

INDICATIONS: Fair and cooler.

INDICATIONS: Fair and cooler.

BIG  
GOLD  
MINES  
HERE  
IN  
ST. LOUIS,  
TOO!

To-day's Klondike Supplement relates everything to date about Alaskan gold fields, but it would require a bigger one to tell of profits made each year by patrons of

Post-Dispatch "Wants."  
These inexhaustible mines are open to all!

# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

FIFTY-TWO PAGES.

VOL. 49, NO. 20.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—AUGUST 29, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

AND  
THESE  
MINES  
NEVER  
FAIL  
TO  
PAN OUT.

Post-Dispatch "Wants"  
Mines are not "salted." They always pan out in paying quantities, and the cost of working them is a mere bagatelle compared with results. Go with the crowds and select your claims upon business prosperity!

## FROM ST. LOUIS TO ALASKA IN PURSUIT OF A MURDERER.

Frank A. Novak, Now Returning in Irons to Stand Trial in Iowa on Charges of Arson, Murder and Swindling.

### CRIMINAL ROMANCE OF THE KLONDIKE.

Tracked Across the Continent by Detectives of the Thiel Secret Service of This City While Friends Believed His Charred Bones Had Been Buried.

From St. Louis to the alums of Dawson City, Alaska—6,502 miles—was the long chase after an alleged murderer just concluded under the direction of G. H. Thiel of Thiel's Secret Service of this city. On last Friday the Post-Dispatch printed a telegram from Port Townsend, saying that news had been received there that William A. Smith was on the way back from the Klondike region in the custody of a detective to answer charges of arson and murder in Iowa.

William A. Smith is Frank A. Novak of Walford, Io. His captor is Operative Perrin of Thiel's Secret Service.

He is on board the steamer Portland, which was expected last night at Port Townsend.

The story is the first criminal romance from the Klondike.

Novak is coming home from Alaska loaded with chains instead of gold. Until the steamer Portland, now due at Port Townsend from St. Michaels, touches shore, his side of the trip and from Alaska cannot be learned. Meanwhile the St. Louis detective agency tells a wonderful story of crime and flight and capture.

The alleged deed, the disappearance of a suspected murderer, the detective cunning that tracked him to the frozen North and pursued him into the Arctic fastness, out-rival the flights of romance.

Novak may be blameless of crime, but the story of the men who hold and brand him is none the less interesting in telling.

Less than a year ago young Frank Alfred Novak was the leading business man in the little Iowa town of Walford. The

## RICHARD PARKS BLAND ON THE RISE IN WHEAT.

The Cause of the Boom and Its Probable Duration Reviewed by Missouri's Farmer-Statesman for the Readers of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

He Says  
That the  
Advance  
in the  
Price of  
Grain  
May Put  
One Hundred  
Million  
Dollars  
in the  
Pockets  
of the  
American  
Tillers of  
the Soil.



RICHARD PARKS BLAND.

But It  
Cannot  
Be Said  
That This  
Condition  
Is in  
Any Way  
the Result  
of the  
Election  
of McKinley  
or the  
Passage  
of the  
Dingley  
Bill.

## With Thousands of Laborers Unemployed, and Winter Approaching, It Is Too Early, He Thinks, to Hail Prosperity.

By Wire to the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

LEBANON, Mo., Aug. 28.—It cannot be contended that the great rise in the price of wheat and consequent promise of prosperity to the farmer is in consequence of the passage of the Dingley bill, or any other law incident to the McKinley Administration. The rise in the price of wheat has been phenomenal, it is true, but it began in London and Europe before it began here. It will hardly be asserted that the Dingley bill or anything else relating to the present Administration caused the rise in the price of grain in Liverpool or European markets. This is not even claimed. It was not expected that the Dingley bill would raise the price of wheat or farm products in any country. Prosperity came from abroad. Yet the fact that wheat and other farm products and especially food products, are higher in Europe and in other countries now than they were before the election of McKinley, or before his inauguration and before the passage of the present tariff bill, is proof positive that the rise in prices has been occasioned by things occurring outside of the United States and not within it.

The failure of the wheat crop in the principal countries of the world that come in competition with the United States, as is well known, is the sole cause of the rise in the price of wheat. The fact that other wheat-producing countries, and especially India, have suffered a failure in the wheat crop has occasioned the present rise in the price of food products in this country to the extent, at least, that India and other wheat-producing countries have heretofore competed with our farmers in the markets of the world.

### \$100,000,000 GAIN TO FARMERS.

It is to be hoped, and no doubt will be true, that this present rise in the price of wheat will add many millions—probably more than a hundred millions—to the income of the American farmers for this season. This will be a great boon to them and the whole country, and we are all very glad, so far as our own people are concerned, that such are the special conditions under which the American agriculturists are now situated.

It will also, to some extent at least, insure to the benefit of the Federal treasury, and incidentally probably to the advantage of the present administration. No doubt our present good yield of wheat and other food products will cause an influx of gold to this country, or so regulate and govern the exchanges abroad as to prevent any gold shipments from here for many months to come. This in itself will strengthen the Federal treasury, or at least prevent the withdrawal of gold from it, and give a steadiness to the money market that perhaps otherwise would not have occurred.

### ARE HIGH PRICES GOOD?

But after all are good prices, or high prices, a good thing? The gold advocates have heretofore contended that low prices were not in themselves a bad thing. They have insisted that for the past twenty years or more prices on commodities everywhere on an average have gone steadily down.

Whereas, on the other hand, that the wages for labor have gone steadily up.

They have attributed this to the operations of the single gold standard, and have heretofore claimed that such a condition is the best for mankind, and that low prices insure to the benefit of the masses.

Whereas, on the other hand, the advocates of the free coinage of silver have insisted that low prices or falling prices mean the stagnation of business, failure of enterprises and the throwing of labor out of employment; that low prices ultimately mean low prices mean high money, dear money, and that money, as compared to commodities, is constantly rising in value, while commodities are constantly falling.

Now, however, the gold advocates seize upon the fact that there is a rise in prices, and especially in the price of our farm products, and allude to it as an indication of returning prosperity, and attribute it to the election of last fall, the victory that McKinley won over Bryan, and the passage of the protective tariff bill.

They now insist that a rise in prices is a good thing. So that the argument is now upon our side and the admission of our opponents weighs against them.

WHAT WILL BE THE EFFECT?

We contend that the rise in prices is exceptional; that it has been caused by nature, brought about by causes over which the Legislature or the Administration have no power; that therefore, neither the gold standard, the election of McKinley, or the passage of the tariff bill has anything to do with affecting favorably the rise in prices or the price of anything except those prices that are artificially increased in value by the protective tariff. This artificial increase will last as long probably as the law increasing them remains upon the statute book, but the rise in the prices of farm products will remain only so long as the exceptional conditions exist.

That is to say, so long as there are failures of crops elsewhere and we have fair crops in our country.

On the other hand, the election of Mr. Bryan and the restoration of the free coinage of silver would have increased the prices not only of farm products, but of all other property, would have given employment to labor at wages, and thus a revival of business and better times would have been made permanent by the reform of our monetary system, and not depend upon the mere whim, so to speak, of "natural causes"—that is to say, the failure of crops in other countries.

### SILVER COUNTRIES WILL COMPETE.

Another contention that we insisted on is now admitted by our opponents—that the prosperity of the farmer, the agriculturist, is the foundation of the prosperity of all other people in this country. We have insisted that the demonetizing of silver has caused a fall in the price of products generally, but particularly the fall in the price of wheat and all other farm products that came in competition with the farm products of silver-using countries abroad.

The reasons for this are so well understood that I will not undertake to enumerate them, my design only being to call attention to the fact that we insist that prosperity must come first to the agricultural people of this country before it will be felt perceptibly elsewhere. The present condition proves this contention of ours.

We insist also that good prices are a good thing, a good thing for the country and all of its people. This is now practically admitted.

### THIS BOOM ONLY FOR A YEAR.

The only question remaining then is, "Can we depend upon the present causes and conditions that exist throughout the world to maintain good prices, especially in this country?"

The answer to that is that we cannot expect that nature will always favor us by shortening the crops of other people for our especial benefit; that there can be nothing permanent in the prosperity that is now supposed to exist.

Whereas, on the other hand, the prosperity that would result from the restoration of free coinage of silver would be the increase of prices in the country and the world over and the betterment of mankind generally, and that this better condition would be permanent, not accidental or exceptional. Wait and see the result.

How long will this stimulated condition in the price of farm products and apparent prosperity coming to this country exist? It is too early yet to predict on this subject, except in so far as I have already stated, that when present conditions are reversed calamity will come.

### TIMES NOT YET GOOD ALL OVER.

Before the gold-standard advocate boasts upon these causes or his theories of prosperity, as indicated by present conditions, let him wait. Let him wait to see whether all the people are employed at fair wages.

At the present time such is not the case. Indeed, strikes are the rule—unemployed labor exists by the millions. So that this prosperity cannot be said to be universal in our country.

With labor on the other hand out of employment, as now exists in this country, especially in our large cities, wait and see next winter how much money they will have to purchase the necessities of life that will cost them so much more, owing to exceptional conditions above mentioned and the Dingley bill.

If there is not universal employment of labor and good wages we will find much suffering among a certain class of our people instead of prosperity.

So that the time has not come to say what will be the effect of present conditions. It is too early to predict anything in that respect with any degree of certainty. We only know that the arguments we made heretofore are now admitted as good by our opponents.

We hope for the best for our country and for the world, would be glad to see prosperity everywhere, but so far as the cause is concerned our argument is now admitted by our opponents, and unless there should universally exist prosperity in this country, during the rest of Mr. McKinley's administration, not only will the argument be upon our side, but the votes also in the approaching elections of 1898 and 1900.

## SPAIN TALKS ABOUT INSTANTLY REPELLING AMERICAN INTERFERENCE.

The Spanish Nation Anxiously Awaiting the Disclosure of the Much-Vaunted Policy of President McKinley.

### MINISTER WOODFORD TO ARRIVE SEPT. 2.

It Is Predicted That the Present Cabinet Will Soon Disappear and Make Way for Senor Sagasta's Ministry.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

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SAN SEBASTIAN, Spain, Aug. 28.—As the moment approaches for the disclosure of the intentions of the American Government the intensity of the curiosity and suppressed excitement develop, though the press affects with much big talk about instantly repelling American interference and about European sympathies.

Minister Woodford will arrive on Sept. 2. Mr. Taylor will present him immediately to the Duke of Tetuan, who leaves the next day for the baths of Cestona, where he will stay until the 14th. On his return the Duke will take Messrs. Taylor and Woodford to the Palace Miramar, the first to present his letters of recall, he leaving the next day for Paris, and Mr. Woodford to present his credentials to the Queen.

The new American Minister will only begin to feel his way at San Sebastian with the Duke, and will, probably, postpone serious negotiations until the return of the Court to Madrid in October, as the present government is generally considered doomed to disappear then and be replaced by Senor Sagasta and the Liberals, who are more likely to come to an understanding with the United States, as Senor Sagasta has again repeated his declaration that he will give Cuba complete autonomy.

HOUGHTON.

### CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH.

Filibustering Expedition Taken Off Fortune Island.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 28.—The British cruiser Intrepid reported capturing a filibustering expedition off Fortune Island, consisting of twenty Cubans and a few Americans and a quantity of munitions of war. She was going to the Bahamas to look for filibusters.

### GREAT ACTIVITY AT TAMPA.

Filibustering Expedition Apparently Getting Ready.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
TAMPA, Fla., Aug. 28.—There is great activity among fifty Cubans who congregated around the Avenue Hotel to-day, and rumors of a filibustering expedition are rife. A number of the Cubans are sharpening knives at a blacksmith shop around the corner. Bundles containing ribber coats, blankets and guns are conspicuous among the persons of a number of the Cubans. The Spanish Consul, it is said, has complained to Washington about the open market with which Cubans drill here and march through the streets armed as if actual war existed.

### BECAUSE SHE LOVED THEM.

Insane Mother Kills One Child and Wounds Another.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
FLINT, Mich., Aug. 28.—A terrible tragedy occurred near here this afternoon. Mrs. William Z. Hutchinson gave her 5-year-old daughter a fatal dose of poison and then shot her eldest daughter three times. Mrs. Hutchinson is the wife of the editor of the Beekeepers' Review here. Both she and the elder daughter, Iva May, who is 15 years old, have been inmates of the Asylum for the Insane at Pontiac. The mother only recently returned from there as cured.

Shortly after noon Mrs. Hutchinson took the two girls for a drive in a buggy. When about a mile from the city, where there is a bit of woods, she forced the 5-year-old girl to take a large dose of morphine and then threw her into some bushes along the roadside. Turning on the elder, Iva May, she drew a revolver and fired three times. Every one of the bullets took effect. The first struck Iva in the mouth, then in the breast and the third lodged in her hip. The mother then threw the elder girl from the buggy, drove back to the city and calmly told her husband what she had done.

Doctors were at once started for the scene, but the little girl was dead when they arrived. They say there are hopes of saving Iva May's life. Mrs. Hutchinson, who has been locked up, says she did the deed because she loved the children.

### THE JUNGLE'S DEATH ROLL.

List of the Victims of Reptiles and Tigers in India.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
LONDON, Aug. 28.—India's annual death roll of the victims of snakes and wild beasts, just completed, shows 1,123 killed by snake bites and 241 by tigers and other animals. The figures show a considerable decrease in the annual death roll from these causes.

### POST-OFFICE SAFES BLOWN.

Thieves at Whiteside, Mo., Made a Successful Haul.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
WHITESIDE, Mo., Aug. 28.—The Post-office here was robbed some time early Saturday morning. The thieves secured \$118 in cash and stamps. A drill and powder applied in a professional manner to the safe did the work, the door of the safe being blown at least twenty feet. Several citizens of the town were partially aroused by the report, but the robbery was not discovered until daylight. The burglars left no trace of their escape.

### POSTMASTER HORSEWHIPPED.

Woman Handles One of McKinley's Appointees Roughly.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
CLINTON, Mo., Aug. 28.—Maj. McKinley's postmaster at Deepwater needs some extra consolation in addition to the Government pension he is now absorbing. Besides reading the postal cards and handling out his patent medicine circulars through the Government wicket, Mr. Chas. Noll, the Postmaster, edits a paper. A few days since a paragraph appeared in the above paper which was decidedly distasteful to a domestic in one of the families of the village. The domestic besieged the Post-office all day yesterday. This morning the besieged sallied forth for supplies when the fair besieger fell upon him. Horsewhipped in front of him, horsewhipped to right of him, horsewhipped to left of him, whistled and rattled and the irate female had her revenge, and the United States mails move on schedule time.

### M'LAURIN AND GOV. EVANS.

Encounter Probable Between the Fiery South Carolinians.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 28.—At a campaign meeting three days ago Gov. Evans said that unless M'Laurin disclaimed knowledge of circulars sent out from his headquarters reflecting on him (Evans) he would hold the Senator personally responsible. To-night the following in Senator M'Laurin's handwriting was made public: "I am responsible for anything in the campaign that is offensive to Mr. Evans, and he need not put himself to the trouble to make any inquiries, but may proceed when he sees fit to hold me responsible." (Signed) "JOHN M'LAURIN." It is thought that a personal encounter is probable.

### THE WEATHER FORECAST.

FAIR AND COOLER.

Missouri—Generally fair; cooler Sunday night; south winds, becoming southwest.

Illinois—Fair, preceded by showers in northern portions; probably cooler Sunday night; equally winds, becoming northwesterly.

Arkansas—Fair; southeast winds.



### TRACKED ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

The routes taken by the St. Louis detectives to Dawson City and St. Michaels, hemming in Frank A. Novak, alias William A. Smith. He is accused of arson and murder at Walford, Io., where his relatives have sued for insurance on his life, claiming that he was burned to death in his store last February, when his alleged victim's charred bones were found in the ruins of Novak's store. The fugitive will arrive at Port Townsend to-day on the Portland, a prisoner in the custody of Operative Perrin of St. Louis.

store in which he slept, ostensibly to ward off burglars and incendiaries, was burned one night last February. The next day two men were missing about charred portions of one human body was found in the ruins.

Frank A. Novak was mourned as dead for two days, and Edward Murray was esteemed his murderer.

Then the coroner's jury finished a searching investigation and Frank A. Novak was investigated as a murderer with a price on his head. Out of the jury-room came the charge that he had lured Edward Murray into the store, murdered him, arranged the body so that its remains should be identified as that of Novak, fired the building and then fled, leaving his relatives to reimburse themselves for the money he had misappropriated by collecting insurance on his life to the amount of \$35,000.

Novak was born to comfortable circumstances. With manhood he developed an appetite for high living and personal display. He entered business less than ten years ago, and as business prospered with him his appetites grew.

He was married about seven years ago to Miss Mary Rhumka of Cedar Rapids, Io., and shortly after moved to Walford, a

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.







## A PLOT TO KILL JUDGE PEABODY.

He Knows of His Danger and Goes About Heavily Armed and Ready for Any Attack.

HAS ENEMIES BY THE DOZENS.

ANONYMOUS LETTERS, AND THEN HIS FRIENDS GAVE HIM WARNING.

NARROW ESCAPE ON THE RIVER.

To Have Separated From His Friends on the Commission Men's Excursion Would Have Meant Assassination.

Judge Thomas H. Peabody of the First District Police Court has been threatened with assassination. This is no idle talk, and Judge Peabody realizes it as well as any of his friends who have hastened to inform him of his danger. He and his friends fully believe there is a well-defined plot afoot to murder him at the first opportunity. He was informed of the plot two days ago by Dr. John Rader, Coroner Walter's clerk.

Dr. Rader was told of the plot by a prominent politician and city officer-holder, whose name he refuses to divulge. During a conversation between several politicians, one of them said he had been told that Judge Peabody's life was in danger.

"My informant was a member of the class of criminals that has sworn to take Peabody's life," said the politician. "Peabody has been marked for slaughter at the first opportunity. His enemies are watching him, and it was thought a time was ripe for the deed when the Judge attended the river excursion of the commission men a few nights ago. Had he become separated from the crowd that surrounded him, his life would not have been worth a pinch of snuff. It was a lucky thing for him that he was at all times in a crowd. However, the contemptible attack has only been postponed to a more favorable opportunity."

During his career on the bench of the First District Police Court Judge Peabody has gained the enmity of a number of the most vicious class of offenders by severity in decisions. He was accused of punishing to the Police Department, and his refusal to extend clemency in the cases of defendants whom the police desired to run out of town added to the score laid up against him.

During the last two weeks Judge Peabody received anonymous letters, couched in the most profane language. Some of these letters were illustrated with skull and crossbones. Judge Peabody paid no attention to them at first, but in the light of later developments he has begun to think they were not altogether idle threats.

Little Roberts, the white mistress of Jim Ray, the negro murderer and desperado, is one of the most implacable enemies of Judge Peabody. She was sent to the Workhouse by him several times, and each time she swore to have his life. On one occasion she flourished a knife with the avowed intention of stabbing Judge Peabody, but she was disarmed before she had a chance to use it.

During the trial of Matt Kelly, two weeks ago, a great deal of feeling was manifested between Judge Peabody and Jeff Storts, who defended Kelly. This feeling ran so high one time that Judge Peabody felt compelled to carry a gun to the bench with him.

It was an overheard remark that Deputy Marshal Peabody, the Judge's son, occupied a seat directly behind Storts and Kelly, under orders from his father to shoot at the first opportunity on the part of either.

Young Peabody, however, was a marked man, although he did not know it at the time. A sworn enemy of Judge Peabody was within easy distance of the Peabody and at the first suspicious move he made he would have been shot full of lead before he could touch a hair on the Judge's head.

Judge Peabody goes constantly armed, and his son Frank and nephew, "Reddy," is his constant companion.

"I know my life has been threatened," said the Judge. "I am not going to be threatened by these threats, and I shall continue to cooperate as heretofore with the Police Department in endeavoring to suppress crime and rid the community of malefactors."

**HANNIBAL'S POST-OFFICE.**  
Lively Contest Among Republicans for a Good Job.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
HANNIBAL, Mo., Aug. 28.—The Post-office fight in Hannibal is waxing warm. Some two or three months ago Postmaster Nickell discharged one of the employees, or rather the discharge was made by the Department in response to a charge that the discharged employee immediately filed charges against the Postmaster. A Post-office Inspector has been here several days and it is believed that his mission is to investigate the case. Mr. Nickell's term does not expire until next May, and he thought he will be removed in a very short time, and his successor will be the alibi of the day.

The two favored candidates are Capt. John E. Catlett and Hon. S. F. Roderick, but they have caused considerable trouble in the Republican party that it is now said that the President cannot afford to appoint either of them, and that one of the other good Republicans must have the plum. This other good Republican is the First Congressional District, and the one who has been named is C. C. Clark, who served one term in Congress by his ability to find words and say nothing, but the other candidates are watching his every movement.

**GAVE UP THE FIGHT.**  
Charles Henry, Out of a Job and Disappointed, Took Morphine.

Charles Henry, a clerk, killed himself at 1:30 o'clock last night by swallowing half the contents of a bottle of morphine, in his home at 1118 North Newstead avenue.

He took the poison in the presence of his wife, but told her it was salts given him by a physician.

Half an hour later she found him nearly dead on the bed. A physician was called but he arrived only in time to see Henry breathe his last.

Mrs. Henry said that her husband had not worked in eight months. Dependency caused by his inability to find work, and a desire to drink, he had been drinking to excess for two weeks.

Deputy Coroner Lloyd will hold an inquest on Henry's body at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

**WHIPPED BY MASKED MEN.**  
Man and Daughter Brutally Treated in Indiana.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
NASHVILLE, Ind., Aug. 28.—Two miles beyond here last night masked men whipped Base Sherwood and his daughter Lily, aged 30, in a frightful manner. They claim to have recognized in the mob several of their neighbors and have sworn out warrants for their arrest.

## LEADERS ARE DUE NOW

DEBS, GOMPERS AND OTHER BIG LABOR LIGHTS EXPECTED TO ARRIVE TO-DAY.

WILL MEET IN MASONIC HALL.

Open-Air Demonstration in Lucas Square Among the Suggestions for the Programme.

The preliminary arrangements for the labor convention to be held here this week, are now complete as far as the local committee is able to make them.

The convention will be held in Masonic Hall, Seventh and Market streets. The first session will be Monday afternoon. The second session will be Tuesday morning. It will not adjourn until something definite is accomplished looking to an ending of the coal miners' strike.

Monday evening a mass meeting will be held, at which addresses will be delivered by all the national leaders.

Tuesday evening it is proposed to have an open air demonstration in Lucas square. It is probable that Rev. Frank G. Tyrrell and Rabbi Samuel Sale will be invited to make addresses.

The Committee of Arrangements met at the headquarters of the Building Trades Council, Eighth and Olive streets, last night.

It was proposed to issue a call inviting all business and professional men and ministers who sympathize with the strikers to attend the convention, but it was decided to defer issuing it until the national leaders have been conferred with.

State President Carson of Illinois did not attend the meeting.

Members of the Reception Committee met the evening train, but no prominent delegates arrived. Most of the national leaders are expected to-day. These will include President Hatchford, President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, President Eugene Debs of the Social Democracy, President J. J. Garland of the Iron and Steel Workers, President Thomas I. Kidd of the Amalgamated Wood Workers, John B. Lennon, Treasurer of the American Federation of Labor, J. R. Sorensen, General Master Workman of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, and President Cushman of Plumbers and Steam Fitters Union.

Every national trade organization and every local union of the miners, the single taxers and the Farmers and Laborers Union, will be represented by one or more delegates.

None of the local leaders know along what line the local committee will work. It is their purpose to end the strike.

It is expected that the local committee will work in the interest of the local Democracy.

**HURRICANE STRUCK A PICNIC.**  
One Woman Was Killed and Eleven Persons Were Injured.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—A hurricane struck the picnic grove at Laurewood Park this evening and demolished the dancing pavilion, in which several hundred persons had taken refuge from the storm.

One woman was killed and eleven persons were severely injured.

MRS. KATE BROWN, Chicago, was struck by a falling scantling and killed. The injured all of Chicago, are:

IRENE MALADY, SAHIE OTIS, NELLIE CROW, MRS. KITTIE BARRY, FRANCIS HAGEMAN, LILLIE SOLEY, PATRICK CARMEN, M. B. NASH.

The Laurewood Park picnic grounds were crowded with 2,500 members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union. A mad rush was made for the railway train about 8 o'clock, and several persons were killed among the crowd. Mrs. Brown was instantly killed. None of the injured will be able to move for some time.

The storm demolished the dancing pavilion, and a gust of wind tore off the roof of the building, and the property loss was not heavy.

**MISS HAYES' MARRIAGE.**  
The Event to Take Place at Fremont, O., on Sept. 2.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
FREMONT, O., Aug. 2.—Details of the wedding of Harry Keating Smith of the United States Navy and Miss Frances E. Hayes, daughter of former President Hayes, were announced to-day. The wedding will be announced to-day. The wedding will be announced to-day.

The Rev. J. W. Bashford of the Ohio Wesleyan University will perform the ceremony. Dr. Bashford officiated at the marriage of the President and Mrs. Hayes. He will be assisted by the Rev. A. M. Mitchell of Columbus who will be maid of honor and the Misses Fullerton, cousins of the bride, will be the bridesmaids; Scott R. Hayes, brother of the bride, will be best man, and two naval officers will be ushers.

There will be guests from all parts of the country. President McKinley and Cabinet members are invited, but they are not expected to attend. The survivors of the Hayes family will also attend.

An elaborate wedding supper will be served. President McKinley's table will be decorated in white and lavender and the floral table will be decorated in white. The wedding will be held at Fremont, O., on Sept. 2.

**WALLING WON'T GO FISHING.**  
He Broke His Neighbor's Head While Digging Worms.

Conrad Walling, residing at 3437 Gravois road, went into Joe Noll's yard at 3423 Grace street, and began digging angleworms.

Noll ordered him to leave. A fight ensued and Noll was struck over the eye with a shovel.

He sank to the ground unconscious and was picked up by his two sons and carried to the U. S. drug store, Grace and Gravois streets. Dr. Udo Denver, who was summoned, pronounced his condition precarious.

Walling was arrested and locked up in the Second District Police Station. Noll was conveyed to his home in an ambulance.

**UNCLE FILLEY'S "DAY OFF."**  
Republican Picnic at Union Was a Pleasant Affair.

The spacious home of Probate Judge J. H. Gallenkamp, at Union, Mo., sheltered the leaders of the Republican party of St. Louis. The Judge has great admiration for Mr. Filley.

So he gave a picnic and Mr. Filley had carte blanche in the matter of invitations. The crowd numbered about thirty and consisted of the same personages found at the head of all the Filley picnics, beginning with Mayor Ziegenhagen, F. B. Brownell, Register Besch and running the gamut down to Julius Wurzbach and a plenty of it. We had meats and salads, and plenty of everything.

There were speeches, of course, Judge Gallenkamp acting as toastmaster. Mr. Filley revamped his "We've got 'em" address and gave it to the guests. Congressman Barthold spoke of the achievements of the Republican party, and threatened to curdle the State at the next election. Mr. Brownell delivered himself in eulogy of what Filley had done towards winning the elections in St. Louis, and Mayor Ziegenhagen responded in his usual modest way for the city administration.

It was a gay and gray old crowd, and it had a rarely enjoyable day. The picnic had a significance beyond the get together it afforded for the schemers and the swap shop compliments. Mr. Filley said it was "just a day off."

**HAD HIS OWN DOG KILLED.**  
But Albert Smith Had Been Bitten by the Brute.

A dog supposed to be rabid was killed at Thirteenth and Wyoming streets yesterday. The owner, 3714 Texas avenue, it had bitten Smith on the hand and frightened the neighbors so that they dared not come out of their houses.

Smith's wound was cauterized.

**WILL NOT BE IN ST. LOUIS.**  
Sargent and Powell Cannot Attend the Labor Conference.

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 28.—Grand Master Sargent of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen declared to-day that he would not attend the meeting of union leaders at St. Louis Monday; that he was opposed to sympathetic strikes and that the by-laws of the organization prevented it from taking part in them.

Grand Master Powell of the Order of Railway Telegraphers says that organization will not be represented at the St. Louis meeting.

**HUNGER KILLED 2,000.**  
Then Weyler Relented and Raised the Siege of La Esperanza.

HAVANA, Aug. 28.—A letter from Cienfuegos says that Weyler has ordered the withdrawal of the troops which laid siege to the town of La Esperanza, Santa Clara Province. He has permitted the stores to resume the sale of food to the inhabitants.

These orders came after two thousand persons, most of them women and children, had taken refuge from the troops.

"I forward to your Excellency the reports sent to me by the Cure of La Esperanza. Were not the facts given by a minister of our religion I should not give credence to them. I am sure that such barbarities should occur in a Christian and civilized country. I protest before your excellency against these tortures of hell being inflicted upon human beings by human beings. Such things continue to disgrace our name. This will not be a war but a wholesale murder."

After receiving this protest Weyler renewed his orders of cruelty against the town, but when about 2,000 persons had perished the Bishop called to the Queen Regent by way of Key West, and public opinion here began to turn against Weyler. For the first time Weyler yielded to pressure, and the siege was raised, but the usual secret instructions were given to assassinate the Cuban residents to replace the former decree for open extermination.

**MARKING A BATTLEFIELD.**  
Monuments to Be Erected in Chickamauga Park.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Aug. 28.—Work in the Chickamauga-Chatanooga National Military Park has assumed immense proportions and many extensive additions and improvements are now being made.

Near the famous Cravens House on Look-out Mountain the foundation for the big New York monument has been begun. This monument will be over sixty feet in height, the main body forty-eight feet and a bronze figure surmounting thirteen feet. The 2nd and 14th Pennsylvania monuments to be erected near by have arrived and will be put up during the next few days. Around the monument a wall of stone and brick, built and sidewalks, brick gutters and catch basins are being constructed. The Connecticut monument to be erected at this place, has arrived and will be put up at once.

**LOWERED ONE RECORD.**  
Michael Does More Fast Riding at Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 28.—Jimmy Michael, the Welsh wonder, went after the world's record at the Detroit Cycle Park this afternoon. In the attempt to set this record the little fellow fell short by several seconds, his time being 1:32.5. The pacing was done on a section of the track and the pick-up was good. In the five-mile effort Michael was a single foot better, his record for a quarter mile track being 3:21.4. Two quads and two triplets were used in pacing the mile. The pickups were more accurate than seems no doubt that the world's record for a quarter mile track would have been 3:21.4. Time by miles, 1:30.1-1:32.5; 3:37.2-3:40.5; 7:21.4-7:24.5; 11:13.1-11:16.5.

**DR. SCHEELE ENGAGED IN SCIENTIFIC MOSQUITO CULTURE.**

Dr. Walter Scheele, a druggist and scientist of Rahway, N. J., has set about the task of finding out how it is that a little half grain of mosquito can inject at one sitting 784 fluid ounces of virulent venom into a human being and then fly away with a happy smile on its face in search of another victim. To do this the doctor has gone to scientifically breeding them in jars. He is conducting experiments to find out the composition of the venom by the mosquito, and is making a view to discovering a remedy for the disease. The doctor's fortune out of it right at home in New Jersey.

The larvae of mosquitoes as far as known are aquatic, but it is probable that some species breed in the ground, for mosquitoes occur in arid regions far removed from water. The common kind that breeds in water, in this state, does not breed in water, it is found in stagnant pools, in water-troughs, and in exposed rainwater barrels, but never in running water.

The long slender eggs are laid side by side in a row, and are attached to the water. They hatch in a few days and the larvae escape from the water. In this state they are well known and are commonly called "wigglers." The next to the last abdominal segment bears a breathing tube and projects above the water. The larva grows rapidly and

after a few molts changes into a club-shaped pupa, the head and thorax being greatly enlarged. The pupa of the mosquito differs from that of every other insect in that it has no ordinary appendages, but only a few days and then the full grown pest is hatched out and the female gets to work at once for a tender baby by an uncovered bald head to feed on. The male does not suck blood and does not sing, but lives on the excretions of flowers.

The larvae of mosquitoes are beneficial insects, for they eat up decaying matter in the water, but the annoyance caused by the blood-thirsty mothers is more than enough to make them a pest.

Dr. Scheele is waiting with bated breath the results of his experiments.

**AMEER'S HAND IN INDIA'S WAR.**  
Great Britain Believes That He Is Encouraging the Tribesmen.

**BUYING GUNS AND AMMUNITION.**  
NO NEWS IS PERMITTED TO LEAK OUT OF THE CAPITAL OF AFGHANISTAN.

**MAILS CLOSELY SCRUTINIZED.**  
The Afridis Said to Be Meditating a Night Attack on the Ports of Jamrud.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The news from India grows worse each day. There is no doubt expressed in official circles that the Ameer of Afghanistan has had a hand in the present troubles and that his attitude toward Great Britain is unfriendly. It has been known for months past that the Ameer has been ordering enormous quantities of arms and ammunition from agents in England.

The Afridis said to be meditating a night attack on the ports of Jamrud.

Col. Richardson, with a flying column at Halmir, learned on Thursday that a post of the Afridis was being attacked. He at once sent a force of native infantry and a section of the Detachment of the Afridis to reinforce the Samana garrison. The Afridis were in the direction of the post so there is little doubt that this attack will be repelled, as was the one at Uban.

This rising, the correspondent says, emphasizes the necessity of moving a large force with a view of attacking Tirah.

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versus. The Kukhels, who have held aloof from the rebellion, number 5,000 fighting men.

The Times' Simla correspondent cites, as an instance of the lack of cohesion in the ranks of the frontier tribes, the fact that, while the Afridis have dispersed to their homes, the Orakzais have begun to move. A party of the latter crossed the Uban Pass, six miles from Kohat, and attacked a company of native infantry and the border company of the British.

Gen. Biggs, commanding at Kohat, and two companies of Scots Fusiliers and native infantry. The Orakzais retired to the Uban ridge, where they were shelled by the battery. The infantry then stormed and captured the ridge with only one casualty. The Government troops occupied the ridge for several hours, but as the tribesmen were in full retreat the force withdrew to the plain.

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## MICROBE IN ACTION.

DR. R. L. WATKINS TAKES THEIR PICTURES BY A PHOTOGRAPHIC PROCESS.

## MICROMOTOSCOPEOGRAPHY.

Living Germs in the Blood Can Instantly Be Discovered and Identified.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The possibilities of photography have been devised for the entertainment of the public. The latest, the work of Dr. Robert L. Watkins, is for the benefit of science.

The discoverer places great value upon his work. It is called the micromotoscope. By its use Dr. Watkins asserts he can detect the presence of any microbes in the human blood, and thus on the principle of an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, can arrest the progress of any blood disease. To a reporter to-day Dr. Watkins said:

"For more than a year I have been trying in various ways to present living microscopic objects on a screen. After overcoming various obstacles it was found possible to do this directly by the use of a special light. The one great obstacle—heat—was promptly abandoned. The appearance of the microscope suggested the possibility of a new method. This proved a success. By means of this method I have taken pictures of the active motion of living microscopic objects which when passed through a lantern at the same rate of speed will present on the screen the motions of the objects photographed."

It is the intention of Dr. Watkins to give an exhibition of the discovery before the County Medical Society. The data has not yet been fixed. Dr. Watkins is very enthusiastic over his discovery. Under his process a person can take a drop of his blood and an hour later receive a scientific report showing the condition of it. It is asserted that many diseases of consumption, diphtheria and many other diseases can easily be discerned in blood corpuscles.

It is claimed that the plotting of these various vital processes of active cell life will materially aid in revealing the exact condition of the blood and bring the medical profession a step nearer the ultimate processes of life.

## UNEASY ABOUT HIS TEAM.

A Ramsey Livestock Dealer Has Been Robbed.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
RAMSEY, Ill., Aug. 28.—A man registered at the Carey House Thursday as R. B. White, Chicago, and in the afternoon the McCormick Machine Company, hired a team of Livestock Dealer Gray to go to London City, as he said, a distance of twelve miles, to return up to this evening. Mr. Gray is searching for him. He was to return Thursday evening.

## AN ILLINOIS FARMER FINED.

He Used a Poker to Chastise His Daughter.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
MARTINSVILLE, Ill., Aug. 28.—Nelson Tingley, a wealthy farmer, living south of this city, was fined \$10 for beating his 16-year-old daughter with an iron poker.

## CURRENCY FLOWING INLAND.

Heavy Demands on the East for Crop Money.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The financial situation of the country is favorable and reflects the steady increase of general business throughout the entire country. The greater part of the increase of loans can be accounted for in commercial loans and re-discounts from country districts. The increase in loans about the country, the decrease in specie, leaving little difference in the reserve, shows that the country is fairly well supplied with money. The deposits of the National City Bank show an increase of \$2,500,000, leaving a decrease among the other banks of \$1,000,000. It was expected by every one that the heavy withdrawal of currency and demands from the interior would have caused a decrease in the reserve, but this stands much the contrary. The heavy demands of the National City Bank have been the cause of no change taking place. The movement of currency to interior points during the week has been considerable, the National City Bank having shipped nearly one million dollars. During the ensuing week there are certain to be further heavy calls on the reserve, and the next statement will undoubtedly show considerable changes. Everything indicates that the country is fairly well supplied with money.

## LONDON MONEY MARKET.

An Artificial Stringency Has Been Created.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Evening Post's London financial cablegram: "The stock markets were firm to-day, and American activity for a Saturday. American securities were good with a promising market. Kaffirs were firm. A large number of American bills are being broken and asked 2 per cent. The stringency in money here is artificial in the sense that the Bank of England is borrowing money from outside sources. There is renewed talk of gold exports to the United States. It is generally believed that New York will be able to command gold before long, but if the money market there remains easy it is not so sure that New York will take it. It is expected that money will be scarce at the approaching Paris stock exchange settlement."

## Death of Andrew Jackson Evans.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Aug. 28.—Andrew Jackson Evans, aged 65 years, died to-day in this city. He was Governor of Texas under Presidents Grant, Garfield, Arthur and Hayes and the most famous prosecutor in Texas.

## Decorated the Altar.

The Altar Society of the old Cathedral on Walnut street decorated the altar with flowers and wreaths yesterday in honor of the feast of St. Louis, which is celebrated to-day.

## "Complete Manhood"

AND How to Attain It.

A wonderful New Medical Preparation for Men Only. It can be had free, more complete in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

## ATTACKED BY CRITICS.

HALL CAINE'S BOOK, "THE CHRISTIAN," HAS AROUSED MUCH INDIGNATION.

## JOHN DALY IS A CANDIDATE.

The Lately Released Dynamiter Is Being Strongly Supported for Mayor of Limerick.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.  
LONDON, Aug. 28.—Hall Caine telegraphs your correspondent from Grebe Castle, Isle of Man: "It seems probable that I shall return to the United States this autumn, but whether for a public tour or solely for a study of life in America is uncertain."

"The Christian" is enjoying a tremendous vogue with the reading public here despite the attacks of the critics who almost unanimously condemn its unreality and the intense indignation of the professional writers, who protest that Mr. Hall Caine has caricatured them. His purpose are especially angry at the story of the Tribby-like ball and other extravaganzas.

The candidacy of John Daly, the released dynamiter, for Mayor of Limerick, already mentioned in these cables, promises to be the most interesting political question in Ireland this winter. I had a talk on the subject yesterday with William Abraham, M. P., a native of Limerick, and intimately acquainted with the feeling there. He said: "I believe John Daly will be elected Mayor of Limerick in November and hope it will be so, as it will be the best answer to the criticism of the Unionist press about the royal visit."

"John Daly is not yet qualified for election, not being on the city Burgess roll, but he will be qualified before the election arrives. There was a vacancy in the other Unionist press about the royal visit."

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## IT'S ENGLAND'S FAULT.

TURKISH ATROCITIES LAID AT THE DOOR OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

## AN ARMENIAN'S GRIEVANCE.

Says the Constantinople Bomb-Throwers Were Driven to Their Crime.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.  
LONDON, Aug. 28.—Your correspondent interviewed Prof. Hoggan, the chairman of the Anglo-Armenian Society, at his residence. The nervous, excitable man was agitated when he spoke of the wrongs of his countrymen. Referring to the bombs in Constantinople, he said:

"Yes, it is true that Armenians threw the bombs. But no wonder. Formerly they were orderly members of society; now they have been driven by bad treatment to violence."

"England is the real culprit. For years 1 and other Armenians have protested in the English press, but the situation is worse instead of better than it was in 1880."

What did the treaty of Berlin do for us? Nothing. Nor the convention of Cyprus, either. The Porte then promised without delay necessary reforms and a guarantee of religious liberty. This was in 1878. And a long list of atrocities gives the lie to those promises."

"Yet the English Government has taken no step to compel the fulfillment of those promises. Even these Englishmen who wished to assist in the liberation of Cyprus, of course I except the Duke of Westminster and Mr. Gladstone, who were moderate and reasonable in their utterances. But the bitter language of other ill-judging friends has only sharpened against us the weapons of the Turks and added to the ruin of our country. I insist that the apathy of England was responsible for the Sassoon massacre. England takes the 'Sick Man of Europe' by the arm and guides his footsteps through perilous paths."

The war with Greece was disastrous in its effect upon the Armenians. Public opinion in Athens forced the war in behalf of the Greeks. The Greek war is the result of the incapacity of European statesmen. Now the concert is busy in terms of a patched-up peace."

I believe Lord Salisbury was on the point of doing something in behalf of the Armenians when that wretched war broke out. Now our claims are set aside. I know how long. As long as the present regime in Turkey exists atrocities are liable to occur at any moment."

"Is there any sympathy between our people and the young Turkey party? They are devoted to the desire to obtain justice, but their sympathy does not extend beyond that."

"English officers who have returned here from Constantinople say that the Turks have not the slightest intention of giving up who a city of St. Louis. Make haste or get left."

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## PRICES BURIED.

The Last Chance at the Most Phenomenal August Bargains Ever Offered! While prices are advancing on every hand, due to tariff and other conditions, "The Fair" pursues its price-cutting policy without fear or favor. For this week some of the most amazing Bargains of the year—including an advance sale of School Outfits and School Supplies, at prices never equaled under any conditions. Read, Heed and Profit by them!

## GET READY FOR SCHOOL!

And, remember, "The Fair" has everything needful for School Wear and School Use at lowest prices in town.

## Special Drive in Long Pant Suits.

Our Eastern buyer covered himself all over with glory in the purchase of 800 Boys' Long Pants Suits, and while they are at the bottom of the town will have a picnic. These are strictly all-wool, and if sold regularly would bring \$3.95, \$7.00 and \$8.00. Take your pick while they last at \$3.95.

## Snap in Knee Pants.







## ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

Founded by JOSEPH PULTZER.  
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Daily and Sunday—Per Month..... 45 Cents  
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## HOME FROM YOUR VACATION?

If so, you will want the Post-Dispatch. It is larger and brighter than ever. Send orders direct to the Post-Dispatch office or speak to your carrier. Delivery is punctual and always reliable.

TO OUR READERS—The Sunday Post-Dispatch to-day consists of FIFTY-TWO PAGES, in five parts. Our readers should see that they get the entire paper.

## SCHOOL-TIME COMING.

"The whining schoolboy, with his satchel and shining morning face, creeping like snail unwillingly to school" of Shakespeare's time does not exist to-day in America. School opens September 7, and it is not exaggeration to say that the majority of the school children are looking forward to it with eager anticipation.

In Shakespeare's time the only schools that existed were the great middle and upper class schools, and the little village "dame" schools, or schools kept by "hedge priests" or other only partially educated fellows, whose chief stock in trade was the birch rod. Education was looked upon as something too good for the masses, and to the classes it was a thing to be feared and gotten through with as quickly as possible, like a dose of bad-tasting medicine.

If Shakespeare could see a modern American school, with its hosts of tidy, spirited boys and neatly dressed, pleasant faced girls, and particularly the kindergarten, with its amusing and instructive play-work, he would find it difficult to believe his senses.

The Sunday-school people hoped to do good by visiting the slums. The Sunday-school itself, however, suggests where it is best to begin work for God and the race. If all the children were to be looked after and cared for, there would be a much smaller percentage of vice and crime. If we cannot lead the little ones into the right way, we can scarcely make much progress in the fight against evil.

## A WORD OF PEACE.

The resolution of the American Bar Association in favor of international arbitration is a timely reminder that public opinion in this country is not wholly formed by the outcries of truculent politicians bent upon making themselves "solid" with the masses by vociferous boasting.

Ever since President Cleveland's Venezuelan message the jingoes have been declaiming especially against England, trying to stir up an artificial excitement by pretending that affairs between England and America are approaching a crisis—ever since the treaty of Ghent.

But the fact is there is no reason why England and America should not remain at peace till the end of time so far as present conditions can afford a clew to future developments. But there is danger that the declaration of politicians may cause trouble by exciting resentment among the English people, who do not like to be abused any more than their American cousins. The London Spectator in its latest issue complained bitterly of this abuse and hinted it was possible that Englishmen and the British Government might some day forcibly object to the English people, who do not like to be abused any more than their American cousins.

It is safe to say, however, that American public opinion is represented by the Bar Association resolution rather than in jingo rant or the indiscretions of officials. Arbitration is a favorite American idea and we are not likely to drop the subject until a treaty is concluded with England, and the jingo politician deprived of his stock in trade.

There are so many "largest" enterprises in St. Louis and so many "largest" productions in Missouri that it is not surprising the city may well put together the progress of both. The future may show to be the greatest city and the greatest State of the Union.

## MANUFACTURED FEAR.

In an address before the American Bar Association Mr. James M. Woolworth talks at length of some dangerous tendencies as he considers them in American public life.

"There is a disposition," he says "to make use of government in aid of one class of citizens to the detriment of the interests of others, to intrude into the affairs of individuals and to encourage them to rely on what can be done for them rather than on what they can do for themselves."

This is a sound view, but Mr. Woolworth seems to be in evidence in his emphasis when he dwells upon labor legislation and labor unions as the chief objects of fear. Rather is the danger manifested in the demand of monopoly and privilege for

more monopoly and privilege—a demand heard constantly in every legislative assembly in the land.

Mr. Woolworth's gospel of self-help is sadly needed by all classes, but by none so much as by those who most diligently preach it to other people after having got what they want by persistently disregarding it themselves.

While many good Afro-Americans in South Carolina are burying the Devil, many bad Afro-Americans in other places are raising him.

## A PARTY'S PROTEST.

The St. Louis League of Democratic clubs, representing every Democratic ward in St. Louis and composed of 4,000 loyal party workers, unanimously protests against the appointment of Hugh Brady to the office of Election Commissioner.

## BECAUSE

It "will be a detriment to the interests of the Democratic party of the City of St. Louis and State of Missouri."

## BECAUSE

It "will be a slur upon the decent and law-abiding citizens of this city and State."

## BECAUSE

It "will cost the Democrats of next election at least 10,000 votes in the next election."

## BECAUSE

It "will lower the Democracy of the city in the estimation of the people."

## BECAUSE

It "will pave the way for a Republican victory at Jefferson City after the next election."

The twenty-eight ward presidents have been instructed to meet Gov. Stephens on his return to the State to present this condemnation of Brady and Bradysim.

Will this appeal for decency be heeded?

The Mayor of Chicago, mistaken for a tramp, has been arrested in Michigan. We knew times were hard in the Windy City, but we have never supposed the Mayor had to wear anything but the best store clothes.

## GROWTH OF MEXICO.

Modern Mexico, a publication devoted to the promotion of trade between St. Louis and Mexico, contains a significant statement of the shipments from St. Louis to Mexico for the first half of the years 1896 and 1897.

During the seven months ending August 1, last year, the shipments of one railroad, the Mexican Central, from the St. Louis office amounted to 3,170,499 pounds. During the same period this year the shipments aggregated 4,767,011 pounds—a net gain of 1,596,512 pounds.

It is estimated that in addition to the tonnage of the Central from St. Louis it carried St. Louis goods, shipped by other railroads to the border, to the amount of 1,000,000 pounds. Large shipments have been made also by way of New Orleans on the steamship line to Tampico.

The trade of St. Louis with Mexico is in its infancy, but it is a growing infant. What may be done to build up a great profitable trade is indicated by the results achieved in half a year.

The czar may wish to continue the absurdity of joining republics to a despotism by making an alliance with the United States.

## SELLING POISONS.

An epidemic of suicide has struck some of the large cities and St. Louis has its share. Poison seems to be the favorite means adopted by the more creative who desire to kill themselves. And in spite of the laws prohibiting the sale of poisons, except under certain restrictions, there seems to be no difficulty experienced by anyone who wants it in buying morphine and other deadly drugs.

The law ought to be enforced and made more stringent in this regard, and should include such poisons as Paris green and carbolic acid. There is no reason why these poisons should be allowed to be sold without restriction. They are of very limited use. Paris green is used by farmers and fruit growers to destroy noxious insects. It is of little or no use in a city. Carbolic acid is a disinfectant, but there are other less dangerous disinfectants. Neither of these drugs ought to be handed out to children and young people, nor ought any active poison to be sold except under careful restrictions.

Doubtless suicides will find some means of carrying out their purpose, but the community is bound to do all that is possible to prevent self-murder.

A potato with a human face was pictured in yesterday's Post-Dispatch. It is to be hoped that the potato, if it is to acquire human features, will be able to develop sufficient intelligence eventually to grapple with the Colorado potato-bug.

The French tariff on American products will largely increase the number of hungry Frenchmen. It is as infamous as the Dingley tinkering—robbing the poor, just as the Dingley measure does.

The output of the Missouri lumber mills is 30,000,000 feet. As money is being planked down for this, it becomes an important feature in the business revival.

The Philadelphia negro artist who has been honored in Paris by the purchase of his work for the Luxembourg does not paint watermelons.

No political victory in St. Louis is worth anything but that which is won with clean hands and an honest platform.

The man in Alaska who struck gold while digging a grave has no doubt created a boom in Alaskan cemetery lots.

The Missouri hog that has just been sold for \$1,100 would never have fattened on the Klondike.

Spain will keep Weyler in Cuba. Does this mean Spanish hope, or is it Spanish despair?

The Afriids are evidently not of that numerous tribe known as the Afriades.

Orator Web Davis may yet evolve into a rainmaker.

## POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

Many who are under the Klondike spell are in despair as to how to spell Klondike.

Affidavits can now be sent by telephone. But how is it possible to telephone affidavit from a good one?

Illinois has received thirteen Consulates and superstitious applicants are doing their best to make it fourteen.

If you want to know all about the light that is three times as strong as Edison's and you see Hiram Maxim, there is but another name for gold dust.

Missouri has just broken the world's pig record for prices, yet she is not hogish. She just naturally couldn't help it.

Flora Short, who was thought to have disappeared, may be short on experience, but she is long on common sense.

Twenty years ago gold could not be discovered in Alaska. A good deal will be discovered there in twenty years to come.

While dealers are combining to put up cigarettes, certain worthy societies and individuals are endeavoring to put them down.

Gold quartz has been found at Canton, Ill., but that is nothing compared with the rich find made last year by the Republican party at Canton, O.

Possibly if corn meal were ground as it used to be and as it ought to be Europe would learn to eat cornbread. The old cornbread was delicious.

The founder of Christian Science kneels upon a pillow and prays for the cure of \$200. There is little doubt that no means that will make prayer effective should be neglected.

The case of the man in California whose life was saved by suspending him by the neck may excite vain hopes in the minds of many men whom the Sheriff is required to suspend.

It might be well to have Orator Web Davis here also during the fall celebration. While the season is one of joy and gladness in St. Louis, a little weeping, for variety, would do no harm.

The State Board of Agriculture does well to warn farmers against the hasty ventures in creameries. The cream of various creamery enterprises has in some cases been skimmed by designing agents.

The 2,000 pounds of gold ore that went down with the City of Mexico will be utilized in deep-sea decoration by the ocean mollusks that follow the ship from the Klondike. Even had it reached its destination it might soon have been gobbled by land sharks.

## Newspapers as Text-Books.

Superintendent Greenwood, Kansas City. There is one point that I wish to emphasize particularly and that is the value of newspapers as text-books in the study of geography. It is only through them that one can keep up with the geography of the world and teachers and pupils should consult them daily. The newspapers should be continually abreast of the times, particularly in the case of new explorations.

Teachers will emphasize the value of reading the daily newspapers to their pupils hereafter. Text-books are often five or ten years behind the times, but a good newspaper is up to date. A notable example of the value of this practice is afforded by the recent gold discoveries in Alaska. Text-books do not tell about it, but the newspapers have printed maps and descriptions of the regions which present the facts forcibly.

When school opens next month, teachers will find out how much the children have read about current events. They will talk to the subjects over in the class rooms and will continue to keep up the interest in what is going on in the world.

By these methods boys and girls will receive a fundamental education which will be of value vastly greater to them in the battle of life than the mere memorizing of figures and dates and the repetition of facts which they do not understand and in which they take no interest.

## A Country View.

From the Kennett (Mo.) Democrat.

St. Louis business men are determined to use St. Louis exchange in payment of purchases made in the East and elsewhere. Heretofore New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, etc., have demanded New York exchange of St. Louis merchants. There should be no reason why St. Louis bank drafts are not as good as any issued. And when St. Louis gets its reform in full operation, it should then itself be willing to accept the local checks of its country customers, where they are known. The same arguments will apply in this instance as in the demand for recognition of St. Louis' solidity. There are country banks and country firms also pretty solid.

## Brady Not a Proper Man.

From the Joplin (Mo.) Globe. Contrary to the opinion of the Post-Dispatch opposing Hugh Brady's appointment as Election Commissioner for St. Louis, it appears that "Hew" is not a proper man for the place and it is to be hoped Gov. Stephens will not appoint him.

## The Party in the City.

From the Springfield (Mo.) Republican. The Post-Dispatch asks: "Does Gov. Stephens want to wreck the Democratic party of St. Louis?" If we understand the situation correctly the Democratic party of St. Louis is already in the ditch with the poller badly "busted."

## Latter Day Pike County Humor.

From the Louisiana (Mo.) Press. "Lynching Still in the Air" is a heading in the Post-Dispatch. It is generally that way. At least the fellow that's lynched most always goes in the air.

## A Prolific Cobb.

From the Springfield Republican. Seth W. Cobb of St. Louis has made \$5,000 out of wheat recently. Just think what an ear of corn or a shock of fodder could have made.

## ONE TO LOVE HIM.

There was never a star in the dark of the night—

In the skies that were bendin' above me, And never a fly that leaned to the light. Till the Lord sent a woman to love me. For all the love of stars and of skies I found in the light of a woman's dear eyes.

Then springtime kissed all o' the winter away, And the bloom and the bright were above me; A star for the night and a sun for the day. When the Lord sent a woman to love me. And earth seemed as fair as the heaven above.

For just the sweet sake of a woman's dear love! FRANK L. STANTY N.

## SOCIAL PROBLEMS DISCUSSED BY THINKERS.

A SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH SYMPOSIUM.

Marquise Lanza and Robt. G. Ingersoll on the

Right to Kill for

Unfaithfulness.

The writer of the following is the Marquise Lanza, the

gifted daughter of the famed Prof. Hammond. She has written many novels. What she says on the great subject of the sanctity of the home will be read with interest by Sunday Post-Dispatch readers. Her argument is all epitomized in the commandment thundered from Sinai: "Thou shalt not kill."

"IF A MAN IS ENTITLED TO KILL HIS RIVAL, A WOMAN IS ENTITLED TO KILL HER."

—Marquise Lanza.

A FEW days ago Mrs. Combs of Kentucky, discerning that her husband had

trampled his marriage vows under foot, deliberately shot and killed her rival, Mrs. Hooper, declaring that so long as a man claimed the right to kill his wife's betrayer and the destroyer of his home, a woman was equally justified in putting the author of her shattered happiness out of the world. This incident has occasioned considerable comment and discussion, and it is certainly deserving of both.

From time immemorial it has been conceded as a fact that requires no argument to sustain it, that a husband could with impunity murder the man who had stolen his wife. Nobody, however, appears to have considered the opposite and more picturesque aspects of the question until the interlopers Mrs. Combs undertook to decide them for herself. So far as my own humble opinion goes, it is in no circumstances permissible to take life, but it would seem that if a strictly legal issue is to be reached, Mrs. Combs was quite correct in her conclusions.

If a man is entitled to kill his rival, a woman is entitled to kill hers.

This, I repeat, is the logical outcome of the query. As for the justification of any such bloodthirsty act, there is absolutely none, either for one side or the other. A crime committed by a woman is as heinous as one committed by a man.

A word may, nevertheless, be said in behalf of the woman who murders her rival. The chief part of feminine existence is centered in the home. It is there that woman's principal occupations lie, while those of her husband are outside in the whirl of business or professional activity. He is always able to escape from bad quarters of the house in the bosom of the family. All he has got to do is to pick up his hat and walk out. He can take his meals when and where he pleases, sleep at a hotel, visit to suit his fancy, and thus, with the never failing instinct of self-preservation which is so sharply characteristic of the masculine temperament, is enabled to avoid every sort of domestic jar. He can flee from unwelcome visitors, butcher's bills and his mother-in-law. But where the wife is concerned it is another pair of shoes, no matter how miserably she may be, at home she must remain or run the risk of losing her reputation. Possibly she is aware that her husband is dancing attendance upon another woman, and that he is heartily sick and tired of her whom he vowed to love and cherish until death should sever the matrimonial bond. It makes no difference. She cannot trade her home duties, or seek an environment where pleasure might court forgiveness.

A great deal has been written about the martial infidelities of husbands, but slight allusion has been made to the very superior advantages he enjoys as compared with those of his wife. He is perfectly free to come and go as he likes. She is not. When, therefore, she sees her sole refuge, her kingdom, as it were, the home, boldly invaded by a rival, and she takes the law into her own hands, she should be judged precisely by the same standard as a man would be were the situations reversed. I am not, by any means, putting forth a plea of extenuating circumstances for Mrs. Combs. Quite the contrary. But I fail to see that the difference of sex has

any bearing on the question.

In the first place, we should have an understanding of the real relation that exists, or should exist, between the husband and wife. They have homes to defend, the property of the husband. He owns not only her body, but her very soul. This being the case, no other man has the right to steal or try to steal this property. The owner has the right to defend his possession, even to the death. In the olden time the husband was never regarded as the property of the wife. She had a claim on him for support, and there was usually some way to enforce the claim. If the husband deserted the wife for the sake of some other woman, or transferred his affections to another, the wife, as a rule, suffered in silence. Sometimes she took her revenge on the wanton, but generally she did nothing. Men killed the "destroyers" of their homes, but the women, having no homes, being only wives, nothing but mothers—bearers of babes for masters—allowed their destroyers to live.

In recent years women have advanced. They have stepped to the front. Wives are no longer slaves. They have homes of their own. They have husbands to defend, and "destroyers" to kill. The rights of husbands and wives are now equal. Both are bound, and equally bound, to live virtuous lives.

Now, if a man falls in love with the wife of B, and she returns his love, has B the right to kill him? Or if a man falls in love with the husband of B, and he returns her love, has B the right to kill him?

If the wronged husband has the right to kill, so has the wronged wife.

Suppose that a young man and woman are engaged to be married, and that she falls in love with another and marries him, has the first lover a right to kill the last?

This leads me to another question: What is marriage? Men and women cannot truly be said to be married until they have been joined by any ceremonies however solemn, nor by contract signed, sealed and witnessed; nor by the words or declarations of priests or judges. All these put together do not constitute marriage. At the very best they are only evidences of the fact of marriage—something that really happened between the parties. Without pure, honest, mutual love there can be no real marriage. Marriage without love is only prostitution. Marriage for the sake of position or wealth is immoral. No good, sensible man wants to marry a woman whose heart is not absolutely his, and no good, sensible woman wants to marry a man whose heart is not absolutely hers. Now, if there can be no real marriage without mutual love, does the marriage outlaw the love? If it is immoral for a woman to marry a man without loving him, is it moral for her to live as the wife of a man whom she has ceased to love? Is she bound by the words, by the ceremony, after the real marriage is dead? She is bound that the man she hates has the right to be the father of her babes?

If a girl is engaged and afterwards meets her ideal, a young man whose presence is joy, whose touch is ecstasy, is it her duty to fulfill her engagement? Would it not be a thousand times nobler and purer for her to say to the first lover: "I thought I loved you; I was mistaken. I belong heart and soul to another and if I married you I would not be yours."

So, if a young man is engaged and finds that he has made a mistake, is it honorable for him to keep his contract? Would it not be far nobler for him to tell her the truth?

The civilized man loves a woman, not only for his own sake, but for her sake. He longs to make her happy, to fill her life with joy. He is willing to make sacrifices for her, but he does not want her to sacrifice herself for him. The civilized man wants his wife to be free, wants the love that she cannot help giving him. He does not want her, from a sense of duty, or because of the contract or ceremony, to act as though she loved him, when in fact her heart is far away. He does not want her to pollute her soul and live a lie for his sake. The civilized husband places the happiness of his wife above his own. Her love is the wealth of his life, and he would rather die than let her go.

But the civilized husband knows when his wife ceases to love him that the real marriage has also ceased. He knows that it is then infamous for him to compel her to remain his wife. He knows that it is her right to be free, that her body belongs to her, that her soul is her own. He knows, too, if he knows anything, that her affection is not the altar on which he has built his life.

In a case like this the civilized husband would, so far as he has the power, release her from his contract.

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# THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

SUNDAY  
WANT  
DIRECTORY.

PART TWO.

SUNDAY MORNING—

ST. LOUIS, AUGUST 29, 1897.

PAGES 9-16.

## CHARGES MADE AGAINST BAILEY.

Said to Have Been Connected With the Celebrated Massacre of 1884.

HE DID NOT KILL MATTHEWS.

BUT A SON OF THE MURDERED MAN SAYS HE WAS PRESENT, ARMED AND READY.

THE CONGRESSMAN'S DENIAL.

He Says That Any Effort to Connect Him With the Killing of Matthews Is a Gross and Infamous Calumny.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. GAINESVILLE, Tex., Aug. 28.—To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch: As I have not seen the article I cannot make specific reply, but any effort to implicate me in the killing of Matthews is a gross and infamous calumny. J. W. BAILEY.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 28.—Representative Joseph W. Bailey of Texas, the Democratic leader in the last House, is again openly accused of participating in the notorious "Copiah Massacre" in Mississippi during the Cleveland-Bland campaign. The revival of the charge at this late date is the work of S. S. Matthews of Mississippi, the new Registrar of the Treasury. It has caused a great sensation, as the affair had been forgotten here. J. J. Matthews of Hazlehurst, Miss., was assassinated during this massacre and Mr. Bailey's denial of participation in the alleged outrage is met by positive assertions to the contrary by S. S. Matthews, son of the murdered man, and sworn testimony given before Senator Hoar's investigating committee at New Orleans in 1884.

Matthews said to your correspondent today: "Congressman Bailey was a member of the gang that murdered my father. I have nothing personal against him, but I am unwilling to see justice done, and believe the plain truth should be told, no matter who is hurt."

"Nine men drew straws to ascertain who should become the assassin of my father. The lot fell to a man named Davis, but his heart failed him and Wheeler took up the murder as being second chance. He shot my father in the back. Bailey was one of the most prominent leaders of the mob during these lawless days."

"There is no use trying to minimize Bailey's guilt, or say that his connection with the mob was purely legitimate. He was as bad as any of the others. The mob devoted all their time to riding over Copiah County, shooting down negroes at their homes, and warning white men to leave the county."

"After Wheeler shot my father in the back and his body was brought home, the mob paraded the streets with a band of music and cannon celebrating the event. They held a meeting in the Court-house and adopted resolutions that if any property was destroyed or lives sacrificed because of my father's assassination the Matthews family would be held personally responsible and not only the men, but the women and children."

"A copy of these resolutions was delivered to me at the house of my father, four men who attended the meeting. All the denials by the friends of Mr. Bailey are pure rot. It is not charged that he held the gun which killed my father, but it cannot be denied that he was present, armed and ready for any emergency."

From the sworn testimony given before the investigating committee the following facts are taken: James S. Sexton, a friend of Bailey, testified that he was present when Bailey made a speech on Saturday night prior to the election, during which he drew a pistol and said: "This is the kind of instruments they pursue our friends with down in 'Beast B.'"

A. W. Burnett testified that for twelve days preceding the election there was nothing but armed men in that section. "You could not go in any direction without meeting a squad of armed men, and they did not hesitate to say—I heard Bailey say it—that we are going to carry the election or kill you independent of the result."

The sworn evidence covers over 600 pages, and 131 witnesses were examined. Mr. Bailey's name figures conspicuously as a leader and active participant in all efforts made to control the election by intimidation and violence. It is shown that a warrant was issued for his arrest in connection with an outrage committed by a mob."

## BLOOD STAINS TELL THE TALE.

They May Fasten the Pike's Peak Murder on Johnnie Edmunds.

MUST GO BACK TO COLORADO.

A TERRIBLE CRIME CHARGED AGAINST NOTORIOUS DR. FRAKER'S OFFICE BOY.

FIGURED IN A SWINDLE.

Which for a Long Time Baffled the Best Detective Skill of the United States.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 27.—Johnnie B. Edmunds, the office boy of Dr. G. W. Fraker of Excelsior Springs, who played such a prominent part in the notorious insurance swindle unsuccessfully attempted by Fraker, is under arrest in this city on a charge of murdering Herbert H. Kay of Winser, Neb., near the summit of Pike's Peak, on the morning of Aug. 19. He has boldly proclaimed his innocence, but the last ray of hope that he would be released today faded this morning when a letter was received from W. S. Boynton, Sheriff of Colorado Springs, containing a warrant for the boy's arrest for the murder of Herbert Kay on Pike's Peak. The letter also asked if Edmunds wore a black cheviot coat and new underclothes and had upon him a revolver. The boy wore the clothing described, but did not have the revolver. It seems that near the scene of the murder was found a suit of underclothes, with the front of the shirt blood-stained, showing that the murdered man had been carried on the breast of the murderer. Johnnie has new underclothes and clothing, and explains that before the murder he was in Colorado Springs, sent for Johnnie Edmunds to come and act as an office boy. Dr. Fraker sent the money to pay the boy's fare and he had good by to his parents and two sisters, who live at 420 Landis court in this city. But Johnnie Edmunds quarreled with Dr. Fraker and suddenly left the doctor's employ, taking a revolver belonging to the doctor and some of his clothes. Three days later the dead body of Kay was found on Pike's Peak. The wound was a bullet wound in the head and a pistol found by his side indicated that he had committed suicide. It was reported to Sheriff W. S. Boynton of El Paso County that Kay had been seen in the company of Johnnie Edmunds. Under suspicion by the authorities and the belief grew stronger when Dr. Fraker swore that the revolver found by the side of the dead man was the one stolen from his office by young Edmunds. Dr. Fraker intimates that the boy might be guilty and that Sheriff Boynton that he lived in Kansas City.

Harold H. Kay met his death in a most shocking manner the night of August 19, 1900, at the summit of Pike's Peak. The sensibilities of Manitou Springs were so dazed that it was some time before the full significance of the crime was realized. It was then thought that the boy might be guilty and he was suddenly seized by two strong black men, who held him fast while a pair of yellow hands went through his pockets and secured \$45 and his pistol. When he found himself free he saw the two negro women running and he followed them to the robbery to police headquarters and Detective Killian arrested Ella Baker, a mulatto. Ella Henderson has not been found.

The arrest of young Edmunds is another sensational development in the Fraker case, which began with the disappearance of Dr. Fraker while on a fishing trip on the night of July 10, 1893, followed by his discovery in a cabin in the woods of Northern Minnesota in August, 1895. The world had decided that Dr. Fraker was dead, and the courts substantiated the statement and ordered life insurance money amounting to \$60,000 paid over to the heirs of the deceased. After it was found that Dr. Fraker was alive all but \$4,000 of the insurance money was quickly paid over to the heirs. Dr. Fraker failed, and he resumed the practice of medicine at Excelsior Springs.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Aug. 28.—A young man discovered a bundle of blood-stained underclothes and a flannel nightgown in the rocks just below the cog road track, and about 50 feet above the Manitou and Pike's Peak Railroad depot. The blood stains were saturated with blood. The clothes are believed to belong to the man who murdered Kay, and the feet trailing on the ground, when he dragged it to the culvert, where it was found. Kay was struck in the back of the head, and the nature of the stain on these clothes is exactly that which might be expected from handling a man bleeding from such a wound.

## THREE HOMES EACH OF WHICH IS NOW MINUS A MEMBER.

MINNIE WO, A LITTLE CHINESE GIRL, WAS SCARED BY THE POLICE.

When the police so frightened 10-year-old Minnie Wo that she ran away from home and has not been seen or heard of since last Tuesday, they are now trying to find her and return her to her distressed father, Charles Wo, a Chinese restaurant keeper.

Minnie's fright and flight were caused by the raid of the police on the Chinese to round them up in the Federal building to inspect their registration papers under the Geary act.

Charles Wo's restaurant is on South Eighth street, convenient to Hop alley, and his house is in the alley, between Seventh and Eighth streets. When the police went to the house for Charles last Tuesday Minnie, who has a dread of bluecoats, ran out of the house. The child thought the police wanted to arrest her and her 8-year-old brother, though she did not wait to see what became of him.

Charles Wo was not long detained at the Commissioner's office, as his papers were in proper form, but instead of returning to his home he went straight to the restaurant, and did not reach home until late that night.

The boy was there, but nothing had been seen of little Minnie, and she is still missing, much to her father's grief.

PRETTY MINNIE MCCORMACK'S DISAPPEARANCE IS MYSTERIOUS.

When Miss Minnie McCormack left her home, 4234 College avenue, Friday, she told her mother she was going to visit a friend on Lee avenue. She never went to the Lee avenue home, nor has she been seen or heard of since.

Miss McCormack is 17 years old, vivacious and pretty, but withal a dutiful daughter. Yesterday Mrs. McCormack appealed to the police to assist in finding the missing girl. Since Friday night Mrs. McCormack has gone from house to house of her friends and those her daughter was accustomed to visit, but no tidings have been heard of Minnie.

The girl's father is a carriage-maker, and is at present employed at St. Charles. It was thought she may have gone to see him, but inquiry from Mr. McCormack reveals the fact that the daughter has not been with him.

Mrs. McCormack thinks that Minnie is still in the city, but is much distressed as to her whereabouts and what is causing her to conceal herself.

JIMMY SCHAEFER LEFT BECAUSE HIS STEPFATHER CHASTISED HIM.

Smarting from the first chastisement ever administered to him by his stepfather, John Welch, 7-year-old Jimmy Schaefer has run away from home and gone to the far West to become a cowboy.

The disagreement between Jimmy and his new papa occurred last Thursday, and since then Jimmy's devoted mother has been wild with grief over his absence. But Jimmy cannot hope to escape the vigilance of the police along his route long. He has distinguishing features that will cause his presence to be observed in any company.

He is not only red-headed, but he is freckled faced, and has a droll accent when he does talk, though he is a lad of few words. Jimmy's home was at 216 North Ninth street, and his dearest chum was Clyde Jones, who lives at 211 North Tenth street. He made his way over to Clyde's home, told him what had happened, and that he had determined to leave home forever, though he only had 23 cents to make the start on.

And that is the last that has been seen or heard of Jimmy.

## DESTROYER OF SHIPS OF WAR.

A Brooklyn Inventor Designs a Balloon on Entirely New Principles.

BUILT WHOLLY OF STEEL.

IN THE FORM OF A CYLINDER 774 FEET LONG AND 144 IN DIAMETER.

CAN HOVER OVER HARBORS

And Drop Explosives in Sufficient Quantities to Blow Any Fleet of Vessels Out of the Water.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—A. De Bausset of Brooklyn has invented an airship based on new principles.

Mechanical experts say it is theoretically possible. It is designed to float in air. He thinks it can be used to play the "dickens" with any fleet of warships that might wander into their harbors.

The reason a steel ship floats in water is that it displaces more than its weight. With this principle in mind he figured that if an airship could be built that would displace a weight of air exceeding the weight of the airship, it would float. Briefly told, this is how he has worked out the details. He proposes to construct a steel cylinder 774 feet long and 144 feet in diameter. A cubic foot of air weighs 0.08 of a pound. Now by pumping out the air and creating a vacuum 400 tons of weight would be disposed of in the air. The displacement of the airship would be 400 tons. The airship built of material strong enough to withstand the pressure on the outside due to the vacuum would weigh 250 tons. And so the experts say it would rise in air.

This in brief is the principle of the airship. The details of the motive power have been carefully estimated. A congressional committee, after looking into the matter, thought so well of the idea that it recommended the appropriation of \$100,000 to construct a ship. The bill is now pending in the Senate Committee. The vessel is to be composed of two different parts, built of steel and of aluminum. The steel part is to be the hull, and the aluminum part is to be the envelope. The hull is to be built of steel plates, and the envelope is to be built of aluminum plates. The hull is to be built of steel plates, and the envelope is to be built of aluminum plates. The hull is to be built of steel plates, and the envelope is to be built of aluminum plates.

Corporations Must Report.

Penalties Will Accrue on the First of September.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Aug. 28.—The penalties for failure on the part of corporations to make their annual reports and file their anti-trust affidavits will attach on the first day of September. Secretary of State A. A. Lesueur says that a large number of corporations have thus far failed to comply with the laws and must necessarily be reported as delinquents to the prosecuting attorneys, who must proceed against them to enforce the legal penalties, which are heavy fines and imprisonment. The Secretary of State and prosecuting attorneys have no discretion in the matter, but in compliance with the reasons for the default of corporations.

A GIRL FROM ST. LOUIS.

Miss Carol West Takes a Prize on the Golf Links.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. OCONOMOWOC, Wis., Aug. 28.—Miss Carol West, daughter of President Thomas H. West of the St. Louis Trust Company, took second prize in today's ladies' golf tournament at the links of the Country Club. Miss Alice Harn, daughter of United States Appraiser at the port of New York, took first prize. Miss West was first on actual strokes, but refused to second place by handicap. Sixteen ladies were contestants, but it was a large society event. In following scores of winners.

First groups of figures represent actual, second groups handicaps, third groups net. Miss West, 74-59; Miss Harn, 85-64.

## TWELVE MEN TO TRY HIM.

The Jury Selected in the Noted Luetgert Murder Case at Chicago.

ROSES FOR THE PRISONER.

GIVEN TO ONE OF HIS CHILDREN BY A WOMAN SYMPATHIZER IN COURT.

AN OLD RUSTY SHOVEL.

One of the Tools in the Sausage Factory, an Important Link in the Chain of Evidence.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 28.—Following is the list of Jurymen in the Luetgert trial:

L. Holabird. J. M. S. Shaw. T. J. Mahoney. J. Fowler, Jr. H. Franzen. S. S. Barber. Robert Ebbey. J. Hechmiller. J. M. Boyd. J. Hechmiller. James Hosmer. Wm. Harlan.

During the six days required to secure the jury 175 veniremen were summoned and 173 examined. The prosecution and defense had left two of the peremptory challenges allowed them when the last jury was accepted.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 28.—The jury to try Adolph L. Luetgert, the wealthy sausage maker, for the murder of his wife last May, was completed today, and the real action of the trial will begin Monday, when the State will present its case and set out the facts it expects to prove.

William Reed, one of the veniremen accepted by the prosecution yesterday, was challenged peremptorily by the defense today. He was objected to on account of his youth and because he is Scotch, the nationality of Assistant State's Attorney McEwan.

Four veniremen, the number necessary to complete the jury, were tendered today by the defense. They are S. S. Barber, salesman; W. R. Cudworth, farmer; J. H. Helckhold, insurance agent; John P. Hechmiller, farmer.

Three of the four veniremen tendered the prosecution by the defense were accepted, Cudworth being the exception. The twelfth juror accepted was William Harley, a contractor, 59 years old. The court then instructed the jury to read no newspapers and instructed them on the importance of the case they were to try. The court then adjourned till Monday.

Luetgert was in seeming good humor. He found pleasure in the receipt of a bunch of roses sent to him by a woman who admired him. His little son, Edmund, brought flowers to him in the courtroom. The child passed through the corridor of the building accompanied by the brother Luetgert and the son of William Charles, a woman approached and placed the flowers in the little fellow's hand.

"Won't you give these to your father?" she said, and she smiled and turned away and looked rather severely at the bailiff who refused to let her enter the courtroom. The boy handed the big bunch of roses to his father, who laid them on the table and paid no more attention to them until court was adjourned at noon. Then he gave one of the red roses to Deputy Sheriff Luetgert, the spruce-looking young man who guards him as he comes and goes from the hall to the courtroom. The jurors gave to Luetgert, who carried them away as he left.

For a while at adjournment Luetgert chatted with newspaper men and his lawyers.

"Are you a believer in palmistry?" he was asked. "You promise not to tell the women who examined my hands yesterday I will tell you," he said, and he turned away and looked rather severely at the bailiff who refused to let her enter the courtroom. The boy handed the big bunch of roses to his father, who laid them on the table and paid no more attention to them until court was adjourned at noon. Then he gave one of the red roses to Deputy Sheriff Luetgert, the spruce-looking young man who guards him as he comes and goes from the hall to the courtroom. The jurors gave to Luetgert, who carried them away as he left.

Among the evidence that will be presented at the trial will be an old rusty shovel. On this certain stains will form the subject of much attention, and, as it is passed among the jury, expert testimony will be added to show that the marks of deep red rust were made by a strong caustic solution.

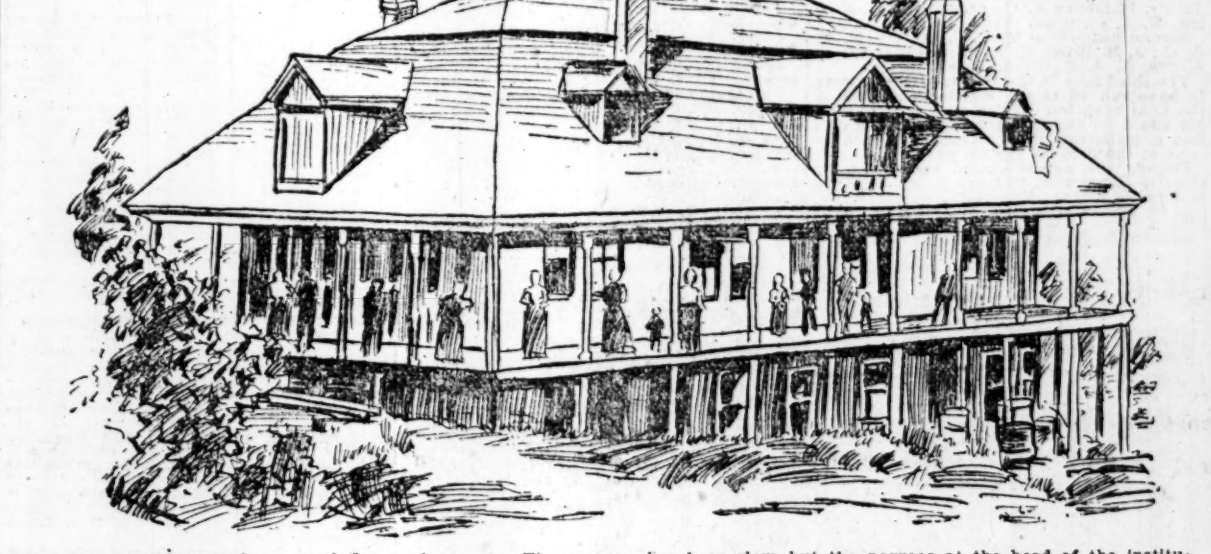
This almost forgotten tool will form an important link in the chain of circumstantial evidence that the State claims to have woven about the prisoner. It will be referred to by Assistant State's Attorney McEwan in his opening statement Monday morning. With it, the State will claim the remnants of the murdered woman's body were scooped up from the bottom of the vat.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—B. C. Lawler, a Milwaukee jeweler, left for home on a Chicago train on the Northwestern and was to sleep as the train pulled out of the depot. As the train was going through South Evanston he half awoke and walked sleepily out on the platform. Thinking he had come to his station he jumped off the train, which was going at the rate of over twenty miles an hour. He was bruised and cut about the head and face and was unconscious when picked up by passers-by. He was taken to a drug store, and dressed in time to take the next train.

## HOME FOR THE AGED AND DEPENDENT EX-SLAVES.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. ST. LOUIS, Aug. 28.—Three hundred delegates to the Home for Aged and Dependent Ex-Slaves' Convention are in the city, and two sessions are held daily at the Court-house. Many of the most prominent negroes in the State and in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois and Arkansas are among the delegates. The object of the convention is to raise the money to build four more houses on the site of the Home, the ground having been donated for that purpose. Every negro in the State and in the adjoining States will be asked to contribute a few cents toward the building. The plan is to build a home of sufficient size to shelter all the aged and dependent ex-slaves in the United States. Five buildings are to be erected, and they will afford ample room for several thousand persons. The progress has been slow, but the negroes at the head of the institution have been untiring in their efforts. Nearly all the money so far has been contributed by St. Joseph and surrounding cities, and now it is proposed to appeal to the country at large.

The first building erected on the ground is historical in its way. It contains a brick sent by the Governor of each State and Territory of the United States, and several from foreign countries contributed a brick, and many Congressmen sent one or more. They were used in the construction of the front of the building, and, while its appearance is somewhat variegated, the managers of the Home are very proud of it.



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## ALL MEN LOOK ALIKE TO THE BOLD HIGHWAYMEN.

PRIVATE WATCHMAN CAUGHT NAPPING BY TWO NEGRO WOMEN.

Private Watchman McMillan stood at Thirteenth and Washington avenue late Friday afternoon. When two muscular negro women passed by him McMillan thought he recognized one as Ella Henderson, the "Black Terror," who is out on \$10,000 bond, charged with a robbery committed two months ago. The other woman McMillan did not recognize. McMillan forgot about the woman as he stood still watching the crowded street cars and procession of folks homeward bound. He was suddenly seized from behind by two strong black arms. They held him fast while a pair of yellow hands went through his pockets and secured \$45 and his pistol. When he found himself free he saw the two negro women running and he followed them to the robbery to police headquarters and Detective Killian arrested Ella Baker, a mulatto. Ella Henderson has not been found.

POINTED A PISTOL AT AN ACTOR AND TOOK HIS FILE OF \$1.50.

W. J. Deming is an actor. His company presenting "Milk White Flag" closed an engagement at Haville's Theater last night. When Deming left the theater after the performance Friday night, he had \$1.50 in his pocket. He says he would have had more only the day before he sent a large amount to his family in Jackson, O. Two big highwaymen emerged from the alley on the south side of Walnut street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, and seized Deming. They pointed a pistol at his head and took his \$1.50. They overlooked a diamond pin which the actor says was concealed because he wore his coat buttoned to his chin for fear of catching cold. The footpads were so quick going through their victim that the actor says he didn't have time to yell.

LAI D OUT AN OLD UMBRELLA MENDER WITH A TIN BEER CAN.

Michael Feeney is an old umbrella mender. He lives at 145 South Second street. He was walking down Seventh street early yesterday morning. He passed the alley between Market and Walnut streets. Two men came out and said: "Here, you give us the price of a can of beer." Feeney said he did not have any money. One of the men who carried the beer can in his hand hit the umbrella man with it. Feeney was knocked down and the edge of the tin bucket cut a long gash in his head. While Feeney was down, the second man kicked him. Then the footpads ran away leaving the old umbrella mender unconscious. Policeman Conlon found Feeney and sent him to the City Dispensary. There the old fellow was sewed up and sent home.

THEY TOOK THE WHITE VEIL.

Four Young Lady Graduates of the Ursuline Academy.

Misses May McDermate of De Soto, Mo., Franz Immer of Arcadia, Agnes Boismenu, and Annie Langenhager of this city, took the white veil of novices at the convent, Twelfth and Russell avenue, yesterday morning.

The young ladies were graduated from the Ursuline Academy, in Arcadia, in the class of '97.

LOUIS J. HOLTHAUS DEAD.

Passing Away of a Prominent and Popular Citizen.

Louis J. Holthaus, ex-Vice-President of the School Board, died at his home, 2703 Stoddard street, Friday.

For many years he was one of the leading merchants and bankers of the city. He retired from the tobacco business in 1890. He was a member of the Merchants' Exchange, Royal Arcanum, Legion of Honor, Fall Festivities Association and West St. Louis Turner, and was a director in the Franklin Insurance Co. He leaves a widow and five children.

HE WILL NOT BE EJECTED.

Jeff Storts Secure From Arrest in Peabody's Court.

Jeff Storts will not be ejected from Judge Peabody's court unless for a breach of the peace, no matter what the Judge's orders may be.

Deputy marshals started to eject Storts yesterday, but desisted. Then Marshal Reinhardt told the lawyer he would not be molested in the future, and Storts took out no warrant.

## SOME ODD LITTLE STORIES OF ONE DAY'S NEWS GROUPED FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE WARNER FAMILY OF HIGH HILL THE HEAVIEST IN THE STATE OF MISSOURI.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. HIGH HILL, Mo., Aug. 28.—This little village can boast of having the heaviest, if not the largest, family in the State. It is composed of only four members, aggregating 1,080 pounds. The heaviest of the family is William, the oldest son, who weighs 300 pounds and stands 6 feet 6 inches in sock feet. Next in weight is the mother, weighing 266 pounds, height 5 feet 6 inches. Frank, the younger son, measures nearly six feet and weighs 254 pounds. The father is the lightest of the family, weighing 230 pounds; height 6 feet 2 1/2 inches—a powerful and muscular man.

A COW IN ALABAMA ADOPTS A FAMILY OF SIX FAT LITTLE PIGS.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 28.—A cow with a penchant for pigs has been discovered at Safford, a Dallas County village, in Alabama. She is the owner of the animal.

THIS MAN HAS LIVED IN FOUR COUNTIES WITHOUT MOVING HIS HOUSE.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 28.—Andrew Brock, one of the early settlers of Central Illinois, has a remarkable story of change of residence to tell. He has lived in four counties without moving his house. The territory where he has been living was originally Sangamon County; the north end of that district was cut off and organized into Tazewell County; later the west end of Tazewell was incorporated into McLean County and the final change came when the burgars left a fine nickel-plated bicycle, which the reverend gentleman confiscated and is now using in making pastoral calls.

A POUGHKEEPSIE (N. Y.) PASTOR RIDES A BURGLAR'S NICKEL-PLATED BICYCLE.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 28.—The Rev. Mr. Brown of Norton Hill, in the Catskills, frequently goes into the church in the evening hours for prayer and study. A few nights ago he entered the church and found a nickel-plated bicycle in the act of removing a valuable silver sacrament service from the altar.

TRUANT CHICKENS TAGGED WITH A CARD, "KEEP ME AT HOME."

Special to the Post-Dispatch. HAWLEYTON, Conn., Aug. 26.—Spencer Wilbur of this village has hit upon an ingenious scheme to keep his neighbors' hens at home. Mr. Wilbur wrote on some cards the words "Keep me at home." "I've been scratching up my neighbor's garden," etc. To each of the cards he attached a piece of strong thread and at the other end a kernel of corn. These threads he placed in his garden, where the chickens had done much mischief. The hens swallowed the corn, but of course gagged on the thread and returned home, each with a sign hanging out of its mouth.

THE SKIN OF A NEW JERSEY MULLATTO BARBER HAS BEGUN TO WHITEN.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 28.—Harry Cole, a negro barber at West Hanover and Chandler streets, is greatly puzled now, for his skin is changing its color. "I do not think I have been using any special treatment for two years ago, when I was a mulatto, noticed on his right arm some little white spots. They gradually spread and ran together until they formed large white spots on his chest, legs and hands, until now he is more than two-thirds white. Physicians have decided the change is due to a gradual absorption by the blood of the pigment that colors the skin."

A SONNAMBULIST WALKS OFF A TRAIN GOING TWENTY-FIVE MILES AN HOUR.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—B. C. Lawler, a Milwaukee jeweler, left for home on a Chicago train on the Northwestern and was to sleep as the train pulled out of the depot. As the train was going through South Evanston he half awoke and walked sleepily out on the platform. Thinking he had come to his station he jumped off the train, which was going at the rate of over twenty miles an hour. He was bruised and cut about the head and face and was unconscious when picked up by passers-by. He was taken to a drug store, and dressed in time to take the next train.















99 Per Cent More Than the Next Largest St. Louis Newspaper! 14 Per Cent More Than the Next Two Largest! Only 6 Per Cent Less than All the Other Local Papers Combined!

# ROOMS FOR RENT

ROOMS FOR RENT.

14 words of lease. No. 100.

12TH ST. 2403 N.—Nicely furnished room and 2 gentlemen; private family.

12TH ST. 118 N.—Newly furnished room; light; housekeeping and rooms; \$1.35 per week and up.

12TH ST. 2548 S.—2 elegant furnished 2nd floor, newly papered, etc.; modern conveniences; private family; chafed to suit; 2nd class low rates to riding and light between 12th and 14th.

12TH ST. 1174 S.—Nicely furnished room; light; housekeeping; \$2.25 per week and up.

14TH ST. 1853 S.—For rent, three large rooms; water, gas and yard.

14TH ST. 219 S.—Nicely furnished room; 40 c.

12TH ST. 1439A N.—Nice, clean rooms; 2 furnished rooms for housekeeping, pleasant location; air and regular; very reasonable.

15TH ST. 2306 N.—Two rooms and kitchen; 40 c.

15TH ST. 913 N.—Furnished room, 1st floor; gent; \$2.

15TH ST. 715 N.—Nicely furnished room; gent; all conveniences.

15TH ST. 1101 P.—Fur. front room; gent or 2; 40 c.

15TH ST. 811 S.—2 connecting front rooms; furnished for light housekeeping, and other room; 40 c.

15TH ST. 904 S.—Nicely furnished front room for 2; 40 c.

15TH ST. 1200 N.—Nicely furnished 2nd floor; for 2 guests or husband and wife, \$2.00 per week.

15TH ST. 1103 N.—Furnished room; com-

front  
Ad. 19TH ST., 818 N.—Furnished front rooms  
rooms for light housekeeping, with bat

floor.  
22D ST., 11 S.—Nicely furnished front room  
per week.  
22D ST., 2908 N.—2 or 3 fur. rooms for  
housekeeping.  
23D ST., 11 S.—Furnished room; gent's or  
keepings; also young lady room-mate.  
ERICKSON—2908 Locust st.—Apartments for  
bachelors, with or without; private bath-  
rooms.

**ROOMS WITH BOARD.**  
14 words or less, 10c.

**BELL AVE. 8024**—Pleasant rooms, with or without board.

**BOARD—Furnishings** furnished room, with board. Phone 14. Inquire at 2513 Walnut st.

**BOARD—Nicer** furnished room with board, by a home comforter. Ad F 159, Post-Dispatch.

**BOARD—A lady** alone has place to take through confinement or lady to board.

**BOARD—A Disappointed** lady.

**BOARD—To two gentlemen, or man and wife** superior accommodations. In private family own home; Chamberlain Park vicinity. Phone 14. Inquire at 2513 Walnut st.

**BOARD—West End, near Grand and Wash** ave., nice room with breakfast and 60¢ per week. Phone 14. Inquire at 2513 Walnut st. played; \$4 per week. Ad. H 102, Post-Dispatch.

**BOARDERS WANTED**—At Woodlawn Park, fourth mile from Cuba Station, board, 25¢ per week; good accommodations. Ad. Box 10, Mo.

few more steady boarders; the cheaper for its convenience in city. Ad. 1549 Pay

BOARD—Nicely furnished room to one gentleman, with breakfast, if desired; \$1.00 per week; West End, Ad. E. 1850 Post-Ditch.

BOARD—Small family, West End, will rent furnished front room, excellent board, to one gentleman, with breakfast, if desired, at the comfort of one's own home; at reasonable price; 1850 Post-Ditch.

BOARD—A refined family owning their home in Cahuene, large lawn, beautiful shade, will accommodate a married couple, with breakfast, if desired, at \$1.00, 1850 Post-Ditch.

BOARD—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room, with board in home of widows; all conveniences; \$1.00 per week; 1850 Post-Ditch, convenient to 2 of buses of cars. Ad. E. 1850 Post-Ditch.

BOARD—Families returning home can find a room and board from on Lindell st. to Sarah st. Ad. P. 1870 Post-Ditch.

CAROLINE ST. 2827—Second-story front room with board, \$1.00 per week.

CASTLEMAN AV. 4002—Nicely furnished, 1st fl. table board; all modern conveniences; terms moderate.

CHESTNUT ST. 3023—Cook, neat, free breakfast, \$1.00; \$14 and \$15 per week.

CHOITRAU AV. 1226—Front room, with board, \$1.00 per week; \$2.00 per week.

CLARK AV. 2832—Parlor room, furnished, conveniences made; if desired; cheap.

CLARK AV. 2132—Neatly fur. front room with board; single room \$1.00; all conveniences.

COMPANION WANTED—A school companion, my daughter, home care, large compensation, 1850 Post-Ditch.

COMPTON AV., 2308 S.—Two furnished from  
with board; steam heat, with every conv

**CUMPTON AV. 210 N.**—Two or three nice furnished rooms for gentlemen, with or without board; furnace heat.

**COOK AV. 3617**—Second-story front; all new; nice; good board; strictly private and reasonable.

**COOK AV. 4290**—Rooms and board; 23-story building with elevator and adjoining room, in family adults owning their own home; gas, bath and cold water, furnace; references exchanged.

**DAYTON ST. 2327**—Furnished room, with or without board, for gentleman and wife or 2 guests.

**DELMAR AV. 3096**—Rooms suitable for two or three.

**DELMAR BOUL., 3850**—Second-story single  
southern exposure, with good board; \$50.

for  
front  
keep-  
also  
cou-  
and  
with

DELMAR AV., 4391—Front and side rooms;  
no exposure; two guests or married couple;  
DOLMAN ST., 1016—Large 2d-story front and  
cen. room, with board.  
DOLMAN ST., 1117—2d-story front and cen.  
room, fur. or unfur., with first-class table  
all convs.; good location.  
EASTON AV. 3024—Ready to take front room  
board; terms reasonable, with widow.  
EASTON AV. 3053—Furnished front room,  
without board, or housekeeping; private  
EVANS AV. 4206A—Nicely furnished room

FAIRMOUNT AV., 5234—Large front room,  
fly of two; good board; one-half block

**FOR RENT**—Desirable 2d-story front room; family; good locality; suitable for complete garage; board if desired. Call at 3031 Franklin.

**FRANKLIN AV., 3,277**—Nicely furnished 2 front and adjoining rooms; southern exposure; good board.

**CAMILLE ST., 2710**—Lovely front room & adjoining room, cheap; with or without board.

**GAMBLE ST., 2816**—Nicely furnished room or without board; reasonable.

**GARRISON AV., 912 and 900 N.**—Elegant 2 front rooms for family of from 2 to 5; a

cellent table; only first-class people want  
GEYER AV., 2018—Neatly furnished front

cheap; with privilege of cooking if desired.  
 GLASSBORO PL., 3013—Furnished 21-story  
 room, southern exposure, with or without  
 suitable for two gentlemen; gas, hot bath.

GOODFELLOW AV., 1220—Sleazy fut. room.  
 month; meals if desired.

GRAND AV., 1434 N.—Ladies employed dur-  
 day can this good board and room.



More Than Appeared in the Next Largest Local Paper by 29 Per Cent! More Than Appeared in the Third Largest by 279 Per Cent

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b>IS AND BOARD WANTED.</b><br/>14 words or less. 10c.</p> | <p><b>DWELLINGS FOR RE</b><br/>14 words or less. 10c.</p> |
|---|---|

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

LAND PL., 4020—Five-room brick cottage, \$12.  
L. ST.—Houses for colored—2903, 6 rooms, \$15;  
118 rooms, \$20; first-class order; sanitary  
mbing. Rutledge, 1005 Chestnut st.  
R. ST., 2214—Seven-room house; bath; gas;  
gas yard and stable; will rent cheap.  
STNUT ST., 2788—Elegant 10-room residence;  
rent to good, responsible tenant.  
MBERLAIN AV., 5027—Six rooms, 2d story,  
with all conveniences; term 600.

MBERLAIN AV., 5746—Elegant 8-room flat;  
 nice, gas fixtures, acreens; janitor.  
 MBERS ST., 1219-2-story 8-room house, bath;  
 Keely & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.  
 MBERS ST., 1202—Seven rooms; good repair.  
 Apply to owner, 1513 Chestnut st.  
 TEAU AV., 1326—Stable and light dry bas-  
 ment; will rent separate or together, two unfur-  
 nished, newly whitened and papered; water and  
 included; bath. Apply at 1518 Papin st.

KAY, 1236—Opposite new City Hall—Rent to a good tenant. Apply to S. J. Fisher & 714 Chestnut st.

KAY, 3747—Eight-room house; all conveniences. Keys at 3631 Finney av.

KAY, 3679—Nine-room house, bath, closet, garage; rent, \$40.

KAY, 4033—Eleven rooms, bath, gas, furnace, all conveniences order; \$50 per month. Apply, next door.

KAY, BRILLIANT AV., 4729—Seven rooms, gas, bath and large yard; party will board with tenants if desirable; call Sunday.

KAY, 3941—9 rooms, hall and bath. Kneass & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

**FRUIT BOUL 3934**—Elegant, modern 8-room  
bath room, finely decorated; large reduction;  
bargain.

**FRUIT MOUNT AV., 6236**—New 8-room house; fur-  
nishings; shades; screens; large yard; \$30 per month.

**FRUIT MOUNT AV., 4140**—Six rooms, furnace, screens,  
gas, gas fixtures, in good order; \$30.

**FRUIT MOUNT AV., 3850**—Splendid 7-room house, with  
conveniences; \$22.50. J. Crawford Flynn, 4371  
on av.

**FRUIT MOUNT AV., 4502**—Six rooms; gas, bath and  
st.; also stable; \$25 per month.

**FRUIT ST., 2008**—Unusually convenient, com-  
fortable 7-room house, furnace, finished attic  
laundry; to good tenant for \$30.

LE ST. 2938—Beautiful 6-room house; all rooms and bath; fronting a park; \$22.50. M. A. & Co.

FIELD AV. 3632—Six rooms and stable; \$15.00. M. A. & Co.

E AV. 2006—Six-room house, with finished basement; rent \$20.

D AV. 1328 N.—Nice stone-front house of 6 rooms and bath; \$30. J. Cavanaugh & Bro., N. Grand av.

ELTON AV. 1024—6 rooms; hall, bath. Kee- & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

RD ST. 2510—House of three rooms, with end basement, with or without stable.

INGTON AV. 5141—7-room house, furnished;

ward; very desirable; \$33.

FULLY AV., 4574—Six-room house and stable; suitable for two families; two kinds of water; \$17.

LAURE ST. 920 AND 922—Six-room houses; and laundry; rent, \$18. Inquire at Mrs. M., 2811 Gamble st.

LAURE ST. 4831—Seven rooms; bath; furnace; and \$10; water paid; one month free.

LONGWELL AV., 419 S.—Six-room house; large rent, \$15.

MARD AV., 829 N.—Six rooms, in good order; \$23. M. A. Wolff & Co.

MILANA AV., 1530—Seven rooms; hall, bath;

KEELEY & CO 1123 Chestnut at.

VA AV., 2229-9-room house, with range  
as fixtures and curtains; rent cheap.

TT AV., 4447-Cottage 3 large rooms, with  
bath.

N ST., 1105-0 rooms; \$22 50. Keeley &  
113 Chestnut at.

AL BRIDGE RD., 4111 AND 4113-6 room  
with large barn and wagon yard; \$15. N  
1012 Chestnut at.

SLON PL., 44-A fine house of 11 rooms,  
very modern convenience; will paper to  
tenant; rent, \$60; one month free to desira-  
ble. Keys at 43 Nicholson pl.

ST., 2634-Fourteen rooms; first-class of-  
fice.

rent, \$50. Apply at agents or 2706 Olive st.

AV. 2614—Eight rooms, laundry, bath, and cold water near Lafayette Park; rent reduced to \$27.50. Keys at drug store. Greer Co., 902 Chestnut st.

AV. 2618 AND 2624—Eight rooms; lamb bath; hot and cold water, etc.; near Lafayette Park; rent reduced to \$32.50. Greer Co., 902 Chestnut st.

—Four rooms and large stable, fronting 15-foot lot. Inquire 2115 Division st.

L. ST. 3112—Six-room house; hall, gas, all conveniences; in good order.

L. ST., 3135—Six-room house; newly painted and painted; \$22.50.

A. V., 729 N.—Nine rooms; corner house; in  
 order. Inquire 725 Spring av.  
 E. ST., 1324-10 rooms; bath; good order.  
 & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.  
 R. A. V., 1002—Six-room house; \$18. J.  
 Ford Flynn, 4371 Edison av.  
 A. V., 1638—Six rooms; 24 door; half  
 av. Lafayette av.; rent reasonable.  
 S. ST., 3050—Lovely small 6-room house;  
 conveniences; \$25. Key next door.  
 S. ST., 2918—Stone front, 6 rooms; bath;  
 stoves and heater; \$25. Apply at 2920.  
 S. ST., 3050—Best small 6-room house; lit-  
 ture; \$25. Keys next door.

ST., 2629—Six-room house; modern  
imments; front and rear yards; in fine order;  
\$29.

GROVE AVE., 1212—Six rooms, front and  
yards, water, \$15.

UNIVERSITY ST., 2205—Seven-room house, bath,  
furnace; rent, \$25.

ER PL.—New houses; modern, convenient,  
nicely; terms reasonable. J. Wagoner, 514 N.

BELE PL., 3973—Modern 10-room resi-  
dence; all new; rent \$70. Thos. S. Ger-  
man, 8th st. Phone 797.

BELE PL., 4065—Eight rooms; all com-  
plete; screens, curtain poles; modern plum-  
b.

ELLE PL. 4102-9-room residence, with  
rs.; rent only \$40. Thos. S. Gerhart, 104  
st. Phone 297.

3633 N.-Six rooms and bath; front yard  
iron porches in front; well shaded;  
two-story stable in rear; rent \$22; key at  
ndill's, next door south. Apply at O'Mal-  
s', builders, 2010 Cass av.

2902 N.-Six-room house, adapted for  
two families; water paid; \$16.

3900 N.-Five-room house; water license  
rent, \$15.

1926 N.-Eight-room house, in good re-  
heap rent.

1218 N.-Six-room house; six

**FURNISHED HOUSES WANTED.**  
14 words or less. 10c.

**FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED**—By a family of 7 or 8-room completely furnished house in Union st., Cabanne or Arcade district; lot of care guaranteed; rent not to exceed month. Ad. L 139, Post-Dispatch.

**FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED**—In West End. Owner will board for part payment or rent. Privilege of taking few ads. See box 61. List of references given. Ad. B 181, Post-Dispatch.

### FLATS FOR RENT

IN WORDS OF LESS, 10C.

ON ST., 2740-Flat; three nice rooms; small family; first floor.

ESTER AV., 8311-Three rooms, with rent \$5.00.

S AV., 2600 A-Lower floor; four large, fully papered rooms; porcelain bath; lunipaiding, case or three other lines; elegant porch.

E ST., 1421-Three rooms; new house; in kitchen; \$7 per month.

EAD AV., 4118 N.-Four-room flat; bathroom; water closet; stationary wardrobe; laundry room; cellar, with all modern improvements; \$18; boys at 4112 Newstead av. Call Chestnut st. Chas. E. Bore.

MARKET ST., 4235A—Near Goode av.—room flat; gas, bath, screens, etc.; cheap.

MARKET ST., 2621-S and 6-room flat; conveniences; reasonable.

AV., 4121—Three rooms; water in kitchen; \$50. Apply 1631 Carr st.

ST., 2020—Two front rooms; newly painted; south and closet; \$10. a month.

ST., 4234—Delightful 3-room flat; all conveniences; will rent cheap to good tenant. In-town stairs.

ST., 2331—Four rooms; second floor; newly painted; water; bath and closet; \$17.

ST. 3717—Flat, 6 rooms, bath, laundry,

915 Locust st.  
kitchen, janitor, steam heat, hot water.

AV., 1817-4 rooms; bath, hot water;  
seley & Co., 1115 Chestnut st.

, 3940—First floor, 4 rooms, all conven-

, 4680A—Elegant new 6-room flat; bath,  
etc.; \$23.

L. AND RARTHER AV.—3-room flats,  
\$10 and \$12. Take Suburban car.

Y., 929-5 nice and clean rooms, with  
bath.

Y., 3007-5 rooms; bath and cold water.  
laundry; all modern improvements.

V. 2010- Four-room flat, hall-room, 2nd  
vth, gas range, chandeliers, \$20. 2906  
flat, 8-room flats, 1st and 2d floors, \$10

3. S212A-New 6-room flat, fancy brick  
hardwood finish; hall, gas, bath, hot and  
cold water; pantry, gas stove connection, closets  
and linen closet; elegant cabinet mantels, electric  
ref., separate laundry, shed and asphalt  
turf av. car passes door; cheapest flat in  
121-25; water paid; keys at 3214A; open  
Carpenter, T. N. 9th st.

4020-Large 3-room flat, 2 large closets,  
side entrance.

ION AV., 1214-3 rooms; choice location; best  
Sept. 15; \$12. Reilly & Co., 8094 Chest-  
nut ST., 3156A-5 rooms; bath, laundry, etc.;  
July & Co., 2615 Chestnut st.

IOAH ST., 2615-Seven rooms; \$18. Ap-  
stairs.

IOAH ST., 3122-Nice flat, \$12.50. Wash-  
fr. cars; Clifton Heights.

N AV., 3138-Four-room flat; furnished;  
and gas stove; good condition.

ENT AV., 3043-Large three-room flat;  
side entrance.

CENT AV., 3039A-Nice 5-room flat; bath;  
12.

ST. 3417—First and second floors; and laundry; front and rear yards.

ST. 2611—New, modern four-room flat; floor, nice locality; open, cheap.

1437 V. 737A—Four-room flat; last one left; recently redecorated; new decorations; janitor service; low rent. Inquire at 901, half block Lindell or Suburban cars.

1438 T. 1429—Five rooms; cheap rent. Apply 1513 Chestnut st.

1439 S.—Two-room flat; water; 3d floor; finished; first floor, with board; all nice, large rooms.

1440 S.—Four-room flat; only \$11.

1441 S.—Two-room flat, 3d floor; water; finished rooms; with board, with widow or gentle or ladies or married couple.

1442 S.—Between Chouteau av. and

**FOLDING BEDS.**

and made only by Peter H. Mellon  
St. Louis; guaranteed perfect, and  
the ladies are delighted with them.

**FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.**  
14 words or less, 10c.  
G AV., 2925—Store, 2 rooms, stable;  
AV., 3531—Good stable.  
OM—For rent, desk room; oak roller  
Commercial Building, 6th and Olive sts.  
rent, large floor, 45x150 feet; light  
siders, with heat, power and elevator.  
Post-Dispatch.

N-1254-A German to open a **grocery**  
 class stand guaranteed. Apply at once  
 man's, s. e. cor. St. Louis and Marcus.  
 1400 N.-Corner store, brick; six  
 dollar, yard; \$19.  
 N-1255-A New store and nat.  
 M Ashoff, 219 Commercial Building.  
 N-1256-A large store-room, with live-  
 able and in rear; in good condition;  
 1417-1/2.  
 N-1257-A Store, with fixtures.  
 2240-Store, with fixtures.  
 N-1258-Large room, 24 floor; good light,  
 for printer or tailor; \$7.  
 N-1259-Nice large store. Keeley & Co.,  
 and coal.

5226—Six-room house and storeroom, for plumber, tinner, painter, carpenter, grocery store.

518-515—Nine offices. Kealey & Co., next bus.

Four rooms, nicely papered; all comfortable for hotel purposes. Apply at 116 av.

AV., 2811—Bakery; rent low.

rent, splendid corner store, with rear. J. Crawford Flynn, 4571 Easton.

TER AV., 719—Fine large store; rent low. S. Gerhart, 104 N. 8th st. Phone 797.

1225—Cor. 1315 st.—Nice  
Co., 1115 Chestnut st.  
ST., 1024—Store; splendid location for  
ret or any other business; cheap rent  
N.—Desk and storage room.

14 words or less, 10

**FLATS WANTED**

**BAN PROPERTY**

## THEATRICAL.

posts, clever amateur as  
form 4 solid steak com-

500 equity in two large  
rk; cost \$5,200; \$3,500

trade, walnut-case parl  
y, bicycle. Ad. O 194, P

for sale, parlor carpet and  
4010 Chestnut st.

extension table and one b  
ms, 1003 Morgan st.

...; leaving town, can send

sale, 1 Home Comfort fam

Suits to order. Measure

not typewriter; cheap. A











Illustrated Interview  
with Mary Ellen Lease.  
Twelve Million Dol-  
lar Law Suit Over a  
Horse Nozzle.  
Dollars Grow in Our  
Fields, Under Our Hills  
and Our Rivers.  
An Unfeeling Mon-  
ster in Crime Who Is  
Only 12 Years Old.

THE ST. LOUIS  
POST-DISPATCH.

SUNDAY

MAGAZINE

St. Louis Girl Admits  
St. Louisans Who  
Live in Hotels and  
Spend \$10,000 a Year  
on Cocaine.  
Cora Hubbard, Ban-  
dit, and Her Crimes.  
Christian Science's  
Long-Distance Cure.  
St. Louis Girls Who  
Play the Violin.

PART THREE.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—AUGUST 29, 1897.

PAGES 17-28.

# ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S EARLIEST PLAYMATE

## Discovered by the Sunday Post-Dispatch

MRS. SUSIE YEAGER of Rineyville, Hardin County, Ky., now in her 90th year, was a schoolmate of Abraham Lincoln at the very first session he ever attended.

I called on the old lady at her home one day last week and heard from her lips some interesting reminiscences of the very early life of the martyred President.

Mrs. Yeager's maiden name was Riney. Her father was one of the pioneers of that part of the State and Rineyville is named for the family. She was much better educated than the average girl of her generation, her family being one of the most prominent and wealthy in the county. Her husband has been dead for many years, the family possessions scattered and in her extreme old age she is living in poverty, almost in actual want, in a miserable log hut—it can hardly be dignified by the name of cabin. An orphan girl whom she has reared has given her all of a daughter's love and sacrifice. She has refused several offers of marriage, choosing to remain and support by her needle her former benefactress.

They are permitted to occupy the hut by a distant relative of Mrs. Yeager's, but there is not a foot of ground for garden purposes and corn bread and bacon are the staple articles of food.

The evident refinement of the occupants is in strange contrast with their squalid surroundings. This little hut resembles in outward appearance the patched up coal sheds or stables, commonly built and seen on the premises occupied by negroes. It is the remnant of an old smoke-house and is so overlaid with patches of boards, shingles, barrel staves and old bits of fence, over which is daubed mud to keep out the rain, that the original logs are scarcely perceptible. It contains but one room, the walls of which have a thick layer of newspapers and old strips of cotton covering them, to keep out the wind and rain. The room is 10 by 15 feet, has an old-fashioned fireplace, one window, 3 by 2 feet in size, and two low doors. In one corner is an old-fashioned bedstead, with four high posts, a rope mattress and an enormous feather bed, covered with a cotton quilt, piece of pink and white cotton. A three-cornered cupboard is in one corner, a chest of drawers in another and a modern cooking stove, placed to one side of the fireplace. The floor is bare and the sunlight streams in through the chinks in the ceiling. When it rains these same chinks admit an unhealthy supply of water. In winter these two women, almost freeze to death.

They are only a few hundred yards from the house of the relative who gives them the rent of the cabin, and live in a Christian community, yet no one calls when either is sick, not an apple or peach is sent them in summer, nor a vegetable or piece of beef, and they never taste milk, yet the pigs at their door are fed on it daily.

When the young woman, Mary Thompson, is too ill to search for wood for fuel she and the old woman she calls Aunt Susie must shiver and stay in bed to keep warm.

Their only visitors are an occasional neighbor who wants some lace crocheted or a little sewing done and the priest who calls once a year. Mrs. Yeager is a devout Catholic like all her neighbors and looks forward to the yearly visit of her father confessor as a bright day in her desolate life.

Despite the hardships she has undergone, Mrs. Yeager is a wonderfully well-preserved

woman. She is fairly brisk in her movements, her voice is firm and strong, having none of the quavering of very old age, and her blue eyes as bright as a girl's and she has recently discarded her spectacles. She has a heavy suit of gray hair, over which she wears an old black silk cap. She is not much stooped, her mind is clear, her memory wonderfully good and she would easily

pass for 65 years. She wears calico dresses of an ancient pattern and make, cloth shoes and a red woolen shawl about her shoulders. She is 5 feet 5 inches in height and is of rather heavy build. She is a very intelligent woman and reads every newspaper and book she can get.

"Yes, I remember Abe Lincoln well as a little bit of a fellow," she said.

"It was what is now La Rue County, but was then a part of Hardin, that Abe Lincoln and I went to the same school. My father, Zachariah Riney, was the teacher. 'I can see the old school-house now,' the old lady continued with a far-away look in her eyes. 'It was built of rough logs, as all school-houses were in those days, and mostly all of the dwelling-houses, daubed

with mud. The logs were so arranged at the corners that the ends stuck out and formed three little recesses in which the children played at hide and seek. These places were the favorite hiding places for little Abe. The school-house had no windows, but one log removed the whole length of the building served for light and ventilation. The floor was a dirt one,

leveled and beaten solid. The benches consisted of logs split in the middle and placed alongside the walls. 'There was just one bench made of a plank supported by stumps. This was regarded as a sort of luxury and the children used to fight daily for the privilege of sitting upon it.' 'The school-house had one end of it taken

up by a large fire-place which extended clear across the room. The house was situated on Knob Creek, where it joins Roland Fork, and Abe and his older sister walked a distance of several miles to attend school.' 'The old lady laughed as her memory carried her back eighty long years, and evidently the scenes of her childhood were vividly presented to her mind. 'But you want to know about little Abe Lincoln. He was then barely 7 years old and I was 10. I remember, his big sister bringing him to school the first day. Oh, she was so fond of him. She also attended school there, and all day long, whether at lessons or at play, her careful eye was constantly watching him. She was a regular little mother to him. I have seen her on rainy days, or when the roads were muddy, carrying him in her arms like a baby to and from the school-house. 'At playtime she would always insist that he play with her and the girls, telling him to keep away from the big boys, as they were likely to hurt him in their rough play. In those days quite a number of the scholars were full-grown men. 'A school session lasted the three summer months, because it was too cold to go to school in the winter. It, therefore, took a long time to acquire such an education as the county afforded. 'But little Abe would not consent to be held to his sister's apron strings. He had a will of his own and, strangely enough, he did not seek the society of boys of his own age or thereabouts, but daily fraternized with the very biggest boys in the school. They thought a great deal of him, and however rough the play, they were careful never to hurt little Abe. 'He was fond of play at playtime, but young as he was, he was most diligent at his studies during school time and he learned to read in the first session. 'The one thing I remember most about him was his unflinching good humor. I never remember to have seen him cry during the two years he attended that school. He never received a whipping, and in our time the child was not spoiled by sparing the rod, and to go without a whipping a whole session was proof that he was an extra good boy. 'In appearance he was small for his age, frail-looking, with straight black hair, cut close about his neck and face in home fashion, with very dark skin. He wore homespun clothes, as did all the children, and went barefooted. 'He was very gentle in manner, never rough at play, tender-hearted, well-mannered, and really more like a girl than a boy, due doubtless to his sister's companionship. 'Of course,' laughed Mrs. Yeager, 'I did not know then that the little chap we all loved so well would some day be the President or I would have taken notes of his sayings and doings. Indeed, it is a singular fact that I never knew until after his death that President Lincoln was the same identical little Abe. 'In those early days the Lincoln family pronounced their name Linkhorn. 'One thing I remember very distinctly is seeing him bending down saplings and riding them for horses. That was his favorite amusement at playtime. 'The family moved to Illinois and I never heard any more of them. 'When, forty years later, I heard of the election of President Lincoln, it never occurred to me that he was my little schoolmate of long ago. It was not until some time after the news of his assassination reached us that I discovered that little Abe Linkhorn and President Abraham Lincoln were the same.

REMAINS OF TREE  
WHICH STOOD IN  
LINCOLN'S YARD  
LA RUE CO. KY.

HOUSE ON LINCOLN FARM  
LA RUE CO. KENTUCKY

## DEATH WAS BUSY IN THESE BLOCKS.

FIVE SUICIDES, ONE SUPPOSED MURDER, TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS AND ONE SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

## A NEIGHBORHOOD'S SERIES OF FATALITIES

FIVE suicides, one supposed murder, two fatal accidents and two very serious accidents is the record of four years for the four blocks bounded by Washington avenue and Morgan street, between No. 800 and 900 West.

In the rear of Lucas and Leonard avenues there are four three-story brick dwellings. In each of them a tragedy has occurred. In one house alone there were two suicides and a case of supposed murder.

In May, 1896, a Mrs. Cliggett, who kept boarders, died suddenly, and the neighbors believed she had been poisoned. She became ill May 26, 1896. Three days later she commenced to sink rapidly and late that night she died. The neighbors and her servant suspected foul play.

The house was vacated, but another family moved in. On the night of Aug. 21, 1896, while sitting at her desk about 2 o'clock in the morning, writing, the youngest daughter of the household took poison. The fam-

ily moved out after the funeral and the house has been occupied but once since. Diagonally across the street a young man, who had been ill for several weeks, was found dead in bed. No inquest was held, as it was supposed to be an accident. He had been taking some medicine containing prussic acid, and it is said by his family and physician that he had been suffering intense pain, and through carelessness had probably taken an overdose.

On this same block is another house which seems destined to be disastrous to its occupants. The first tragedy here was the suicide of Jacob Levy. He boarded at this house with his wife and children.

On the evening of Sept. 18, 1894, he left the house, saying he was going out to town. The next morning at 10:45 o'clock he was found dead, with a bullet wound in his head, in a room over Ritter's saloon, 412 Locust street. He left letters, stating he held views on suicide similar to those of

Ingersoll, and believed when a man's life had become useless, the proper thing to do was to rid society of his presence. His object in committing suicide was to provide for his family by his life insurance policies.

As the body was being driven to the morgue the horse tried to run away, and, stopping short when checked by the driver, kicked the dashboard of the wagon off and severely injured a policeman.



At this same house another occupant, Mr. N. A. Hahn, met with a horrible death. He was Chief Clerk of the firm of Kohn & Co. and Secretary of the Mercury Wheeling Club. He was returning with a party of friends from a wheeling tour of Pike County by the M. K. & T. Railroad on the afternoon of May 16, 1896. The party got off underneath the Eads Bridge to ride their wheels to their West End homes. Mr. Hahn leaped from the car onto the east track and ran to the baggage room to get

his wheel. Returning by the same way, he was run down by a Burlington train and hurled almost off the bridge. He was taken to the City Hospital, where he died at 11:30 that night of concussion of the brain.

In May of this year his little niece, a daughter of Mrs. Robt., was run over by a horse while playing with some children in the street and badly hurt internally. Her injuries resulted in a long spell of illness, but she finally recovered.

At Morgan street and Ware avenue George A. Taylor committed suicide May 20, 1897, by swallowing prussic acid. He was paying teller of the Chemical National Bank. He had been separated from his wife and a divorce suit was pending. He was found early that morning by an employee of the hotel dead in bed, with the photograph of the woman in his hands and a package of letters, apparently from the same person, unopened, on the bed. It was later ascertained that he had been in love with this woman, who was the wife of another man, and that she had died at a hospital in this city a few months before.

A house at Thirty-fourth street and Washington avenue was the scene of two accidents, one of which proved fatal.

Arthur Lewis, age 15, and his little brother, with some other boys, were playing in the back yard and alley behind the Lewis residence. One of the boys had thrown a tin can attached to a long wire over the telephone wire across the alley. When Arthur ran past the can and the wire attached to it he became entangled by it and was instantly killed by the electric shock. His little brother ran to his assistance and was seriously shocked, but not killed. The mother of the boys was ill at the time, and when she was told of the accident she was prostrated for several weeks.

A house at Thirty-fourth and Morgan streets was the residence of Alonso K. Fiedra, who committed suicide with prussic acid at the Wainwright building, April 23, 1893. There was much litigation over his life insurance, and the newspapers were filled with accounts of the affair for some months.

He killed himself that he might provide for his family through the insurance on his life, which amounted to \$100,000. The houses mentioned are constantly being vacated after a few months by each foolishly superstitious tenant who moves in without knowing the history of the place.



# ST. LOUIS GIRLS WHO PLAY THE VIOLIN.

## THOUSANDS HAVE KNOWN THE CHARM OF THEIR MUSIC.

# BRINGHURST TO ENTERTAIN ARTISTS.

In the great city of St. Louis there are five women violinists who have attracted the public eye. They are Agnes Gray, Helen Thorell, Lucy Moll, Rose Ford and Frances Inez Stickney.

Miss Gray, whose name has been before the public for quite a number of years, has placed herself just where she ranks among the best of the artists and teachers of the violin, by her own faithful and unflinching effort. During the greater part of her career Miss Gray has been alone and unassisted either by foreign influence or the advantages of wealth. At present Miss Gray is studying in the East, but she is even now such a perfect mistress of her instrument that she really has very little to gain in point of technique.

Miss Helen Thorell, the talented young Swede, is considered by a large majority of competent critics to be the best woman violinist in this city. It is but a small distinction in its way, and for a real and noteworthy comparison Miss Thorell should seek newer fields. But St. Louis is a large city, and to be named as the best violinist in it is not a consideration to be despised.

Her mastery over her magnificent old violin is strange, almost to weirdness, and her playing is not lacking in that wonderful electricity which enthralls the most indifferent.

Miss Rose Ford, who is a member, as are also Miss Gray and Miss Thorell, of the Tuesday Musicians, has of late been creating quite a stir in this city. Miss Ford is an ardent lover as well as a deep student of the violin, and is not afraid of the hard and ceaseless work which stands between her and fame. She has played at numbers of concerts in this city, and always with flattering success. She is fond of the dreamy, tender style of composition, and is at her best when interpreting the delicious productions of Mendelssohn, Beethoven and Ernst. Miss Ford will sail early in the autumn for Europe, where she will remain indefinitely, while studying under the best masters.

Miss Frances Inez Stickney is an ardent lover of music, and a most conscientious student. She is well known as a soloist. Her playing is remarkable for its wonderful expressiveness and its evidence of careful training.

Miss Lucy Moll, who has but recently returned from Europe, has joined the Tuesday Musicians, and generally made arrangements for a winter's programme of hard work. While abroad Miss Moll was a student under Haile in Berlin. Her style of playing rather inclines toward the brilliant and dashing, but although she can so well afford to exhibit her splendid technique, she is also very fond of the softer and simpler compositions.

Mrs. Charles E. Philbey, formerly Miss Irene Bailey of New York, but originally of St. Louis, is quite prominent among Gotham's musicians as a violinist. Although possessed of no actual genius, she is enthusiastic and talented. She is a member of several large New York musical societies and figures always in society concerts and charity entertainments. Mrs. Philbey is a very beautiful woman as well as a musician.

A little more than three years ago the music-lovers of St. Louis were awakened to an unusual interest in a certain Miss Lulu Kunkel, who, as a member of the Amateur Orchestra, first became known, and who subsequently exhibited a remarkable talent, tinged with genius, as a soloist. Critics and local musicians were just beginning to sing the little artist's praise, and the local papers to print her portrait, when the prize was one day captured by the great Eugene Ysaye, who told dazzling tales to her about the superiority of the musical training abroad and the glory of attaining fame and fortune in the great musical centers of the world. And so, in time, little Miss Kunkel went the way of all good things and disappeared from the St. Louis horizon.

Some eight months after her departure she was heard of as being in Brussels, a student under the famous Ysaye himself. Again, as having played with great success at a concert in Vienna. Then there was a long blank, which studios inquired regarding the whereabouts of the little violinist failed to fill in. The silence was the full before the storm, for now we hear that Miss Kunkel has grown in fame as in wisdom, and is now creating a not surprising furor in the numerous European cities in which she has been heard. She is known, because of her slender, childish form, as "La Petite Americaine," and is petted, spoiled and patronized by all who make her acquaintance. Ysaye, under whose special charge she has been for the past three years, said that she is the woman who will make a broad and lurid mark in the history of America's master-musicians.



## PORTUGUESE CELEBRATE THEIR ARRIVAL AT JACKSONVILLE.

THE fifty-first anniversary of the coming of the Portuguese to Springfield and Jacksonville, Ill., will be celebrated at Riverside Park, Springfield, next Thursday. The survivors of the exiles from Madeira and their descendants in the surrounding country will gather at the park and spend the day in the enjoyment of outdoor sports and exercises commemorating the establishment of their new homes in America.

John C. Vasconcellos, one of the original party that came from Madeira, has furnished the following account of the causes that impelled the Madeira Protestants to flee from Europe:

"There were no free schools in Madeira in 1838, when in the providence of God a Protestant mission was established by Dr. Robert B. Kelley, a missionary of the Free Church of Scotland; and this man of God, seeing the superstition and illiteracy of that people, established schools at his own expense in different parts of the island, where the principal studies were the primer and New Testament. Soon the good news from the holy book was spreading like a holy fire, and many did believe in the Lord Jesus Christ as the only and true head of the church and turned their backs on Rome. On the 24th day of September, 1844, the vicar (chief priest) of the church of the

parochy of Santo Antonio, which was ten miles from Funchal, caused the arrest of seventeen men and five women for giving up the Roman religion and becoming Protestants. These were cast into prison Sept. 24, 1844, and remained in the same until June 5, 1846, without a chance for trial, and the authorities, through the instigation of the priests refused to feed the prisoners, who were fed by the charity of the British Protestants living on that island.

"Our pastor, wishing the welfare of his people, left forthwith for America, with his flock, arriving in New York Dec. 1, 1848, and died in the same place Jan. 10, 1849. We left New York for Jacksonville Oct. 19, 1849."

## THREE BEAUTIFUL QUEENS WHO HAVE BEEN CHOSEN OUT OF THE WEST.

Miss Frances Cravens, Queen of the Kansas City Flower Parade, is a beautiful young woman, well known in Kansas City society. She is the daughter of the late Judge J. K. Cravens, is about 19 years old, of medium height and queenly carriage. She was educated in New York and is quite an accomplished musician.

Miss Gertrude Dwyer of San Antonio, Tex., was selected "Queen of Texas Beauty" at a beauty carnival held at Waco, Tex. She has just returned from a trip through Mexico, where her fame had preceded her, and she was given banquets and receptions. President and Mrs. Diaz invited her to Chapultepec.

Miss Katherine May Wood of Omaha was admitted to the bar a year ago. She is a graduate of Harvard, and she has had wonderful success, having won a number of cases she has carried to the Supreme Court of Nebraska. Her arguments are clear and she is very familiar with all the writers of standing on law subjects, and her text-book knowledge is declared by her practitioners to be marvelous.

Her specialty is divorce court business, but she refuses to take cases of this nature against the woman. The result is that Miss Wood is receiving all the business of the women of Omaha who desire divorces. She boasts, however, that she settles more divorce cases out of court than by judicial methods, claiming that she conceives it to be her duty to bring quarreling couples together when possible before resorting to the courts.



and the concocting of one of the delicious Dutch lunches for which the guild is famous.

**A Church Entertainment.**  
The beautiful Little cantata "Snow-White and the Little Brown Dwarf," will be given by the children of the First Christian Church, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 21, in the parlors of the church. The entertainment will be a dainty panorama of dainty costumes, pretty childish faces and artistic floral decorations. There will be about thirty-five participants in the performance.

**Engagement of Miss Reed.**  
The engagement of Miss Jess M. Reed of West Belle place to Mr. William Francis Brown of Moundville, W. Va., is announced. Miss Reed is a niece of Dr. W. L. Reed, with whom she and her charming little sister Miss Myra Reed, have made their home almost since childhood. The bride-elect is a slender, graceful girl of the type known as "chatain," with a pair of heavily fringed dark eyes and a crown of wavy golden-brown hair. She is a very talented pianist, and when she leaves St. Louis she will be a great loss to local musical circles. Miss Reed's wedding will occur on Wednesday, Oct. 6.

**Miss Billingsley as "Daisy Miller."**  
Miss Frances Billingsley, who has been spending the summer with a party of friends at Waukegan, Mich., made a great hit last week as "Daisy Miller," in a production of "Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks," at that resort. Miss Billingsley is possessed of a vast amount of originality and no little histrionic ability. She is easily one of the most popular society girls in St. Louis, as well as one of the prettiest, wittiest and most talented.

**Departures.**  
Mr. S. J. Harbaugh left Wednesday for a short trip East.  
Mrs. Nannie McNamara has gone East for a two-weeks' visit.  
Mrs. Beverly Allen has gone to visit relatives in Massachusetts.

left the city after a pleasant visit to their grand-uncle, Col. F. A. Johann of Compton Heights, for an extended Western trip.

**Returns.**  
Miss Mamie Dierkes has returned from a brief sojourn in Illinois.  
Miss Nannie Moulton has returned from a visit to Clinton Terrace.  
Mrs. John T. Davis returns this week from the Eastern resorts.  
Mrs. Amos Reburn has come home from the Eastern watering places.  
Miss Hilda Applegrain is at home again, after spending several weeks in the East.  
Mrs. Jerome Hill arrived Saturday from the East, where she has been all season.  
Miss Gussie Derth has returned to her home in Oakland, after summering in the North.

Mr. Dickson Walsh is summering at Magnolia Beach, Mass., but returns soon to St. Louis.  
Miss Helene and Mattie Thorell have come home from a visit to Nashville, where they spent three weeks.  
Miss H. C. Hulekamp and children of Calumet place have returned from their cottage at Bluff Park.

Mrs. M. and Nellie O'Neil have returned from Mackinac Island, after a delightful summer's outing.  
Miss Louise Espenach, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Espenach, have returned from Mackinac Island.  
Mrs. John Whitaker has returned from abroad, and is in New York State, whence she departs on Sept. 1 for St. Louis.  
Misses Lucy and Martha Hutchinson, with Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hutchinson, return to-morrow from Fisher's Island, N. Y.  
Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Gordon are now in Paris, France, and will return early in October to their home in Westminster place.  
Mrs. W. W. Kenney and Miss Katherine Kenney return soon from Chautauque, N. Y., where they have been spending the summer.

Mrs. Henry Bond and Miss Irene Bond have come home from Fisher's Island, N. Y., where they have been spending the summer.  
Mrs. Columbus Hale and her two beautiful children return soon from Stanton County, Va., where they have been spending the summer.  
Miss M. Bessell will arrive some time this week from the Wisconsin resorts, where she has been.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19.



# DOLLARS GROW IN OUR FIELDS, UNDER OUR HILLS AND RIVERS.

## ST. LOUIS MILLERS TURN THE NATION'S WHEAT INTO FLOUR FOR THE WORLD.

## WHY GO TO THE KLONDIKE WHEN THERE ARE PEARLS AND GOLD AT HOME?

A barrel of flour is 28 inches high. If all the 4,076,491 barrels of flour handled by St. Louis millers and dealers this year were put into one immense barrel, one hundred feet in diameter, that receptacle would be twice as high as the Exposition Building, the new City Hall, the Custom-House, Union Depot and the two Water Towers combined.



Total Height 1,233 Feet.

SIX OF ST. LOUIS' TALLEST STRUCTURES.

THE far-reaching influence of the farmer in shaping the fortunes of his fellowmen was brought home to many during the recent flurry in wheat.

If it has never been brought home to you, take your stand on the balcony of the Merchants' Exchange some morning and use your eyes well.

No, that massive oak stand just opposite you, near the center of the big hall, is not a pulpit. Betting stand? Not exactly that, either. That's where the man who records the deals in the circular inclosure in front of the stand sits. The inclosure is called the pit. It is not bottomless, but many a man has sunk there, never to rise again.

Those men coming on the floor are traders. Seen listless and uninteresting? Perhaps so, but watch them half an hour from now. There are a thousand men on the floor now. There will be 500 more when the market opens.

That carelessly-attired man with the shuffling gait and air of depression? Why, he's one of the leaders of the bulls. His name is Jake Schreiner. Every time he twists his red mustache he makes a thousand dollars. How? Trading wheat. That's the only way anybody on the floor makes money in the dog days of '97. Wheat is their chief interest in life.

No, that distinguished looking man over there is not a trader. He was, but one day he lost his footing in the treacherous pit and before he could rise the financial life had been tramped out of him. He's interested in wheat, though. If his friends make money he can borrow the price of a meal. If not he will go hungry. He is often hungry.

The well-groomed young man with dark blue serge suit and the Panama straw hat parted in the middle is Will Haeatrick. He is never hungry. He is said to be \$200,000 ahead on wheat. The broad-shouldered strong faced man he is talking to is ex-Gov. D. R. Francis. If you ask him he will shrug his shoulders, smile deprecatingly and say he doesn't really know how much he has made. Rumor says \$300,000 wouldn't be a bad guess.

The tall man with the side whiskers is not a preacher. It's ex-Gov. E. O. Bland. He makes big barrels of flour out of little grains of wheat. He uses his surplus barrels to keep his money in.

The tall red-faced man who looks like a heavyweight pugilist is Johnny Warren. He used to be a blacksmith down in Southwest

Missouri. Not so many years ago either. His ability to strike while the iron is hot has yielded him several fortunes though no one ever knows exactly how he stands.

The little fellow just below you is not one of the messenger boys. He is T. B. Morse, and though he is only 4 feet 8 inches tall, he was a big man when he sold cash wheat by sample for \$1 a bushel weeks before those

fellows over there in the pit began to think of dollar wheat.

Watch the men in the pit and you'll note some characteristics. That man who keeps swinging his right arm like a pendulum and occasionally jumps straight up in the air is Tom Francis.

Johnny Warren always yells: "Come on

boys, let's make some money," before he makes a bid or an offer.

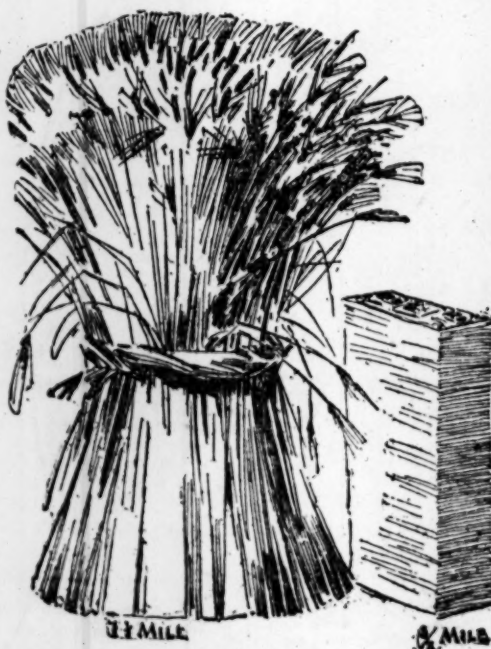
Ex-Gov. Francis rarely enters the pit. When he does he always stands as you see him, stroking his chin with his left hand and making his bids with no show of excitement. He most often trades through his brother Tom.

The little man with the long gray whis-

Height (4-Barrel) 1,316 Feet.

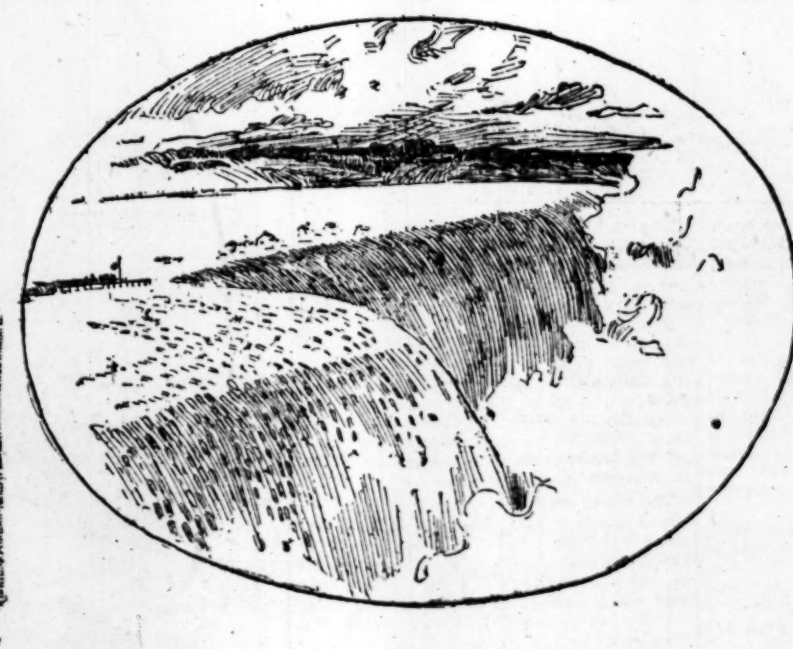
HALF THE FLOUR HANDLED BY ST. LOUIS IN A YEAR.

Base 100 Feet.

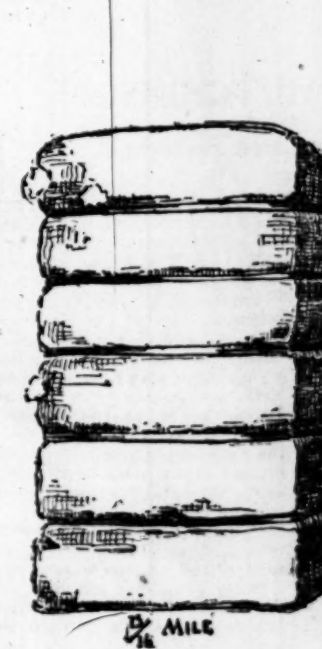


The 550,000,000 bushels of wheat which the United States has produced this year, if bound in one sheaf, would be over a mile high.

This is the little heap of \$150,000,000 which the banks will loan to effect the movement of the golden crop of '97. The bills are "20s."



A Niagara of Corn. The output of the yellow grain that has become the second of the world's cereal food products, and one of America's chief sources of wealth, will this year amount to 2,250,000,000 bushels. Fill the Niagara River with this corn, let it move at the rate of 18,000,000 cubic feet each minute, which is the actual discharge of the cataract, and the river of corn would be two hours and thirty minutes passing over the brink.



This is Uncle Sam's bale of cotton for the year 1897. He has done better in two years only since the war. If all the South's yield were pressed at one time the bale would be 15-16 of a mile high.



This is the champion ear of corn in the history of the United States. It represents the 100 ears of unshelled corn in each bushel of a crop of 2,250,000,000 bushels.

kers is not looking for a fight. He always looks that way when he is excited. He is P. P. Connor.

The young man who yells all the time, seems to throw all his strength into every yell, and yet impresses you with the idea that he knows what he is about, is Bert Laing, one of the nerviest of the young traders. He is often spoken of as "a second Sid Francis," but more frequently called "Quotation Bert" because he trades on every quotation recorded by the dial.

Not a man in the pit but has some little peculiarity that makes him different from his fellows. They have only one thing in common: a desire to make money. There is good cause for the interest taken by St. Louisans in the remarkable fluctuations in wheat prices this year.

The greatest wheat belt in the world is tributary to St. Louis. She is not only a great exporting center, but is second only to Minneapolis as a flour milling point. An average of 2,500,000 barrels of flour are made by St. Louisans every year. About half of this amount is turned out in mills in St. Louis and the remainder in mills outside of St. Louis controlled by St. Louis capital. In addition to the home product more than 1,000,000 barrels of flour are brought here every year and reshipped.

WHY go to the Klondike country, with all its attendant dangers, sufferings and privations, in search of riches, when gold, silver and precious stones are at our feet?

There are gold and silver to be found in paying quantities right here in Missouri, plenty of the precious metals in the Appalachian Mountains, in Tennessee, Kentucky, Georgia, North Carolina and Virginia; pearls in Arkansas; onyx in Indiana and Arizona; oil in half a dozen States; coal, copper, iron, zinc, lead and riches in various forms throughout this great country of ours.

There are newly discovered pearl fisheries which promise to make Arkansas the greatest pearl producing State in America. Recently the Post-Dispatch told of the discovery of pearls found in the Bald Knob and Sunk Lands regions in the shells of mussels. Several were found worth from \$100 to \$200 each, and smaller ones in abundance. Some of these have been collected them by the bag full. These pearls, for the most part had little if any commercial value, and decent wages could not have been made in dredging for and opening the mussels to obtain them. Only the natives who would otherwise have been idle, found it profitable to fish for them in their leisure hours.

But since then a unique discovery has been

Over \$5,000 has been left in Bald Knob in the past six weeks by pearl buyers.

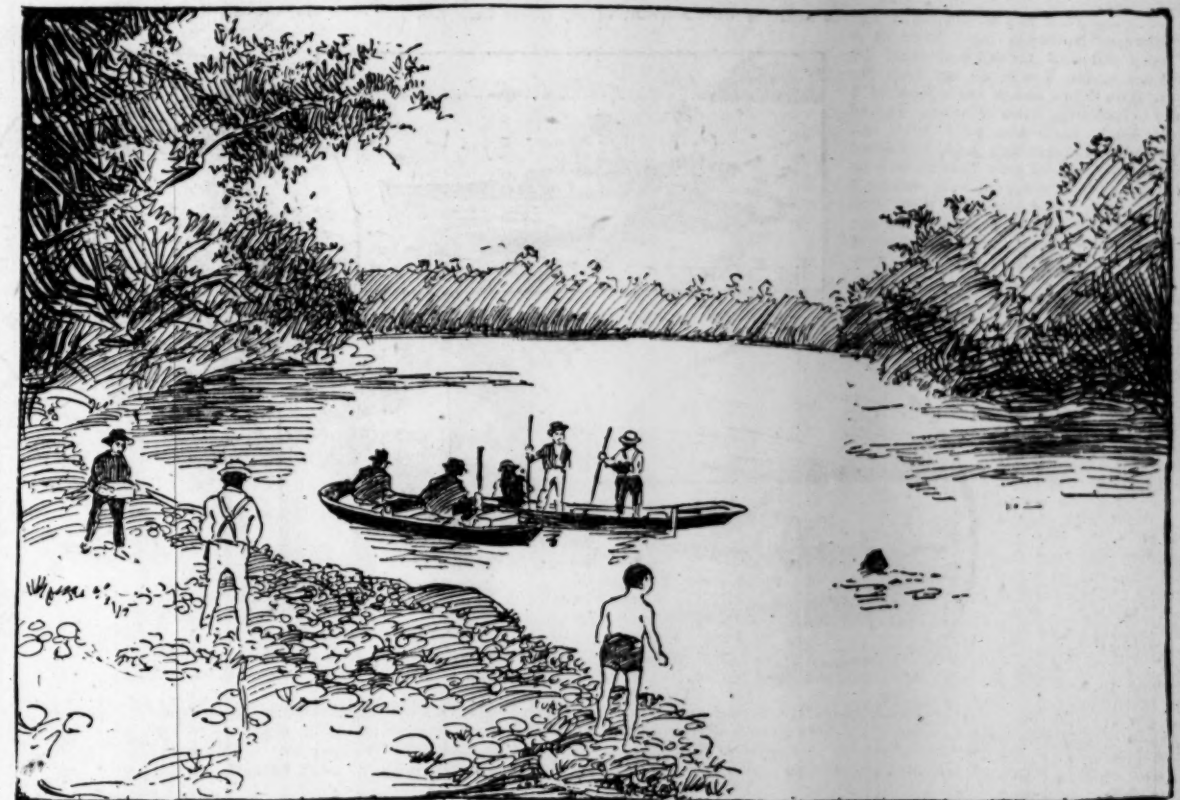
The people of Bald Knob are all excited. "Klondike is not in it," they say. "What is not a marker. We have the only find on mother earth."

These pearl deposits seem to be inexhaustible and as the alluvium of the lakes is not deep, the work of dredging and sifting will not be difficult.

These facts brought to light the experiences of the officers and men who surveyed White River twelve years ago. They picked up so many pearls that they spent much of their spare time in looking for them. It was admitted in confidence by one of the officers that pearls to the value of \$5,000 were picked up during the survey. No report of this was made at the time, because the officers feared that they would be charged with neglect of duty, whereas the pearl fishing was only incidental to their work.

The indications are that these pearl deposits are not confined to the Bald Knob region. They have been found at Mt. Adams, 100 miles from there, and the many streams, lakes, and bayous abound in mussel pearls.

All along White River, near De Vall's Bluff, the banks are lined with veritable "pearl divers." These are men and boys scantily clad in home-made bathing trunks,



From a Photo Taken for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

### FISHING FOR PEARLS ON MURPHY'S LAKE, ARKANSAS.

Thousands of dollars' worth of pearls have been discovered. Some were taken from mussels, while others were picked up in the mud of the banks.

Last year 4,076,491 barrels of flour were handled by St. Louis millers and dealers. To make this flour 13,344,210 bushels of wheat were required.

Last year 6,550,578 bushels of wheat were shipped from St. Louis. The total amount of wheat handled by St. Louis dealers was 15,018,392 bushels. Exporters say that more than 25,000,000 bushels will be handled this year, and that 8,000,000 bushels of it will be shipped abroad as against 2,000,000 bushels last year.

They believe that St. Louis dealers will ship an additional 2,000,000 bushels abroad direct from agricultural centers. Twenty-three railroads and ten steamboat lines will carry the 10,000,000 bushels of wheat sent by St. Louis to Europe. Much of it will be shipped by way of Galveston, though a percentage of it will find its way to Atlantic ports.

The advance in wheat has been most far-reaching in its effect on the price of flour. In August last year a patent flour could be bought as low as \$3 a barrel. This year it went as high as \$5.25 a barrel. This means dear bread. Many bakers are making smaller loaves. Many others have abandoned the custom of selling six loaves for 25 cents. There is no such thing as a baker's dozen when wheat is soaring around a dollar.

Pearls have been found in quantities, not in mussels, but in the alluvium lake beds of what are known as the "dead" lakes in the White River basin. These pearls, for the most part had little if any commercial value, and decent wages could not have been made in dredging for and opening the mussels to obtain them. Only the natives who would otherwise have been idle, found it profitable to fish for them in their leisure hours.

J. J. Williams of Memphis, Tenn., County Trustee of Shelby County, who bought an option on some of these pearl lands at Murphy's Lake, picked up forty-two pearls from the surface mud in three days.

Murphy's Lake, a body of water covering three square miles, being one-quarter of a mile wide at its widest, one-sixteenth of a mile at its narrowest and two and one-half miles long, and located seven miles north-east from Bald Knob, is the richest field so far reported. The natives there are wild over the discoveries and pearl fishing goes on there daily. So many pearls of value have been taken from the lake that at least twenty pearl buyers and experts are stationed at Bald Knob to buy the pearls as they are brought in.

Some of the pearls have sold for as high as \$250, the buyer being the well-known jeweler, C. L. Byrd & Co. of Memphis, the lowest price being \$150, our stage driver, Lufkins, being the purchaser. Over \$400 changed hands yesterday and the little town of Bald Knob had money to burn.

many of them nude, who spend the summer days searching for pearl mussels. The mussel banks are beneath the surface of the water, on rocks and shoals. Having no means of dredging, the pearl fishers resort to the primitive and laborious method of diving for them.

Standing erect, with hands high above the head, the diver plunges into the stream, disappearing completely from view. In a few seconds he reappears, holding in his hands anywhere from one to half a dozen mussels torn hastily from their fastenings. The diver swims ashore. Then he opens the mussels with a clasp knife, turns the unlucky fish out of house and home, searches the shells for pearls and then tries his luck again. In this neighborhood a large number of pearls have been found ranging in value from \$5 to \$25 and still larger ones have been sent East in the expectation of their bringing fancy prices. Besides these, hundreds of small pearls worth from 50 cents to \$1 have been found.

L. H. Owens, secretary of the Business Men's League of De Vall's Bluff, was in Little Rock, Ark., on Monday with a small box full of pearls gathered from that part of White River.

City Attorney Charles D. Greaves of Hot Springs has just been to Benton and reports much interest manifested there over the pearl discoveries in Falline River. He saw a number of beautiful specimens taken from mussels in that stream.

In the early part of the century the gold mines in the Appalachian Mountains were freely worked. For half a century they have practically remained untouched, and their locations and very existence have been forgotten.

The mines at Lumpkin, Ga., were sufficiently productive at one time for the location of a mint there. In 1870 some \$11,000 in gold was mined there.

Now the attention of capitalists of a speculative turn is being directed to these mining properties. The Creighton mine is being worked and forty tons of ore, netting \$550 a ton, has been taken out. It is owned by A. French of Pittsburgh.

A Boston syndicate with \$300,000 capital erected a ten stamp mill at the old Clapton mine recently, a London company is working at a profit other mines in the same territory, and a Tennessee company capitalized at \$1,000,000 is operating eighteen mines in the mountains and making big money.

Throughout the mountains there is a great deal of gold of fine quality. Nuggets worth as much as \$400 have been picked up, and in many places silver can be mined profitably, even at the present low price of that metal.

Within the last few weeks gold has been discovered in Missouri. Robert T. Bibb of Americus found the gold in Montgomery County while searching for a coal vein which he believed existed in the hills. Accidentally, while climbing a hill, he threw down a stone which uncovered a bright piece of metal, which proved to be pure gold.

He was advised to wash the sands when he found the nugget, and the result was the finding of forty or fifty flakes of gold in a single wine glass full of sand. There is now reason to believe that a ledge of rich gold-bearing quartz exists in the hillsides at the foot of which the nugget and flakes were found, and Mr. Bibb has several experienced miners prospecting.



# REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF A ST. LOUIS GIRL.

THE sun was dancing on the water. The waves chased one another merrily in the lee of Fisher's Island. The colors of the sand were pink and green and golden and the water looked more attractive than the land. So thought two pretty girls as they wandered down the beach from the Munnatawket Hotel in quest of a row boat. There was to be a hop that night and it was already late in the afternoon, half after four at least. The other girls of the hotel were all resting or making preparations for the evening's festivity.

It was the work of but a few moments to push from the shore and row out on the sunny, gleaming waters of Fisher's Island Sound. For a time all went well and the girls' laughter could be heard from the land. Farther and still farther out they swiftly glided, the tide and wind helping their strong arms in their work.

"Look," said one stroller on the beach to another before the girls were out of sight, "what a good time those girls are having. Listen to their laughing and shouting and see them waving their hands to us."

But at that distance sounds and gestures are easily mistaken. Poor Lucy Hutchinson.

ABOUT half an hour's sail from New London, Conn., lies Fisher's Island, a rather barren stretch of land about nine miles long and a mile wide. In years gone by this was the abode of a few fishermen, whose cottages were scattered over the island.

Time passed and it was discovered that the air of Fisher's Island was particularly soft, delightful and health-giving, and that the place was within easy access of the large towns of the Eastern States. Then hotels were built, three of them, and numerous cottages appeared on the bluffs, just where the beach breaks and all over the island. The place became a favorite summer resort for people in search of rest, quiet and rational living. Just above the pier for the little steamer, which many times a day plies between New London and Fisher's Island, stands the Munnatawket Hotel. In front lies the waters of Fisher's Island Sound; on the other side of the island, within view from the upper windows of the house, is Long Island Sound.

To this pleasant spot came, earlier in the season, Maj. Robert Randolph Hutchinson of St. Louis, accompanied by his wife and two daughters. Maj. Hutchinson is a perfect type of the polished Virginian gentleman of the old school. Mrs. Hutchinson is also a Southerner, with the winning graciousness of the South.

Miss Lucy Hutchinson, the eldest unmarried daughter, is a girl of 19, and a fine example of the best type of American girl—the type that Charles Dana Gibson has portrayed so often and so successfully—that is, before Mr. Gibson's type became influenced by the French school. Tall, straight, graceful and strong, she rides, walks, dances, swims and golfs equally well. She has a good, wholesome taste for literature, a lively sense of humor and above all a frank interest and enjoyment in life. Miss Hutchinson is well known as a St. Louis beauty and belle.

At one of the cottages not far from the hotel there is staying for the summer a young woman from New York, named Eugenie Kavanaugh. Miss Kavanaugh is a pretty girl of about 20, with a bright, expressive face and a ready wit. She is original, piquant and rather inclined to a philosophical turn of mind.

Her father, who died several years ago, was John Kavanaugh, at one time a successful real estate broker and a trustee in the management of the Catholic Orphan Asylum, corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-first street, New York City. Mr. Kavanaugh left a large family, in moderate circumstances. This youngest daughter, Eugenie, gives promise of having a good voice and is now studying, with a view to utilizing it some day in concert or light opera.

On Saturday, Aug. 21, at about 5 in the afternoon, Miss Hutchinson and Miss Kavanaugh were lost in a little open boat on the waters of the sound and after remarkable perils and adventures were not returned to their friends until noon of the following day.

## MISS HUTCHINSON'S OWN STORY.

To the Society Editor of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

MY DEAR M—

First, let me thank you for your kindness in writing so soon after my accident, and inquiring so solicitously about me. You, with all my St. Louis friends, have been especially kind in this regard, and you may be assured of my appreciation.

You say that you would really like to hear my own account of my queer little adventure of Saturday last! Well, it is a very old and threadbare story by this time, but I will do my best for you. You have heard me speak of a very charming Miss Kavanaugh of New York, have you not? Well, we two—Miss Kavanaugh and I—started out rowing at half past four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and as it was such a beautiful, clear day, we went further than we had at first intended going. Well, we had rowed about three miles out, had turned back and were within less than a half mile of shore when one of my oars slipped out of the lock and calmly floated out of reach. At first we only laughed, as the losing of an oar is a common accident, when one is enjoying the view, an interesting companion and a delicious feeling of midsummer drowsiness. I stood up in the boat and fished about with my remaining oar for the lost one, but in vain. It had floated further and further away—but still I was not frightened, although Miss Kavanaugh seemed to feel a bit apprehensive. You know I am very fond of rowing, and I have managed a paddling canoe with one oar on many occasions. At the time we were just in from the "Munnatawket," and after a few fruitless attempts to regain my oar, I called loudly to the people on shore for assistance. Irene Bond and a Mr. Kelton from Hartford were on the hotel porch, and heard us, but just thought we were laughing and having a glorious time generally. I tried to row to the hotel, but the wind was so strong that we were turned round and round, and finally began to drift out to sea. Fortunately, I had my watch with me, and when I looked at it I discovered that it was past six o'clock!

Miss Kavanaugh added to the jollity of the occasion by announcing it as her opinion that we should never, never reach home. It was such a cheerful view to take that I laughed outright, and for awhile we remained our lost cheerfulness. After a short rest I began to row harder than I ever did in my life before, but we only succeeded in eventually reaching the end of Fisher's Island—a distance of nine miles or more. At this point we saw some people on shore and heard the gentle tinkling of cowbells—but when we called out for help we received no response, and concluded that, as the wind was off-shore, we could not be heard. It was now eight o'clock and almost dark. I am not easily frightened, but by this time I had begun to repeat that most touching little poem: "Oh, hurry me not in the deep blue sea, Where the shark doth seek for prey."

Matters were taking on a very serious aspect, and we both began to experience some unwelcome misgivings. We were, too, terribly tired and most unromantically hungry. So we "ceased our mad ravings" and sat down in the boat to await developments. But, as time passed, and we drifted along the Connecticut coast, nothing developed save a tug boat, which seemed deaf to our frantic calls for "help!" I resumed my work with the oar solitary, and at

son and Eugenie Kavanaugh, instead of laughing, were crying imploringly for help while their seemingly playful waves of farewell were frantic motions to the far-away friends on the fast receding shore. A terrible thing had happened. When they thought that they had been out long enough the girls put out meaning to row in quickly to the hotel. They found themselves much further from home than they had intended going, but bent heroically to the task of getting back.

Miss Hutchinson, strong and expert, was rowing, while Miss Kavanaugh steered. Just as they were half way turned a gust of wind and a big wave struck the boat. It was an unguarded moment, and somehow one of the oars slipped from the rowlock and was swept out of Miss Hutchinson's grasp. In an instant the swift tide had carried the oar far out of reach.

At first the girls were not alarmed, as they thought that they could scull in shore with one oar, but against the wind and tide they made no headway, and in fact were carried rapidly farther out to sea. In the excitement of the moment the rudder became unshipped and was also lost. The little boat was now at the mercy of the wind and tide, and the girls shrieked and signalled for help, but they were unheeded from the shore and in a few moments were lost to sight. The dread of being carried out to the ocean almost paralyzed the terror-stricken girls. The waves grew larger and



MISS LUCY HUTCHINSON.

Drawn From Her Latest Photograph.

Faithfully yours,

Lucy Hutchinson

threatened to swamp the boat. Darkness fell and the fate of the little craft seemed hopeless.

At home there was consternation. The terror and anxiety of the friends on shore equaled almost the feelings of the castaways. At first the absence of the girls was not remarked. Seven o'clock came and nearly all the guests of the "Munnatawket" were at dinner.

Then Mrs. Hutchinson inquired for her daughter. Nobody had seen her. Search was made in the rooms of the suite occupied by the Hutchinson family, but no trace was found of the beautiful Lucy, the belle and favorite of the Munnatawket.

At a cottage not far distant Miss Kavanaugh's absence was marked, but no particular anxiety was felt at first, because it was known that she had many friends at the hotel with whom she often stayed. When 8 o'clock came and still the girls did not appear, Maj. and Mrs. Hutchinson became very much worried.

Telegram and telephone were called into requisition and messages were sent to New London, Mystic, Stonington and other places on the Connecticut coast, imploring aid in looking for the castaways.

The life-savers at Watch Hill stood in readiness to respond to the first clue as to the whereabouts of the lost ones.

Word was sent to the Pequot and Port Griswold Hotels, at the mouth of the New London Harbor, requesting that watchers

might be on the lookout for a strange boat. A naphtha launch was sent out by Manager Hale of the "Munnatawket" to cruise around the Sound in search of the missing party.

The steam yacht Ava, belonging to Walton Ferguson, one of the owners of Fisher's Island, also joined in the search.

Maj. Hutchinson was given the use of a yacht belonging to a Mr. Spencer of New York, who was stopping for a few hours at the hotel, and, hearing of the accident, at once placed his yacht at the disposal of the searching party. The anxious father cruised about in fruitless quest, ever and again returning to report to the waiting ones on the pier.

All night passed and still no tidings. With the rising sun, hope died in the hearts of most of the anxious watchers.

"They have gone out with the tide," was the thought in nearly every one's mind.

Only the parents refused to admit the suggestion of defeat.

"She will come back to us," said the mother, pale but resolute. But the morning passed and the agony of waiting was only broken by the returning boats and messengers, bearing no tidings. The suspense was maddening.

About noon in the distance could be seen Mr. Ferguson's yacht, the Ava, returning homeward.

"If she only brings news—news of any kind," was the unspoken but universal thought.

When we were about half way home we met Mr. Walton Ferguson's yacht, which had been kindly sent to find us. We were taken on board amid general rejoicing, and as we neared the hotel we beheld a great crowd of people, who cheered and waved to us as soon as they could recognize us. Everybody thought we had been drowned—and consequently we were much kissed and congratulated upon our safe arrival. Mamma and papa had been at the pier almost the entire night, until finally a Mr. Spencer of New York and papa started on a night cruise on the Spencer yacht to find us. They had telegraphed all along shore and to all the lighthouses to look out for us, but as you know, without success. Well, I'm all safe and sound now—and, strange as it may seem, I have not lost my love of rowing and swimming.

Here ends the recital of my thrilling adventure "in an open boat." We go to New York on Thursday to spend two days before starting homeward. Of course, that means that we will reach St. Louis on Monday. Until then, good-by!

## ONE DAY IN THE SUMMER LIFE OF A ST. LOUIS ACTRESS.

ILLUSTRATED BEFORE THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH CAMERA BY MISS DOROTHY MORTON.



MISS DOROTHY MORTON, the successful comic opera vocalist, is a St. Louis girl. Before she went on the stage she was known as Lily McCarly, her real name. Her mother still resides here. Miss Morton has a sweet mezzo-soprano voice, and ten years ago she was well known as a local vocalist. When she went on the operatic stage she was successful almost from the start and made quite a hit in London, as well as in New York and the Eastern cities. She was never seen by a St. Louis audience until last winter, when she appeared at the Century in "The Geisha."

It was reported then that Miss Morton would shortly be married to a foreign nobleman, who had gold and real estate galore. Perchance the astute advance agent was responsible for the rumor for advertising purposes. The wedding has not come off up to date.

Miss Morton is a handsome woman, of fine physique, and has a good stage presence. As Miss Macarty she was a lively, companionable girl, fond of the pleasures of society, and especially was the fond of dancing. She was always on hand when a dance was on among her set.

MISS ANNETTA SPENCER OF ST. LOUIS, Who is in New York Studying for the Stage.



## ST. LOUIS WOMEN MAY GO TO KLONDIKE.

A Woman's Syndicate Which Proposes to Give the Sex a Chance to Dig Gold.

ST. LOUIS women are to have a chance of gaining fortune in the Klondike gold mines. Where woman has gone, woman can go. Mrs. Peary followed her husband to the Arctic regions, and stood the intense cold and exposure as well as the men. Mrs. Berry of California went with her husband to the Klondike, and while he was picking up a fortune, she gleaned enough for a comfortable dot herself.

As a region for the venture of the new woman, Alaska is attracting very general attention. Already we have heard of women of excellent connections on their way to the land of gold. The daughter-in-law of Secretary of the Treasury Gage will join her husband on the Yukon in the spring. Two women in Jacksonville, Ill., who have suffered reverses of fortune, are on the way to wash for gold. They will shoot the rapids of the Yukon, cross the range and follow the trails like the pioneers. Their equipment of clothing consists of furs, leggings, sleeping bags lined with sheepskin, sweaters, bloomers of thick cloth and heavy woolen suits.

St. Louis women are as brave and enterprising as their sisters elsewhere, and they will soon have facilities for following into line on the Klondike cruise.

Mrs. Clara Foltz of New York, one of the pioneers of her sex in the practice of law, is looking toward the mother lode of the Klondike with a mother's regard for the helpless women. Helen Varick Boswell is at the head of a gold mining and exploration syndicate, known as the Woman's Klondike Syndicate Expedition, with the distinct purpose of making it a project for women, and associated with her are a half-dozen women who have won material success in various lines of industry. Kuhne Beveridge, actress, sculptress and tireless worker, will join the throng. Those women of New York will go to the Klondike to draw its rewards with others.

Miss Foltz has planned a vast enterprise for the social as well as the financial benefit of the unfortunate of her sex. It is a company in which the subscribers to stock shall go to Alaska to mine for gold.

"Think of it! Women accustomed to the easy, cheerful life of the city might find the placers of Alaska, washing the golden sands to the bottom of the pan or rocker and side by side with adventurous men."

The enterprise—Mrs. Foltz will not call it a scheme—was suggested by a very common class of clients who come to her for advice. They are women with small incomes; those who, having, say, \$10,000, endeavor to live at the rate of \$3,000 a year. Others have inherited sums ranging from \$1,000 to \$10,000. They live in cheap boarding houses and pay long visits to their friends. They never learned to work, yet they feel the necessity of added incomes. They shrink from the such to the dump at the foot of the mountain, because of the fear that it means a drop in the social scale. They are ever struggling to keep up a pseudo-respectability, but are cramped for means.

St. Louis women with the required capital, who are not afraid of encountering the hardships inseparable from such a journey, may join the expedition.

How? By putting \$1,000 into an enterprise that will be in a large measure co-operative, and in the spring join a company and go direct to the placer grounds and wash for gold. In short skirts and with high boots the women in this scheme will work as a placer miner. She will be her own master, she will fix her own hours of toil, she will work as hard and as long as it pleases her. She will stand over the cradle, shaking down the golden grains and will live in the winter she will drift down into her claim, keeping fires alive to melt the frozen ground, carrying the dirt to the dump at the top for washing in the spring. Gold will be her reward, and with it freedom from the wearing lines of financial distress. But better than that will come the joy of having actually accomplished something; relief from the fearful ennui of idleness.

Mrs. Foltz has investigated conditions of life in Alaska. She finds that the climate is better than that of Chicago; that it is healthy at all seasons. Grains and vegetables grow and provisions are carried to the country with comparative ease. The journey over the Chilkoot Pass, she says, is not more wearing than a trip overland from San Francisco to the Yosemite Valley. There are no dangers and no difficulties that can not be surmounted by energy and perseverance. As for physical labor, women make her century run on a bicycle, who has shown herself to be man's equal in all forms of physical exercise and manual labor, can hold her own in the work afterward.

The women in this expedition will leave in March, 1898, under the guidance of a mining engineer, and will stake out claims and work them. The patronesses of this enterprise include names that have become well known by reason of marked success in many fields of labor.



# CRIMES OF A CHILD AND CRIMES IN WHICH WOMEN LEAD.

## ELEVEN YEARS OLD, BUT AN UNFEELING MONSTER IN CRIME.

## BANK ROBBING BANDITS WERE LED BY A WOMAN WHO WAS DRESSED IN MAN'S CLOTHES.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.  
LANCASTER, O., Aug. 27.—An 11-year-old boy with an abnormal desire to kill is the problem the Probate Court of this (Washington) county has had to deal with this week.

Whether it is an idiosyncrasy or acute dementia will be left to the scientists who will study the case at the Lancaster Reform School to determine.

The youthful fiend in human shape is William Crago, a son of well-to-do, respectable parents, living at Newport, this county. He has a most satanic and insatiable desire to take life and cannot control his passion. In fact, he does not comprehend that his desire is abnormal or that his thirst for blood is not in keeping with the natural end of things.

He told the judge as calmly and coolly of his intention to murder his four-week-old sister, of his knife and his hiding place and the manner in which he proposes to dissect the little girl's body as another boy might tell of his top and marbles.

Two years ago, while living at Tuscarawas, the boy had his 3-year-old sister and compelled his younger brother to behead her with an ax. The boy dissected the body and played with the limbs until his horrified friends discovered the crime. When questioned about this by the Probate Judge he seemed to be glad of the chance to tell all about it, and he fairly revelled in the blood-curdling details.

Joseph Crago, the boy's father, is a strong, healthy, bright, mill-mannered farmer, prosperous, industrious and without a bad trait or seriously bad habit. His father before him and his grandfather were the same sort of men. There was no sign of mania or degeneracy in any of them. They were all well balanced and well thought of in their community. Thirteen years ago Crago married a young woman of no good physical and mental make up as himself and with as good antecedents.

They lived at Tuscarawas. After two years Willie was born. As a babe he showed no remarkable characteristics, except that he was an early crawler, learned to walk early and showed gratifying signs of becoming a bright and intelligent boy and man. At 5 years old he was precocious and could do with books and toys what many boys three years his senior could not attempt. Nothing was thought of this, for his mother had been a school teacher and gave her boy's training much attention. He was about 7 years old when he first began to develop traits of cruelty. He ruled his younger brother like a czar, and compelled the most absolute obedience. The younger child, a brother and sister, did not complain of his dictation and the obedience he compelled. They never told their mother when he beat and pinched them. They obeyed and kept their fear to themselves, while seeming to hold them under a spell which they could not break.

His cruel traits exhibited themselves also in his treatment of the lower animals. Willie would kill birds and wantonly injure and torture all sorts of small animals.



WILLIE CRAGO.  
Ohio's Jesse Pomeroy, Who Kills Because He Loves To.

he could get within his clutches. His greatest delight was to choke chickens and kittens to death, but that desire has been superseded by an inclination to chop up the little sister, who was born a month ago. The parents were heartbroken, but the child was not of discriminating age, and what to do with him was a serious problem. He was watched constantly after the murder of his sister, and every effort made to keep him from realizing the enormity of his offense. He seemed to lose much of his cruelty, but it would break out ever and anon, and the little children had to be kept away from him.

Time wore on without his having an opportunity to again demonstrate his instincts fully. It was about six weeks ago, when another female child was born to the unhappy parents. He seemed to form an intense dislike for the baby, and plainly declared his intention to murder her at the first opportunity, a declaration he has not yet modified and which he apparently has no intention of changing. He secured a knife and tried to kill the

little one. He hid a hatchet with which to commit the murder if the opportunity presented itself. He made no efforts to conceal the fact that to kill the baby girl was the aim of his life.

Finally, the parents became convinced that they had an incorrigible mentally deformed child to deal with, and that the ordinary methods of parental punishment made no impression upon him. He seemed totally incapable of comprehending that his punishment was reasonable, or that his longing to murder his baby sister was a matter deserving punishment.

As a last resort the parents, wearied with their constant dread and fear, decided to appeal to the State to take their child and give him the attention that it, with its institutions of reform, detention, and teaching, was so much better able to give than they. This was not decided upon until every resource at their command had been exhausted. It was unsafe to leave him alone a minute. It was not sufficient to isolate the baby, for he had gotten into his head the notion of killing a little 9-year-old deaf mute girl, with whom he was sometimes thrown into contact.

Accordingly the father came before the Probate Court here on Tuesday last, and asked that the boy be committed to the reform school at Lancaster. The boy was brought into court for examination. Constable Farlin brought him into court. He was bright, and showed all the marks and characteristics of an unusually intelligent boy. When the Judge questioned him after hearing his father's story on topics other than his weakness, he found him surprisingly well informed.

When he was asked about the intention to kill his baby sister, he related his fond hopes and the plans he had laid, without reserve. He told of his sharp knife, where he had hidden it and how he could use it. He declared the murder of his little sister and the deaf mute girl to be the aims of his life.

In court the restraint made him uneasy, and he became very restless. He fought the officers desperately, and the constable had to take him out in to the park and keep him moving. To stop or sit down brought back his restlessness and passion. In the county jail here he seemed at peace for a time. Then he had to be taken out and exercised. He does not understand what remorse is, and looks wonderingly when asked if he is sorry for killing his little sister, though he is capable of affection and sorrow. He is in good health and spirits, and has become greatly attached to Constable Farlin. He shows a kind and generous disposition towards elders, and wants to divide any treasures he has. Last night he offered the Sheriff's wife some candy, and when she thanked him and refused was much angry. When she persisted in refusing he became hungry and threatened her direfully.

He was taken to the reformatory at Lancaster, where the doctors and scientists will try to diagnose his case and break his awful desire to kill.

CORA HUBBARD is a bank robber. She is a fine shot, an expert horse-woman and a rider with a record. She is the newest of new women; right up to date; fearless, dogged, desperate.

At the age of 29 she rode with Bob Dalton in some of the bloodiest expeditions ever organized in the West. How many men she had killed may never be known.

In the garb of a cowboy, with her short, black hair, worn pompadour, concealed beneath a waving sombrero, she assisted three desperate men in the robbery of the bank at Pineville, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 17, in broad daylight.

While they intimidated the cashier and looted the vault, Cora stood guard outside and held the horses on which they were to make their escape into Indian Territory.

She played her part well, and when the shooting commenced, none was handier with a revolver than she. Nobody knew she was a woman.

Cora lives at Weir City, Kan., with her parents and her brother, Bill Hubbard. She is only 25 years old, yet she was a member of the notorious Dalton gang, and it was with a revolver bearing the name of Bob Dalton that she shot at her pursuers, held them at bay and escaped, although the horse she was riding was killed in the skirmish.

A month or two before the robbery Bill went to Pineville and obtained employment with a farmer in that vicinity. He studied the local conditions carefully and then made a diagram for the use of himself and his confederates. There seems to be no doubt that he went there for the special purpose of planning a robbery. He imported the other three bandits from Kansas, including his sister, and their work was well done.

But Bill made the fatal mistake of losing his diagram in the midst of the excitement, and this led to the capture of three members of the gang, himself included.

While the robbery was in progress a posse of citizens was formed and they gave chase to the highwaymen. A running skirmish ensued and many shots were exchanged. Cora Hubbard's hat was pierced by three bullets and her horse was shot and killed, yet she escaped unharmed. Several officials of the bank and other citizens continued the chase and at Southwest City, I. T., they overtook and wounded White Tompkins, one of the robbers, and captured him. On the Saturday following the robbery Bill Hubbard was arrested at Weir City, Kan., and during the day his daring sister was also taken into custody.

John Sheets, the fourth robber, was captured last Wednesday at Weir City, Kan. The quartette secured \$36. Of this amount \$301 has been recovered. Cora had buried \$14 in her back yard and it was not found until last Wednesday. She had also buried her hat and the suit of clothes she wore at Pineville and the Dalton revolver with which she shot at her pursuers.

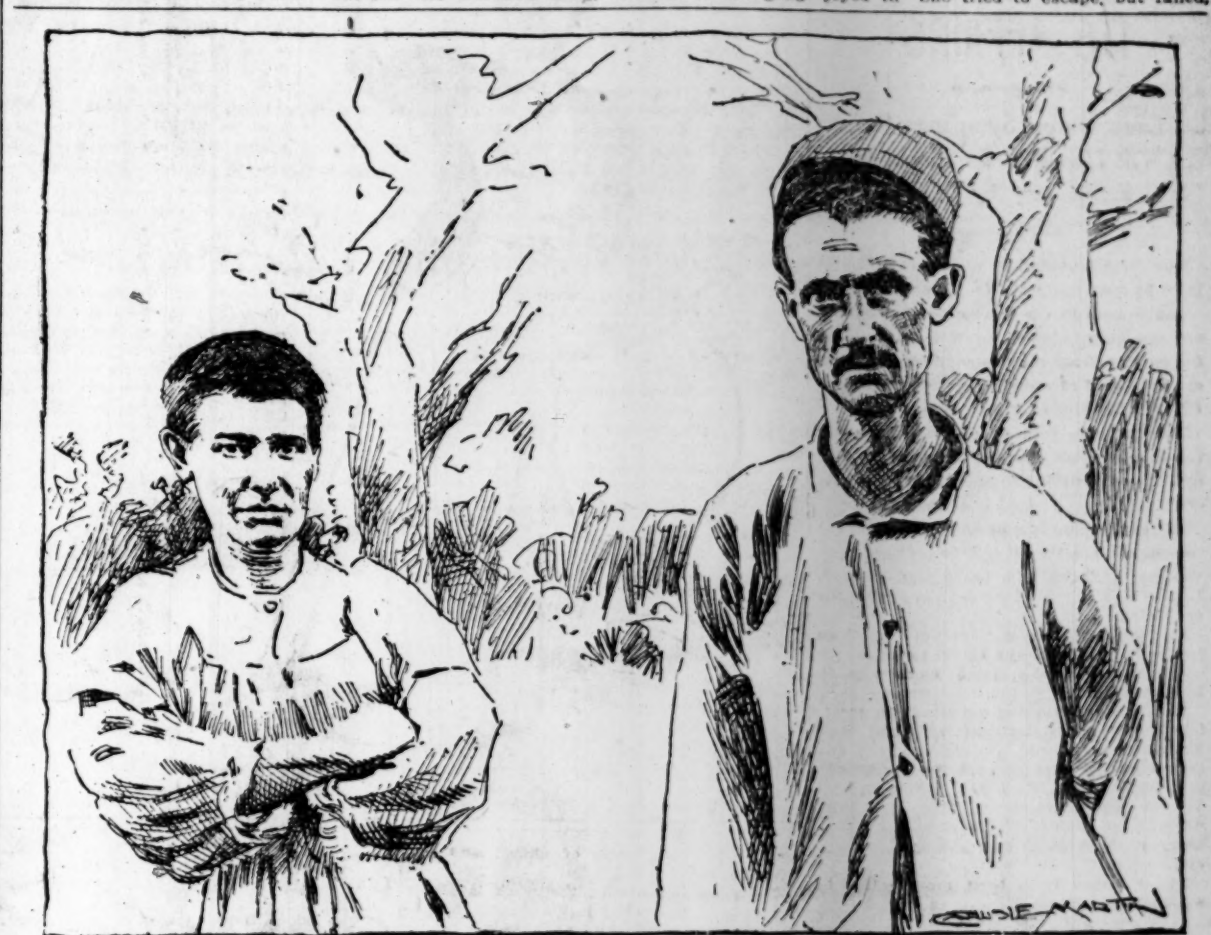
The revolver is a 45-caliber Colt's, single action, six shooter, with "Bob Dalton" cut on the wood handle and nine niches

filled on the nickel plate. This is supposed to be the record of the men Dalton has killed.

Cora Hubbard is five feet four inches in height and rather stocky built. Her hair is coarse and black and her complexion swarthy, and she greatly resembles an Indian woman. Her features are coarse and masculine, as are her tastes. Once she had a husband—his name was Parker—but she

sequently, when Bob Dalton invited her to become a member of his gang of gay male robbers, she promptly accepted and donned male attire. In that garb she was chased all over the plains of Oklahoma and Indian Territory by United States Marshals, but she did not give up the wild life of a highwayman until the gang was finally broken up. Bob Dalton was killed, Cherokee Bill was hung, another of the gang

for a taste of the old life. Her nerves were getting rusty, they had been inactive so long. She wanted something to make them tingle and thrill, to warm her stagnated blood and make her pulse beat with the merry leap that it knew of old. What better than a bank robbery? Surely there could be nothing more to her liking. She found the excitement, and she enjoyed it. She tried to escape, but failed.



CORA HUBBARD,  
The Woman Bandit.

BILL HUBBARD,  
Who Planned the Robbery.

took the trouble to get a divorce from him, and since then she has been known by her maiden name, which was Hubbard.

Ever since she was a girl she has been of a roving and reckless disposition, and what would ordinarily be called a tuffnut, although, as far as known, she was virtuous. But she cared no more for consequences than a toad does for side pockets, and did not hesitate to tackle the toughest proposition that presented itself. Con-

was imprisoned and the others were scattered.

But the girl seems to have been fascinated with the danger of the life she had been leading, and when her precious brother Bill, suggested to her that they rob a bank, she was right with him. It didn't take her two minutes to say yes. What did she care for the danger? She loved the excitement. Since the Dalton crowd had been scattered she had pined

though she gave her pursuers a beautiful run for their money—the money she had stolen. She took her arrest philosophically, and is prepared to go to the penitentiary if necessary. And it will probably be necessary, for Cora has already admitted her guilt, and to prove it would not be difficult, even without her unexpected display of candor.

Cora is a stoic. Considering her record, she is a wonder.

## ST. LOUISANS WHO LIVE IN HOVELS AND THROW AWAY \$18,250 A YEAR.

HOP ALLEY—Cocaine Alley. One in immorality and human degradation; each the habit of drug-craved fiends; both a repulsive blotch on the city's garments.

What Hop Alley was, Cocaine Alley is, and more. Cocaine Alley, for five years the home of irredeemable slaves of the colorless drug, lies in the heart of the Fourth Police District, North to south, from Wash street to Franklin avenue, between Seventh and Eighth streets, runs the narrow, dirty by-way. Along the west side is a row of dingy two-story houses, some brick, some frame and others a combination. On the east the tall rear fences of the Seventh street property prevent building, except at the entrances of the alley, and there are a few tenements occupied by persons who count among their virtues freedom from the enslaving habit of their neighbors.

The "fiends" are white and colored, whose lives have been spent in debauchery. Occasionally an Italian or a Hebrew slips in to "snuff," but the instances are rare. Among the residents, from the front of the block, the whites are most numerous of the nightly visitors.

It is at these nocturnal gatherings Cocaine Alley proves its name. From "the Fourth's" "badlands" troop the "home-garmented" slaves, of both colors. A messenger collects the money, receives the orders and hurries to the mysterious source of supply. In fifteen minutes he returns with a bundle of neatly tied packages, each containing five grains of the drug. Pure cocaine is colorless, odorless, of a bitter taste and comes in transparent prisms. The little pellets are mashed to a powder in the hand, a little water is applied, and it is snuffed up the nostrils. The effect of one package on a novice would be instantaneous, with these women four and five packages are snuffed before their "misery" leaves them.

Then they get gay and wild scenes in the old alley follow. From singing they pass to fighting, then to praying, and as the effects of the drug wear off, quiet down and a feeling of fear or impending catastrophe comes upon them. It is then the police have the most trouble. A woman on her way to the next house sees a cat run across the alley. Instantly a blood-curdling shriek goes up, and is echoed by a dozen voices. The policeman, club and revolver in hand, dashes into the alley prepared to cope with a red-handed murderer. All the flashings of his dark lantern reveal the form of some cocaine fiend crouched in a dark corner muttering like a lunatic. The policeman knows her—he knows every one, visitors and all—and with a no too gentle hand he assists the wretch to her miserable home. He may not get a square away before the performance is repeated. It's trying on the nerves of a new officer, but Capt. Joyce has selected a man well, and the wisest yells of a "fiend" are to them no more feared than the quietest drunk on the streets.

The cocaine fiend without the drug is crazed. Every cent she gets goes for it, and when legitimate means fail, petty robbing is in order. The police believe but little actual crime is hatched in Cocaine Alley. They say the inmates are too cowardly and too indolent. It is also a matter of police record that few men are maddened in the wild times in the alley. Their turn comes when their crazed mistresses get to their abodes.

The character of the alley is Nancy Morris. Big, yellow-skinned, her kinky hair standing out from her head or falling over her blood-shot eyes, her appearance is far from prepossessing. Her 220 pounds of flesh are carried on a 5 foot 8 inch frame. On her broad chest is tattooed in blue ink "W. McK." The significance of the marks she will not divulge, but says she has worn them for three years. Even her "ole man" Henry Peterson, does not know what the letters mean. The old man shakes his gray head and mutters that "Nancy's gettin' foolisher every day."

The woman occupies the worst quarters in the row. The single room is dark and unclean, and the rickety door, long unused to a latch, is held closed by barbed wire. A wire netting does service as a screen over a small window by the door. Everything about the premises denotes want and poverty. Yet there is no harder working negro in the city than old Peterson. With his whitewash pail and brush he goes forth every morning and labors hard till evening. Nancy gets his every cent and what can be spared from the grocer buys cocaine. Peterson's son, Patrolman Powers and the close associates of Nancy are authorities for the statement that she consumes \$2 worth of the drug each day. All that Peterson can make and she can get from any source, legitimate or illegitimate, buys cocaine. Without the drug she has her "misery," and is the personification of indolence and worthlessness. When her appetite is satisfied she goes forth and makes trouble for the police. Robbers are her favorite delinquents. These she sees at all hours, and startles the neighborhood with her cries of "Watch!" The police have responded time and again, but were never able to locate the bold burglar. When they came up Nancy would invariably say, "They've just gone." The officers now know her voice, and, instead of chasing imaginary thieves, they run Nancy into her own house. She has been in the alley about three years and is the acknowledged queen.

Old man Peterson is a devout church member, does not chew, smoke, drink or use any stimulant, and never utters an oath. He seems entirely contented with his lot, and his drug-crazy partner gets his all for the asking.

When the reporter called Nancy had "misery" in her neck. The old man heard her say so, and quietly slipped off. Presently he returned with a bowl of ice cream. This he set before the woman, and went away without a word. She didn't seem to notice him, but speedily made away with what he had brought.

Emma Burnside, who derives her last name from the fact that the sides of her face are adorned with thin whiskers, keeps the house most sought by visitors. The little rooms, dirty and unkempt, are provided with beds, and mattresses are thrown out on the rickety porch.

The amount of money spent for the drug in the alley alone is estimated to be from \$35 to \$50 each day. A nickel buys but five grains, and old stagers take thirty to forty grains to relieve the "misery." This is relieved as often during the day and night as the cash is forthcoming.

At \$50 per diem, which the police say is conservative, \$18,250 leaves Cocaine Alley every year.

Money enough to make a palace of every hovel in the miserable alley.

## NANCY MORRIS, WHO "SNUFFS" \$2 WORTH OF COCAINE EVERY DAY.



SHE IS THE PRIDE OF "COCAINE" ALLEY.

## WORSE THAN SIBERIA ARE THE HORRORS OF THE CONVICT CAMP.

THE recent revelations of the Georgia convict system have shocked the whole country. Gov. Atkinson and the Georgia legislators, even those who urged inquiry into the system, are amazed at the extent and character of the cruelties reported by the special commission appointed to investigate the camps.

But Georgia is not alone in this matter. The convict camp system is general in the Southern States, though it is true that the practice of leasing out the convicted wretches to contractors does not prevail in all of them. Texas hires out its prisoners in the Georgia way to railroad companies, and to farmers. So does Alabama. Attempts to escape are frequent at all camps, and fierce bloodhounds are employed to hunt down the fugitives. One of the most horrible features of negro slavery is thus perpetuated, often with white men for its victims. In all the States where the convict camp and leasing out system prevails the pack of bloodhounds is kept always in readiness to start on the trail of the escaping convict.

Florida has made as bad a record as any State of the South in this matter of inhumanity to its convicts. There is said to have been some improvement of late, but the deeds of the recent past in Florida's prison camps were fully as bad as those just reported from Georgia. The following story, written and signed by a man who a few months ago was released from one of Florida's places of punishment, presents an undoubtedly true picture of the horrible things done and suffered in a typical Southern prison camp:

The 2d of January, 1892, is a date I shall never forget. On that day I was removed to the headquarters of the penitentiary, near Fort White, Fla., a phosphate camp, the property at that time of E. B. Bailey, sole lessee of the State convicts. It was Sunday, just after dark, that I and six others arrived at the camp, which consisted of a few wooden shanties and one large wooden building surrounded by a stockade. The men, numbering some 40, made enough noise to be heard half a mile off, and when, after donning a suit of stripes and going through the washing formula, we were turned into the cell, I thought I was indeed in pandemonium. The cell was a long building with a wooden bench or bunk on both sides, of which there were a number of straw beds in various stages of preservation.

The first week or so I slept very little, until I had become comparatively impervious to the vermin, with which the cell abounded. A row of boxes filled with sand at intervals up the aisle served as fireplaces, and the smoke, when general cooking was going on, was almost unbearable. The meat was generally half raw, and had to be cooked to make it palatable. Each man had a ring on his ankle, to which was attached a chain with a small ring at the other end. This small ring at night was fastened to a long chain running right through the cell and made fast at each end on the outside wall. The diet of the sick was, for breakfast, two biscuits, hominy, fried fat bacon and coffee; for dinner, rice and tomato soup, fat meat and corn bread; for supper, clabber, coffee, biscuits and syrup, but you had to

be mighty sick to be put on hospital diet. If you were sick you laid in in the morning, and if the hospital steward said you had fever, well and good; but if not you were liable to get down and take a sound thrashing on your bare skin with a heavy piece of rubber belting and be sent out to work with sneering remarks as to loafing and shamming. There was a white prisoner there in 1885 who got about forty licks that way in the morning, got another thrashing before noon, and died in the evening of a congestive chill. He was cut off the chain and carried out to a shed for the night, and buried the next morning.

There is no limit to the amount of punishment that can be inflicted, and I have often seen a man get a hundred lashes for committing the greatest penitentiary crime, which is to refuse to get down to take a flogging. On such an occasion there is generally a savage scene. Half a dozen big negroes soon get him down and strip him one sits on his head, two hold his arms and two his legs, while the sixth helps to hold any particular fractious part of his body, and then the captain comes and woe betide the unfortunate fellow. No matter how tough a hide he may have that rubber belting is going to tear it up, and leave him so that he cannot sit down nor lie on his back to sleep, for several days. I have seen men so badly flogged that they have been kept in bed for over a week, and they must be in bad shape, indeed, before they are allowed to do that. There was one negro there who died in 1882 in May or June, I think, who used to get flogged about once a week for not going out to work. He suffered greatly from rheumatism, which was a disease not allowed at that time.

The Legislature appoints a committee every two years to investigate the camps of the State, and, of course, for two or three weeks before they get around everything is being put in apple pie order. The first committee I saw come around came in May, 1888, and they woke us up an hour earlier than usual to put on clean clothes. Trustees were told off to report anything the men complained of, as officials are not allowed in the cells while the committee is investigating. The old hands knew better than to complain, but about a dozen of the green ones did make a few trivial complaints. Four hours afterwards, when the committee had left, every man who had complained was put at the hardest work that could be given him to do, and within two days some excuse was made to whip every one of them.

There are now about thirty women in the penitentiary, two of whom are white. They wash the clothes and sometimes cook for the captains of the camps, but their treatment in other respects is the same as the men's. They are kept in a different cell, but their food is the same and they are amenable to the same method of punishment. Sometimes they object to taking it, then two of their trustees are called upon to hold them down and keep their clothes out of the way so that there shall be no obstruction between the strap and their flesh. I have seen a woman get up smiling after a flogging of over thirty blows and ask the captain for a chew of tobacco. I have also seen one get seventy-eight lashes, while held down by two men, for being impudent to the captain's wife, and then have to wear double shackles for three months.

A. A. CHILDRIS.



# AN ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEW WITH MRS. MARY ELLEN LEASE THE FAMOUS KANSAS REFORMER

ONLY  
WOMEN WILL  
CONDUCT  
ITS AFFAIRS.

St. Louis Choral Symphony Society  
Will Hereafter Be Managed  
Exclusively by Ladies.

The Choral Symphony Society of St. Louis is to be managed entirely by women.

The women at the head of the movement are not only qualified by musical training for so important an undertaking, but they are possessed of energy, determination, and executive ability of a high order.

The business men of the city have not the time at their disposal to insure success, and they are willing to put the reins of government into the hands of the women.

The experiment is a novel one here but the indications are that it will be crowned with success, and that the ladies will give St. Louis the much and long-desired permanent orchestra.

In evidence of their "bustling" qualities is the fact that of the \$2,000 necessary to attain their purpose, \$6,025 have already been secured.

This was the result of a preliminary meeting held at Mary Institute, at which Miss Edith January acted as secretary, and the subscriptions were secured by her efforts and those of Mrs. Charles C. Allen, Mrs. F. W. Biehl, Mrs. E. R. Aloe, Mrs. John Green, Mrs. Robert McKittick Jones, Mrs. Mary W. McKittick and Mrs. John Schroers.

These ladies have been most active in soliciting, and considering the work was not begun until June, when everybody was leaving for their summer vacation, the results have been most gratifying.

This work was taken up by the ladies in June. Since then the committees have been appointed and their chairmen selected. The five committees, composed entirely of women, are:

Finance Committee—Mrs. Mary W. McKittick, chairman.

Solo Committee—Mrs. John Green, chairman.

Press Committee—Mrs. John Schroers, chairman.

Programme Committee—Mrs. Philip N. Moore, chairman.

Chairman Committee of the Whole—Mrs. Robert McKittick Jones.

The proposal for a permanent orchestra and the practical management of the society by women received the hearty endorsement of the old board. Last year there was an auxiliary branch of women, and it was found they brought the keenest interest into the affairs of the society.

This determined the members to try the experiment of giving the women more scope with the result that the entire affairs of the society will be in the hands of women. The men believe women have a better knowledge of what is necessary to elevate the public taste in music, as they devote more time to the art.

Women, the men admit, know better what class of music is best calculated to exert the greatest influence over the home, and the efforts of the women at present in charge will be to make selections from the work of the best composers and to popular-



From Photographs by Sarony, for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

## SOME MARVELOUS FACTS ABOUT ST. LOUIS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

ON the first Monday in September 75,000 children will wake up to a realization of the fact that vacation is over, and that the long school year extending way off into the next June has commenced. To a school child that vast range of time is as difficult of comprehension as the problem of infinity. They do not strive to look that far ahead. They set up a closer goal. Only so many days to Thanksgiving is the way they begin to figure first.

It is rather difficult to convey a correct idea of the magnitude of the public school system of St. Louis. In spite of the politics that has smothered it, the system itself remains sound and pure, and as good as any in the country. It costs \$1,330,555.59 a year to run the public schools of St. Louis. If a man earning \$100 a month should lay by one-tenth of his salary, or \$10 a month for school purposes it would take him a little over 135 years to save enough to pay for one year's schooling for the children of St. Louis. If he had begun saving \$10 a month at the beginning of the Christian era he would still have 13,498 years of saving ahead of him.

Taking the actual cost of teaching and incidental expenses of the school the rate per scholar is but a little over \$17 a year. There are three big items of expense in running the public schools for the year ending June 30, 1898:

Salaries, teachers ..... \$1,020,000  
Salaries, officers ..... 47,000  
Salaries, janitors ..... 100,000  
The rest goes for heating, furniture, repairs, rent, insurance, supplies, printing, taxes, street sprinkling, water licenses and so on.

The teachers' salary money will be divided, not equally, among an army numbering 1,000—nearly all ladies and not married. Each of these pretty teachers, for all school ma'tms are pretty, has an average of forty-four children to look after for 200 school days. This means that she calls all the Johnny Joneses and Mary Browns in the roll call 8,800 times in the year and all of them recite 14,080,000 names in a year. What an awful row it would make if they said them all at once!

Nearly all of these pretty teachers carry their lunches to school. They do not eat much at noon, being frugal and economical persons as a rule. Two sandwiches each and a pickle make up a fair average lunch. This would make 3,300 sandwiches a day or 660,000 sandwiches a year and 220,000 pickles. If each teacher rides to school in the morning and back home in the evening she helps to run up quite an income for the street railway companies. Sixteen hundred teachers at 10 cents a day would contribute \$160 a day or \$32,000 a year for street car fare alone. If the children should ride and none pay more than half fare the sum would be something appalling. Each child would spend \$10 a year for car fare at 5 cents a day; together they would spend \$750,000 for street car rides.

All these children wear clothes, and especially shoes. Everybody knows that the greatest cost of a boy is shoes. One good average boy can get through three pairs of shoes in a school year. That is a very mild estimate.

There were only 36,501 of these shoe destroyers in school on the last day of last term. At three pairs each they kicked holes through \$9,503 pairs of shoes, which at a dollar and a half a pair—which is cheap—would bring the shoe bill up to \$14,254.50 for the year.

The girls are more numerous. At the end of last term there were 38,326 girls. A 5-cent package of gum has five slabs in it. So 5 cents' worth will supply five girls for one day, or \$383.26 for the whole lot—in round numbers \$76,600 a year for chewing gum.

All these children and teachers assemble in ninety-five school buildings having a total of about 1,200 rooms and 60,000 seats. The number of seats it can be seen is somewhat less than the number of pupils because there are many who are absent from school a part of the time and many who go half a day, while others go the other half. In the last complete report there were only 3,681 out of the whole lot who attended the full 200 days, but there were 52,987 who were not tardy the days they did attend. Sad to relate, however, there were 33,129 cases of tardiness reported during the year, for which it is to be presumed there were 33,129 demerit marks put down.

The greater majority, however, attended from 180 to 200 days, their number being 25,873.

The ages of children form quite an element in the attendance record. They are apportioned as follows in the last report:

Six years ..... 9,872  
Seven years ..... 9,972  
Eight years ..... 8,672  
Nine years ..... 8,090  
Ten years ..... 7,672  
Eleven years ..... 6,884  
Twelve years ..... 6,115  
Thirteen years ..... 5,212  
Fourteen years ..... 4,281  
Fifteen years ..... 3,235  
Sixteen years and over ..... 2,343

## TENNYSON'S MONUMENT.



On the white chalk cliffs of the Isle of Wight a monument in the form of an ancient cross has been erected by his friends to the memory of the late Lord Tennyson.

This monument will be seen from every ship that sails the British Channel. It is a situation for a monument such as the author of "The Idylls of the King" would have chosen.

Seven years ..... 9,972  
Eight years ..... 8,672  
Nine years ..... 8,090  
Ten years ..... 7,672  
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Fourteen years ..... 4,281  
Fifteen years ..... 3,235  
Sixteen years and over ..... 2,343

From these figures it can be seen that after the kindergarten year and the first year of school the children begin to drop out from various reasons.

All these children are supposed to study. To study, they need books of many kinds. The following list gives the number of books furnished by the School Board supply department last year; about one-fourth of them were free and the rest at cost.

Spellers, 31,800  
First Readers, 18,000  
Second Readers, 10,400  
Third Readers, 6,700  
Fourth Readers, 4,500  
Fifth Readers, 2,500  
Handy Dictionaries, 5,435  
Elements of Arithmetic, 4,507  
Arithmetic, Part 1, 3,522  
Arithmetic, Part 2, 2,000  
Song Books, No. 2, 9,425  
Song Books, No. 3, 4,502  
Song Books, No. 4, 1,194

Primary Geographies, 8,487  
Complete Geographies, 2,800  
Physical Geographies, 844  
Grammars, First Book, 1,800  
Grammars, Second Book, 1,000  
United States History, 1,600  
Health Primers, 1,758  
Copy Books, 43,500  
Drawing Books, 41,200  
Slate Books, 33,535

# \$12,000,000 LAW SUIT OVER A HOSE NOZZLE



FOR 34 YEARS  
47 OF THE ABLEST  
AMERICAN LAWYERS  
HAVE WRANGLER  
IN THE COURTS  
OVER THIS  
PATENT.  
THEY HAVE BEEN  
PAID \$750,000 WHILE  
THE INVENTOR  
RECEIVED \$2000  
FOR HIS VALUABLE  
INVENTION.

Period of litigation ..... 33 years  
Amount of claim ..... \$12,000,000  
Amount so far received by inventor ..... 2,000  
Amount spent in litigation ..... 750,000  
Number of persons interested in the claim ..... 54  
Number of lawyers engaged in the suits ..... 47

and legal expenses. The inventor got nothing. Later, when Judge Norton was again without funds, he went to live with Ruel Philbrook in Bowdoin square.

He succeeded in interesting Mr. Philbrook in the case, and he advanced a large sum of money to help it along.

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PEARY'S TRIP  
TO THE NORTH.

Interesting Talk With Him on  
His Return From His  
Former Visit to the  
Arctic Seas.

Now that Lieut. Peary is off for the Pole again, an account of an interview held with the hardy explorer immediately after his return from his former visit to the Arctic Circle may be of interest.

Lieut. Peary was then seen at his mother's house at Pleasantdale, near Portland, Me. He was dressed in a suit of navy blue, his figure was stalwart and erect, his keen gray eyes seemed undimmed by the long course of alternating dazzling snow and pitchy darkness they had undergone. His face had been bronzed to a dark tinge by the polar winds. With all due deference to those who have described Lieut. Peary as "a farmer-like" in his appearance, to an observer well acquainted with mariners he looks all over what he is—a sailor.

Sitting at a window that overlooked a road along which electric cars were spinning and which commanded a view of a tract of verdant and well settled country that smiled in the sunshine, Lieut. Peary expressed the satisfaction he felt at being home again where there were lots of people and houses, and a fair allowance of daylight. It was a delightful change, he said, after the dreadful solitude and prolonged darkness of the arctic regions. The long absence of daylight, he said, was the greatest hardship he experienced and the strong winds that often blew at the rate of sixty miles an hour formed the most serious difficulty in that latitude.

Contrary to general belief the snow, he said, was not so deep in the far North as it was much further to the southward. During the winter melted snow was the only water to be had in the Polar region, and no had effects were produced by drinking it. There was remarkably little sickness of any kind up there, for, Lieut. Peary remarked, microbes or bacilli did not appear to have yet discovered the Polar regions.

Lieut. Peary described the country surrounding the arctic headquarters, which were situated at about the northern limit of the range of the Eskimos. No trees grew there; flowers, grass and moss formed the only vegetation. Birds and hares were numerous, and two herds of musk oxen were found. These animals are specially equipped by nature to endure extreme cold. They are covered with coarse hair, which hangs down over their feet, and under this is soft, close wool five or six inches thick. Even when a musk ox is standing up nothing of him is to be seen but horns and hair. The musk ox is not fierce nor aggressive, and is easily killed. If it is skinned and cleaned immediately its meat is very good, but if the carcass is allowed to lie for a while the flesh becomes strongly scented with the musk from which the animal is named.

Arctic foxes are so plentiful as to be a nuisance. The white bears are comparatively tame, but the bull walrus is a very savage customer. These monsters of the sea family weigh, when full grown, over a ton; their tusks are about two feet in length, and their hides are almost impenetrable.

They are extremely strong and active in the water, and when a hunter in a boat is surrounded by a herd of angry bulls he is in a mighty dangerous predicament. Lieut. Peary described several encounters which he had had with these tusky warriors of the Arctic seas. On each occasion, he said, they tried hard to upset his boat, and would not retreat until the greater part of the herd had been slain.

Lieut. Peary expressed the opinion that the polar region would become in the future a favorite place for summer excursions. He explained that it possessed the attraction of novelty, and that access to it was easy in the months of July, August and September. He declined to state his ideas as to the best method of reaching the North Pole, and confessed his doubts regarding the existence of an open sea and temperate climate surrounding that long sought but most elusive point.

Lieut. Peary, before going into the business of pole hunting, was an officer on one of the vessels of the Marine Revenue Service. He owns Eagle Island, one of the most picturesque islands among the three hundred or so which have made Casco Bay famous as a summer resort.

A companion of Peary's in his boyhood days in Oxford County, Maine, relates an incident about him which shows that he never was much afraid of ice or cold water. One day this friend of his shot a duck, which fell far out in a pond. It was in the early part of winter, and the water was covered with thin ice, so he decided not to go after it. On the way home he met Peary and mentioned the matter to him. Peary volunteered to retrieve the game for him and, going to the pond, plunged into the water and broke his way through the ice to where the duck lay, and brought it to land.

INVENTIONS FOR  
HOME AND WOMAN.

In apartment houses the use of a bell-boy is done away with by having callers telephone from the door to the people they wish to visit, when the door is opened by means of a sliding plate set in the door frame, to be drawn by a cord running to each apartment, the device also outfitting agents and salesmen.

To assist a seamstress in sewing at night a newly-patented lamp bracket has a clamp of proper shape to fit on the arm of the machine in different positions and throw the light on any part of the work.

Women will be pleased with a new invention called the master lock, which has a base set on wheels to support a frame holding a shelf and levers to lift kettles, boilers, tubs, etc., without straining the user.

One of the latest combinations for women's use consists of a purse mounted on a buckle which can be used to fasten the belt, the purse forming the ornamental front of the buckle, which also has a hook for holding the strings of parcels.

To lock bags so as to prevent the theft of their contents a new padlock is used with a steel loop to hold the gathered top of the bag, the end of the loop entering the lock, which has a series of clamps on side the lock so as to fit large and small bags.

A new attachment for sewing machines is a ripper to assist in cutting up cloth or ripping seams, a sharp steel blade being clamped on the needle bar of the machine to work up and down as the machine runs, thus leaving both hands free to feed the cloth across the cutter.

MARVELOUS CURE ASCRIBED  
TO CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

PATIENT HAD PARALYSIS IN AUSTIN, TEX.

HEALER LIVED AND WORKED IN PEORIA, ILL.



Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 28.—William Lochridge of this city was seemingly dying on Sunday. Physicians said he could live only a few hours.

On the second morning after he partook of a hearty breakfast, and to-day he is well and able to attend to business. He is a traveling man, and has a wide acquaintance in the South.

For four months he has been suffering with spinal paralysis. During that time his legs were utterly devoid of feeling and useless.

His cure is attributed to the power of Mrs. Ada A. Hill, a Christian Science healer of Peoria, Ill.

About the middle of April this year he was at a hotel in Houston. Just after he had finished his supper he was stricken with paralysis and fell to the floor, unable to move or walk. He remained at the hotel for several weeks, attended by Dr. J. H. Simpson. No improvement was noticeable, and finally he was removed to his home on San Bernard street, this city.

His case was then taken in charge by Dr. J. W. McLaughlin, and for many weeks he visited the house daily. Aug. 3 the condition of Mr. Lochridge became much worse, and ten days later he lost the powers of sight and speech. He sank rapidly, and last Sunday, Aug. 22, the physician informed Mrs. Lochridge that her husband's death was only a matter of a few hours.

The anxious wife was seated by the bedside. With a mighty effort Mr. Lochridge motioned for a pencil and paper. They were given him, and on the paper he scratched the name of Mrs. Hill, with a request that she be telegraphed concerning his case. Word was immediately sent to Peoria. In reply Mrs. Hill wired that she would treat him from 6 to 7 o'clock that evening, and between the same hours the next morning.

A few minutes after 6 o'clock Sunday evening the patient turned over on the bed, something he had not been able to do for months. He held up his hand to his wife and then resumed his former position. All night his faithful wife sat by the bed, watching for the faintest signs of recovery or improvement.

Concerning subsequent events, Mrs. Lochridge tells the following story:

"Tuesday morning, shortly after 7 o'clock, Mr. Lochridge again turned over in his bed and held up both hands to me. I took them in mine, and to my surprise, they felt natural, except that some parts of the skin were dry and hard. I felt his legs. He opened his eyes. The numbness was gone and he could feel my touch.

"I asked him to speak to me and in his effort I noticed a slight swelling in his throat. I still pleaded for him to say something and he motioned for a drink of water. I then said to him: 'If you can drink water, you can talk—now, can you?' And immediately he said:

"'Why of course I can.'

"He then raised up in bed and sat on the side, permitting his legs to hang down, and he began to move them and to talk to me. I was almost dumfounded. You can imagine my utter surprise at seeing him so like himself again, after we had had to carry him from his cot to his bed during the last four months."

Mrs. Hill, to whom his recovery is attributed, was in this city several years ago, and performed cures of a similar nature, and in his extreme dying man appeared to her.

Thomas Jay Hudson of Washington, D. C., accounts for cures of this kind by his law of psychic phenomena, and in support of his theory he cites the case of his brother-in-law, William H. Little, formerly Assistant Postmaster of St. Louis.

An anonymous account of this remarkable cure may be found on page 193 of Mr. Hudson's "The Law of Psychic Phenomena," published in 1893.

The cure was effected in 1890, at a distance of more than 1,000 miles.

What the law of gravitation is to astronomy, what the atomic theory is to chemistry, Hudson's hypothesis is to psychology. This is the author's claim, and in support of this declaration he is able to cite a hundred examples. The first cure effected was that of Mr. Little.

Mr. Hudson's hypothesis is based on this discovery, which has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of a doubt:

"That hypnotic subjects are constantly amenable to the power of suggestion; that suggestion is the all-potent factor in the production of all hypnotic phenomena."

"The first proposition," says the author, "relates to the dual character of man's mental organization. That is to say, man has, or appears to have, two minds, each endowed with separate and distinct attributes and powers; each capable, under certain conditions, of independent action. It is sufficient to know that everything happens just as though he were endowed with a dual mental organization. Under the correct rules of reasoning, therefore, I have the right to assume that man has two minds, and the assumption is stated in its broadest

## WILLIAM LOCHRIDGE TO THE POST-DISPATCH.

To the Editor of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

I was confined to my bed with spinal paralysis for four months, and suffered greatly during that time. On the 13th of this month grew much worse, and on Sunday, the 22d, it was decided by my physician that I could not live much longer and the end was near. As I had been unconscious for 24 hours, I knew nothing that was going on. About noon of the 23d I motioned for a paper and pencil, and, being perfectly blind and speechless, which I had been since Aug. 23, I wrote Mrs. Hill's name and address and requested that my friend, Mr. J. D. McDowell of this city, wire her to treat me, and he did so. She wired back that she would treat me at 6 and 7 that evening and the same hours the next morning. The first treatment started circulation and the second treatment made me comfortable and easy, which I had not been for ten days, under the influence of heavy opiates. During the night I positively refused to take any more medicine from my brother, who was staying with me for the night.

After the third treatment I was able to turn over in bed myself, and I had not been able to move for days and days. After the fourth treatment my sight and speech were restored. The paralysis left me entirely, and I got up out of my bed forthwith and walked across the room, feeling as well as I ever did in my life, all in a minute and at once. I called for a liberal breakfast and ate heartily, and never enjoyed a meal more. I felt as well as I ever did during my career and still feel so.

As soon as the fact of my cure became known my friends came to see me by the dozens, and considered my case a perfect miracle. When I went down to the city, numbers of my friends who did not see me the day before looked at me with perfect wonder, knowing that I had been pronounced as past being cured on Sunday, this being Tuesday. I am now as well as I ever was in my life, and I know Mrs. Hill's treatment healed me, she being a Christian Science teacher and healer of Peoria, Ill.

WM. LOCHRIDGE.

terms, as the first proposition of my hypothesis. For convenience I shall designate the one as the objective mind and the other as the subjective mind.

The second proposition is that the subjective mind is constantly amenable to control by suggestion.

The third, or subsidiary proposition is, that the subjective mind is incapable of inductive reasoning.

Based on these propositions, Mr. Hudson has constructed a beautiful theory. Scoring all other theories taken singly, he has formed of them a composite, and by this he accounts, in a manner entirely satisfactory to himself, for all of the wonderful cures recorded from a psychological standpoint.

Suggestion—suggestion from one mind to another. That is the whole thing. Think you are well, and you are well.

"The first case," says Mr. Hudson in his book, "was that of a relative who had for many years been afflicted with a nervous trouble, accompanied by rheumatism of the most terrible character. He was subject to the most excruciating spasms during his nervous attacks of rheumatism, and was frequently brought to the verge of the grave. He had been under the care of many of the ablest physicians of this country and Europe, finding only occasional temporary relief. An idea of the suffering which he endured may be imagined from the fact that one of his hips had been drawn out of joint, by which the leg had been shortened about two inches. This, however, had been partially destroyed by physical appliances before the psychic treatment began. In short he was a hopeless invalid, with nothing to look for relief from his sufferings but death."

"The treatment began on the 15th of May, 1890. Two persons were informed of the proposed experiment and were asked to note the time when the treatment began. They were pledged to profound secrecy and to this day the patient is not aware that he was made the subject of an experiment in psycho-therapeutics. After the lapse of a few months the persons intrusted with the secret met the invalid and learned, to her surprise and delight, that he was comparatively well. When asked when he began to improve, his reply was: 'About the middle of May.' Since then he has been able at all times to attend to the duties of his profession—that of a journalist and magazine writer—and has had no recurrence of the old trouble."

"Of course, this may have been a coincidence, and had stood as a solitary instance, that would have been the most rational way of accounting for it. But a hundred such coincidences do not happen in succession without a single break and more than a hundred experiments have been made by this process by myself and two other persons, and not a single failure has thus far been experienced, where the proper conditions have been observed. In two cases the patients have not been perceptibly benefited, but in both of those they were notified of the intended experiments and were profoundly skeptical. But these failures cannot be charged to the account of this method of treatment, for the simple reason that the fundamental principle of the system was deliberately violated. That is to say, the best conditions were not observed, in that the patient was informed beforehand of what was intended. In such cases the healer is handicapped by probable adverse ante-suggestion."

"One fact of peculiar significance connected with the case of rheumatism mentioned must not be omitted, and that is that the patient was a thousand miles distant when the cure was performed."

Mr. Little's account of his recovery should be of great interest.

"Early in May, 1890," said Mr. Little, "I started West, in the hope of obtaining at least temporary relief from rheumatism. For twenty years I had not been free from it. I had been to Hot Springs, Ark., Hot Springs, W. Va., Manitou Springs, and Glenwood Springs, Colo., Salt Lake City—in fact, I had been all over the country and had spent a fortune trying to gain some measure of relief. But no relief could I

find. For three years I had been the manager of an afternoon newspaper, but had been at the office hardly a day during that time. I weighed only eighty pounds and when I was able to walk at all I had to use crutches."

"I decided to go to Manitou Springs again. Several friends accompanied me to the old Union Depot. Among them was Geo. W. Campbell, who now lives in California, and J. B. Thompson, Superintendent of the Hydraulic Press Brick Co., who now lives next door to me. My condition was such that I had to be assisted to get on the train. My crutch slipped and I fell under the wheels while the car was standing still. This incident produced a nervous spasm, and my condition was so bad that the conductor wanted to put me off at Kirkwood, and would have done so had it not been for the importunities of my physician and younger sister, who was unmarried."

"As the train pulled out Campbell said: 'Well, there goes Little. I'll bet he'll come back in a coffin.'"

"Mr. Thompson wrote me about the incident later, after I had commenced to improve, and I told him to take the bet. A wager was actually made, but I fooled them all, and the money was never collected."

"For several days after reaching Manitou Springs I suffered the most excruciating pain," said Mr. Little, "and finally became unconscious. I remained that way for a week or more. All at once I recovered consciousness and felt the pain leaving me. It seemed to go in an instant and from that moment I commenced to improve. I had no more spasms. For the first time in three or four years I was wholly free from the acute pains that had racked me so many times. I could not account for it. My recovery was not immediate, understand, but as soon as the worst pains left me I commenced to get better and continued to improve steadily. I was still lame and sore, after having been afflicted so many years, but I soon began to accumulate flesh and to improve in appearance."

"After a few weeks I went to Glenwood Springs to take the baths there and in July I went to Salt Lake City. By the middle of August I felt so well that I returned to St. Louis and for the first time in several years was able to attend to business like an ordinary citizen. The indignation with which I had also suffered was gone and I felt that I was completely cured."

"Now, the strange thing about the case is that Mr. Hudson says he cured me, but I knew nothing about the matter until nearly three years later. At the time I went to Manitou Springs I had not seen him for eighteen months or more. I did not even know he was contemplating such a book. It was published in March or April, 1893. I bought a copy of it April 10, 1893, just before I started to Detroit."

"While there I was the guest of Mr. M. J. Dee, editor of the Detroit News. Almost the first question he asked me was whether I had seen Hudson's book and the account of my cure. I told him I had seen the book, but had not read it. He showed me the account, and although my name was not used, it was very plain that I was the person meant—so plain that Mr. Dee had recognized the fact. He was much impressed with the occurrence and later became an enthusiastic supporter of Hudson's theory."

"But I was skeptical. I am naturally a skeptic—thoroughly skeptical in all things. I had given some attention to hypnotism and kindred subjects, but hardly believed such a cure possible. But there is this peculiarity about it: I got relief when I least expected it. At the time I attributed it to the baths, although they had never given me relief at any other time before. It is a fact that I commenced to get better just at the time that Mr. Hudson asserts he first began to put his theory to work on my behalf. He may have cured me, and he probably did. I would like to say yes positively, but this is a case in which there can be no direct proof. He says he cured me. I was cured. That is all I know."

"Concerning the cure, I will say this: I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I did me any good. I depended solely on mineral baths. I will not say they were wholly worthless. For six years after the cure, however, I was free from rheumatism than I had been for twenty years before."

"If Mr. Hudson cured you before," was asked of Mr. Little, "why does he not do so again?"

Mr. Little smiled sardonically. Last year he again became afflicted with rheumatism, combined with a slight attack of lung trouble, and in October his physician bundled him off to New Mexico. There he remained until last May. The tubercular trouble was gone, but the rheumatism still remains, and Mr. Little was interviewed in bed, where he has been most of the time since his return.

"If I knew he could," replied the sick man, "and he didn't try, I would feel like breaking his head."

ADAM'S SKULL  
OF BRASS.

The Famous Relic in the  
Church of the Holy Sepulcher  
at Jerusalem is  
Proven a Fraud.

ONE of the most ancient treasures in that "treasure-house shrine of Christendom," the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, in Jerusalem, has just been proved to be bogus. The skull of Adam, the first man, for many centuries has been exhibited in a natural grotto on the left slope of Mount Calvary, behind an iron railing. Millions of people have worshipped before the supposed relic in the course of years, but now comes Dr. L. Schick, architect of the new Protestant Church of Jerusalem, erected by the German Emperor, and asserts in a letter to Der Schwäbischer Merkur, which is one of the foremost literary dailies of the Fatherland and the official organ of the Württemberg Government, that the supposed skull is no skull, either of Adam or anybody else, but an affair of brass and paint.

Dr. Schick's startling discovery, moreover, is endorsed by the Greek Archimandrite, Mgr. Euthymius, who told the doctor there never had been a real skull of Adam in existence within his remembrance. Whether the genuine head of Adam had existed before the present generation of Christian authorities came into office the chief of the Greek Church in Jerusalem did not know, but thought it possible that the Turks might have carried off the skull to the great Mosque of Omar, the sanctuary on Mount Olive, which is one of the most sacred places known to the Mahometan religion.

That this latter surmise is not well founded, grounded probably only on general belief which credits the Turk with all and every crime towards Christianity that one may think of, will be presently shown. Dr. Schick's report of his discovery and the circumstances that led up to it, as printed in Der Merkur, follows:

"The Society of French Anthropologists," he says, "requested me to take measurements of Adam's skull, which lies in a niche of the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. It was intended to compare the cranial capacity, facial angle, coronal diameter and nasal index of the reputed first man with the measurements of the famous skull of Calceus, discovered a year and a half ago."

"Not being well acquainted with the history of this particular relic, I consulted with many clerical authorities of Jerusalem before starting out on my tour of discovery. In this way I learned what follows:

THE MOUNT OF SKULLS.

"Christian belief has always maintained that the first man was buried on the spot where in the course of time our Lord was crucified, that spot being called Mount Calvary in Luke, chapter xiii., verse 31. Calvary is the Hebrew for skull."

"The oldest Christian books on Palestine designate Mount Calvary as Adam's burial place, maintaining that the cross was set in the very spot where the first man's skull rested. Indeed, the opinion seems to have prevailed that the skull was removed to allow the cross to be placed in the ground. For that reason even the very oldest pictorial representations of the crucifixion show a skull at the foot of the Cross. We all have seen that mysterious skull, but very few know whom or what idea it represents."

"The Turkish authorities," continues Dr. Schick, "very generously permitted me to make the investigation demanded in the interest of science, and, armed with an official document and accompanied by a blacksmith, I set out for the Church of the Holy Sepulcher a few days ago."

"On the left slope, near the cleft in the rock, which is supposed to have been made at the moment of our Savior's death and which, we are told, reaches to the center of the earth, we found the niche where Adam's skull is kept. We had to light matches and candles to see it."

"When I held my torch close to the railings I saw a skull, the outlines of which were certainly extraordinarily large, though not conforming to the tales of the Talmud, which say that Adam reached above the clouds so that the angels trembled at his approach."

"An hour's hard work by the blacksmith allowed us to remove three of the lengthwise bars and the lower cross-bar. I then reached the cavity and placed the skull on its side, after which I was able to lift it out."

THE RELIC WAS OF BRASS.

"With the first touch I became aware that something was wrong. I had handled many skulls in this town of ruins, but none distinguished for weight as this seemed to be. As I moved it slowly the fear of breaking it never occurred to me, but instead a rather irreverent thought crept into my brain. Is it possible, I said to myself, that Adam had his teeth filled with gold or a metal of greater weight? And then I thought of the commotion such a discovery would produce."

"After placing the skull on the stone flagging I lit a dozen candles and settled myself comfortably to examine the find and do the bidding of my friends, the anthropologists, but looking closer I concluded that such would be labor thrown away."

"For, imagine my amazement, the skull I held between my knees was of brass."

"Yes, of brass, black with age, but not unresisting to the knife I brought to bear on it. With it I scratched off a considerable layer of dust and verdigris, disclosing the foundation of copper and zinc. This experiment, I hasten to explain, was made at the base of the skull, the front with its human features being covered with heavy paint that originally may have been white, but is now of a dull, yellowish gray, streaked with black where it has not peeled off."

"I sent the blacksmith for a scale and several native witnesses. The scale showed that the reputed skull of Adam weighed fourteen English pounds, and the witnesses and myself drew up a document there and then describing the circumstances and incidents of the discovery. This was subsequently submitted to the Greek Archimandrite, Mgr. Euthymius."

For Expectorating Man.

Feather quills are being used to make mouthpieces for cigars and cigarettes, the quills being split open and cemented together to form a cylinder large enough to receive the end of the cigar.

For use in a bar-room a new cuspidor is formed of a metal basin, to reach the entire length of the bar, set in a recess in the floor and covered with a grating, the whole being removable for cleaning.



# Strangest Emissary Out of Mormonland.

"YOU must abandon your business, leave your wife and children, go to a far country and for two years you must give your life to the church without pay."

That is the message as experienced by Elder D. P. Felt of the Church of the Latter Day Saints and described by him for the Sunday Post-Dispatch, while on his way through St. Louis to exile in Tennessee.

Elder Felt was editor and proprietor of the Springfield (Utah) Independent. He was with the Salt Lake Herald for years and was traveling representative of that paper for a long time. His views of life were rendered liberal by travel and newspaper work. He dared in a Mormon community to denounce in cold type certain Mormon edicts as un-American and subversive of the rights of the citizen. Yet this man, when the church commands, obeys unquestioningly, relinquishes his business, divorces himself from all that makes life dear to him to become a poor missionary in the Tennessee mountains.

Elder Felt is not a typical elder, nor a typical Mormon missionary, as that character has been painted in literature. He is not unctuous in manner, nor long-faced and lantern-jawed; he does not turn his eyes upward and deplore the wickedness of the world; he does not groan nor speak with the traditional nasal twang, and say "brother" when addressing his fellowmen.

On the contrary, the elder in dress, manner and speech impresses one as an up-to-date American citizen of progressive ideas. He knows something of the world and its ways, and does not deny himself its pleasures. He will take a glass of beer on occasion, he attended a performance of the "Milk White Flag," and went to the races while in St. Louis. He is a companionable man with the worldly-minded, and his conversation does not at all suggest the seeker after lost souls. His remarks are, indeed, occasionally emphasized by mild expletive references to the hot heretics and the expressive "damn."

Elder Felt is 5 feet 8 inches in height and 35 years old. He is somewhat sparsely built, with light blue eyes, which possess none of the fire of the religious enthusiast, and he is full of energy. He is an anomaly. The more you talk to him the less you are able to comprehend that he is a missionary.

He was born a Mormon in Salt Lake City. His father was an elder in the church, and nearly forty years ago he was in charge of the Mormon mission work in Missouri, with headquarters in St. Louis. His father had three wives and thirteen children. His mother was his father's second wife. He has a brother who has three wives, sealed to him before the United States Government interfered to stop the practice of polygamy.

Polygamy, we are constantly told, no longer exists in Utah. It is no longer taught as a doctrine of the church. This is only partly true, according to the admissions made by Elder Felt. While polygamous marriages are no longer contracted, those of the Saints who had a plurality of wives before Uncle Sam interfered, continue to live in polygamy.

"It is this way," explained the Elder, "among Gentiles if a married man neglects the wife he has sworn to love and cherish, and openly lives with a mistress, society properly condemns him. Now take a Mormon who married several wives before polygamy in Utah was declared unlawful. Under the laws of his church and following the customs of his people he was under equal obligations to each of them. Each wife married to the belief that she was the only one who was loved in the church, and the authorities seldom pay any attention to them."

"My brother has three wives. He not only visits them, but lives with them alternately as their husband and the father of their children. Polygamy is not taught in the church. That particular doctrine of Joseph Smith's revelation is simply a dead letter."

But this question of polygamy is much misunderstood. The fundamental principle underlying the Mormon Church is morality. Immorality is one of the unpardonable sins. It ranks with murder. In the marriage ceremony—reading it is called—the most solemn vow is required of man that he will be faithful in wedlock. The woman makes the same vow. The sin of the doctrine of polygamy was to legitimize the passions of man in legitimate bounds, purify them by family life, as opposed to the promiscuity which we all know obtains among the majority of men.

"But, all the same, I believe the Mormon Church would have abandoned polygamy, even if the Government had not interfered. It was not practical. Many who believed in it, and who still believe in it doctrinally, saw that the time was not ripe for it. I will explain why. A great many men joined the church and made great professions for no higher or better reason than to embrace the opportunity polygamy afforded of taking young wives to themselves. They were prompted only by sensuality, and the elders might know it, but they were powerless to refuse them admission to the church. Just as in churches of the Gentiles, there are unworthy members, time-servers, who join the church for what good it will do them socially or professionally. Their motives may be doubted, but there is no way of proving they are not acting in judgment on a professed convert's motives, and these men got into the church and scandalized it. The faithful saw the drift of affairs, and realized that until mankind was purer minded, the time for polygamy had not come."

There were other reasons why polygamy was not practical. A man might have two wives of different tastes and dispositions. One might be careful, thrifty and neat; the other careless and improvident. Suppose he gave each one \$5. One would buy goods for a new dress with \$50 and dress, or all in a hat, and his brothers, seeing the difference, would accuse the husband of showing a preference for the best dressed one, which was against the rules of the church. The thrifty, provident wife would always be able to make a better showing, educate her children better, keep them and her home neater than the latterly wife, and any one would be led to believe that one was favored over the other."

"Was there not also much discord and jealousy among the several wives of one man?"

"No; the stories printed to that effect have been largely exaggerated. To begin with, it has been positively supposed that a man and his wives occupied the same house. This was not the case. Each wife and her family had her own house, and a husband divided his time between his wives. Lion House, where Brigham Young lived, was divided into suites, each with its portico and entrance, making

practically a separate house for each family. There was a large assembly hall inside, where all met in the morning for prayers, but after that each family retired to their own quarters.

"When a man and a woman are sealed to each other it is not until death do us part," as with the Gentiles, but throughout eternity as well, and the church teaches that a man's wife is his in the hereafter, and if she dies first she will wait for him there."

"Then a widow could not marry again?"

"Oh, yes; she could contract what is called a time marriage, but for that a different ceremony is used. She could marry again for her lifetime, but in the hereafter she would return to the husband to whom she was sealed for eternity."

"And how came you to become a missionary?"

"I was called by the church, and had to obey. Some people have said it was because I took the part of Moses Thatcher in my paper. He accepted the nomination for State Senator without consulting his superiors in the church, and refused to withdraw. The church issued a manifesto directed against him, which he refused to accept. I attacked the manifesto as un-American in spirit and stood by Thatcher. He was defeated, and afterwards he was deposed as one of the twelve apostles, the first deposition of an apostle in the history of the church."

"Well, it has been said that I was selected for this work to get me out of the way, or as a sort of punishment, but I do not believe it. I rather think I was called to test my faith, and I show my faith by obeying."

"My instructions, sent me in a letter, were to take only one suit of clothes, one change of underwear, an extra handkerchief and collar, and not to exceed \$20 in money. With that I shall reach Chattanooga. From there I shall be sent to some field newspaper plant, and shall labor as a missionary without pay for the two years I have been assigned to this work."

"Mormon missionaries have been threatened with lynching; they have been rotten and whipped in the South occasionally. How do you like the prospect?"

"If such things happen to me I shall only have D. P. Felt to blame. I shall not do or say anything to merit such treatment. There has been a great deal of prejudice against Mormon missionaries because of the erroneous belief that they break up the families of converts, by inducing husbands and wives to separate and go to Utah. Some years ago the doctrine of gathering to Utah was extensively promulgated. It is not now. We teach it in the abstract only. We believe that ultimately the only safety for mankind is Zion. We have no plagues in Utah. No cyclones, no floods, no earthquakes, no malaria, no floods, the waters are all carried off by their natural channels, but we do not preach the immediate gathering. On the contrary, we do not wish to separate families. If a wife is converted we want her to stay and convert her husband and children. We want our converts to stay where they are and make other converts, establish branch churches, and strengthen Zion's church throughout the land. As to those who go to Utah of their own free will, we cannot turn them back, but we do not urge their going. The church has no lands to allot them, and they must take their chances with other immigrants, excepting that, naturally, a Mormon having word give would give the preference to one of his own people."

"Do all Mormon elders and missionaries labor without pay?"

"Only the twelve apostles, who give their whole time to the church, and who are elected for life, receive salaries; how much, I do not know. We believe that the Gospel should be freely given to everybody, and it cannot be preached if the preacher is paid a salary, great or small. We teach first the redemption of man. We believe that Christ died to save all men, regardless of their belief. We believe that Adam's fall was pre-ordained, and that if he had not fallen the human race would not have been propagated. Such being the case, we believe that all men are to be finally saved by Christ. We do not believe in a literal hell. We believe in two resurrections; first, a spiritual, and finally, of the body."

"After the spiritual resurrection we believe the soul remains in Paradise, reflecting on the sins done in the flesh, repenting them, until it enters a higher court. This Paradise is the only hell we have. One is tormented by his conscience, but he suffers no physical pain."

"We believe in three rays of glory—one terrestrial of the earth, one celestial of the stars, one celestial of the sun. The latter is the highest degree, and he who attains it lives in bliss and rules over his wives and family."

"Each one is given the opportunity of taking the key with him to gain admission to the glories. The perfect man will not outbribe, might pass at once from Paradise to the higher glories. But we believe there has been none save Joseph Smith."

"We believe more in acts than in faith. Supposing a Mormon and Bob Ingersoll were approached by a woman in distress. The Mormon, able to give a dollar, turns aside; Bob Ingersoll gives her a dollar. Well, we believe that Bob Ingersoll is just ahead of the Mormon in the next world. We believe none can enter the glories save through the Mormon Church, but still we believe in the final salvation of all mankind. For instance, you may die in the Methodist or Baptist faith. Years afterwards, generations afterwards, perhaps, a descendant of yours will embrace the Mormon faith. Through him the key to the glories will be obtained."

"A short time ago I was in the temple when the key was issued to the grandmother of a young woman who in the ceremonies represented her grandmother, who died thirty years ago. At the same time her husband was there as the representative of her uncle, who died only a year ago. So you see one may remain in Paradise for one year or fifty without attaining the glories, until the key is issued through a representative on earth. The stay in Paradise of the saints depends on the sins they must repent of."

"Does the tithing system provoke much opposition?"

"In the tithing system the widow's mite entitles her to all the glories which the tithe of the millionaire gives him. Moses Thatcher's tithe last year was \$1,000. The tithe is one-tenth of his year's increase or income. It is largely a matter of conscience. A man pays his tithes voluntarily. If he evades paying any part of it or falsifies his income the sin will count against him in Paradise. There is some latitude also given. Thus a man working for a salary may give a tenth of his gross or net income. If he earns \$20 a week and it costs him \$10 to live, he is only required to pay a tithe of one dollar, but he may pay two dollars if his conscience bids him to."

"What means are taken to collect the tithes?"

"There is no compulsion about it, and if a man is not able to pay all he owes at once, he is not pushed. A man will say, 'Here is \$15 for my tithes.' Is that all you owe? If he says 'yes,' that settles it. If he says 'No, I owe \$15 more, but I cannot pay it just now,' he is given time. There is no attempt to find out a man's income; it is just left to his conscience to pay in a just time. Of course, as with other people, there are good and bad among us. A man may falsify his income, as Ananias did, but I do not think many do so."

"No, because if it is not paid one's standing in the church is impaired. He is not allowed to enter the temple, and he can do nothing for his dead, not even for his own children. You see, with us a man's children are not his in eternity unless they are adopted to him by the church. Without that adoption they are his for time only, and become wanderers in eternity."

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## HAPPENINGS IN SOCIETY.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.

she has been summing with Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson Meade, Mr. and Mrs. Meade will go from Wisconsin to reside in Chicago. Mrs. J. B. M. Kehlor and Mrs. Jessie Kehlor have gone from Fisher's Island to week to St. Louis.

**Visitors.**  
Mrs. Edwin Curd is visiting here from Fulton, Mo.

Capt. Harvey Neville of Chester, Ill., is visiting in town.

Mrs. J. C. Brown is visiting here from Little Rock, Ark.

Mrs. Charles S. Adams of New Orleans, La., is stopping at the Planters.

Miss Alice Gorman of Boston, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Day of this city.

Miss Elizabeth Rainey of Waterloo, Ill., is the guest of St. Louis relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Tracey of Chicago are stopping with relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dwyer of Hallsville, Mo., are with relatives in the city.

Mrs. C. S. Walter of Lexington, Ky., is spending a week with St. Louis friends.

Miss Ida Mack is at home again from a three weeks' visit to White Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holden of Indian Territory are visiting friends in the city.

Miss Helen Göttinger of Godfrey, Ill., is the guest of Miss Nellie Cloud of this city.

Mrs. B. M. Goodman of Texarkana, Ark., has been in the city for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carson of Alton, Ill., have been in the city for the past few days.

Mrs. Winlock Miller and son of Texas are the guests of relatives in West Belle place.

Miss Mary Chase Spitzer and Margery Morrison are visiting here from the interior of the State.

Rev. M. M. Dairs of Dallas, Tex., is visiting.

for New York and the sea-shore. He will return on September 20.

State Senator Robert L. Drum of Marble Hill, Mo., spent several days of last week with friends in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. May will return during the first part of September from the Catskill Mountain resorts.

Mr. M. I. Ryan is now in New York, where he will remain three weeks, returning to St. Louis by September 5.

Mrs. Garth and Miss Elizabeth Garth have taken an apartment on Nicholson and Euclid avenues for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Lewis of Washington avenue have returned from a month's stay among the Wisconsin lakes.

Mrs. A. C. Hehl, accompanied by her young daughter and son, have returned after a two-weeks' trip to Chicago.

Mr. Fred H. Swift and little son, Ewing, return soon from Oberlin, O., where they have been spending two weeks.

Mrs. Edward Devoe and daughter, Mrs. W. T. Cartwright, have returned home from Middle Bass Island on Lake Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hunt Lucas and daughter, who are at Clifton Terrace, will go North before returning to St. Louis.

The Frank P. Blair W. R. C. will give a progressive euchre party Monday afternoon, August 30, at 125 Dolman street.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Peckham recently gave a large sailing party from Lake-moore, N. Y., where they are summering.

Miss Ruelle Carroll and Miss Mary Power are at home again after a six-weeks' trip to Kansas City and Excelsior Springs.

The Mendelssohn Musical Society gave a pleasant excursion on the steamer City of Providence last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Langenberg have sent out cards of invitation to the celebration of their silver wedding on Sept. 15.

Miss Mary Snow of Euclid avenue has come home from a pleasant visit to McLaughlin of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, O.

Miss Anna Owens and Helen Powers, accompanied by Mrs. A. J. Smithers, left yesterday for a two weeks' visit to New York City.

Mr. Conde Nast is now at home from a flying trip to Paris, France, where he went to attend the trial of a famous murder case.

Mrs. Minerva Carr returns very soon to Chicago, Ill., after a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Will Nichols of West Pine boulevard.

Mrs. Edmond Garesche of Jennings Heights has gone to New York City to meet Garesche, who is en route from Paris, France.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chambers with their children have returned from an extended

Mr. and Mrs. Smith P. Galt of Vander place have a large cottage at Vande-que-ton-que, where they entertain many house parties.

Mrs. Avery, Mrs. R. Sprague, Mrs. J. Post and the Misses Griffith of this city will be home on Monday from Charlevoix and the Northern resorts.

Mrs. George W. Brackett has returned from a month's stay in Montreal, Canada, where she was called by the death of her sister, Madame Robitaille.

Mrs. J. Rolfe of No. 404 Castleman avenue left August 22 for a two month visit in Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y., where she will be the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Townsend, Jr., will return Sept. 1 from the White Mountains, New Hampshire, where they are now sojourned, at the Mt. Pleasant House.

Miss Bertha Sporing has returned from an enjoyable Eastern trip. She was accompanied during her travels by Dr. and Mrs. Hugo Auler and Mr. Louis Matte and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Coppel of New York, the latter formerly Mrs. Georgia Meyers Church of St. Louis, have gone on their beautifully appointed private car for a tour of Alaska and the far West. They are accompanied by a small party of friends.

Miss Ada Potter of Cairo, Ill., was the guest of honor at an entertainment given on Thursday afternoon at the home of her aunt, Mrs. M. Ebert of 1339 Euclid avenue. Miss Potter has now returned home with her brother, Mr. S. A. Potter.

Engraved visiting cards at Alois's Look—look at our prices: One hundred cards from plate, 75 cents; the same with plate, \$1. Engraved wedding invitations, announcements, etc. Visit our stationery department. A. S. Alois Co., 317 Olive street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Fiske of St. Louis are visiting in Bethlehem, N. H. Among the other St. Louisans at this resort are Messrs. H.



MISS NORMA DAVIS OF GAINESVILLE, TEX.,  
Visiting Her Brother at 5014 Kensington Avenue.

ing in the city, but will return home early this week.

Mr. J. Cole of Chester, Ill., is the guest of his college friend, Mr. Chester de Young of Webster.

Mrs. Frances Heath of Pittsburg, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Heath, Jr., of Maple avenue.

Miss Mary Annett of St. Charles, Mo., is the guest of Mrs. P. F. Manion, Jr., of Laclede avenue.

Mrs. John S. Fowler of Philadelphia has been visiting in St. Louis for the past week, but returns home to-day.

Mrs. Pagie Berthold Laid is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Marion Reedy of Spring avenue and Olive street.

Miss Evelyn Cabell Brown of Louisville, Ky., is now the guest of her brother, Dr. John Young Brown, of Sprng avenue.

Mrs. Cynthia Grounds-Booth of Sparta, Ill., who is now in Fredericktown, Mo., are soon to visit Dr. David S. Booth of 1622 Page boulevard.

**Gossip.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cox are summering in Arcadia.

Miss Helen Johnson is recovering from a recent illness.

Miss Mabel Benedict is visiting friends in Springfield, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Shields have gone East to remain until Sept. 15.

Mrs. J. J. Powers of Vicksburg, Miss., is registered at the Planters.

Miss Amy Hyde is with a party of St. Louisans at Clifton Terrace.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Siegrist will return shortly from Newport, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ware of Jefferson City, Mo., are visiting in the city.

Mr. G. H. Bridgman and family are now at the Michigan lake resorts.

Miss Tessie Glynn has gone to Springfield, Mo., to visit Miss Maud Kirby.

Miss Julia Cain and Master Robert Cain have returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Will Hobbs and two little children leave this week for the seacoast.

Dr. and Mrs. Jerome K. Haudy have come home from Asbury Park.

Mrs. J. Gockel leaves to-day for Cairo, Ill., to spend two weeks with friends.

Dr. W. L. Whipple, dentist, has removed to rooms 611-612 Holland Building.

Miss Jessie Onstott has come home from a visit to friends in Caribage, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Huntington Smith and sons return in a few days from Castleton, Vt.

Mr. H. L. Duren of Evanston, Ill., has been in the city for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Charles and Miss Charles of Chicago are the guests of friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Reed of Erie, Pa., will arrive next month to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Buckner and family are spending a few weeks on the Massachusetts seacoast.

Mrs. B. Benson of Evans avenue left on the Mayflower last week for the Tennessee River trip.

Mrs. W. C. Weirich has returned to her home in Washington, Mo., after a visit to St. Louis friends.

Mr. James T. Drummond, Jr., left last week for Chicago, where he is now located at the Auditorium.

Mrs. P. B. Childers and Miss Clara Hilbert have just returned from a five-weeks' sojourn in the East.

Mrs. John Brent of St. Louis is at the Atlantic House, Nantasket Beach, Mass., for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Phil Gradwohl left Friday evening

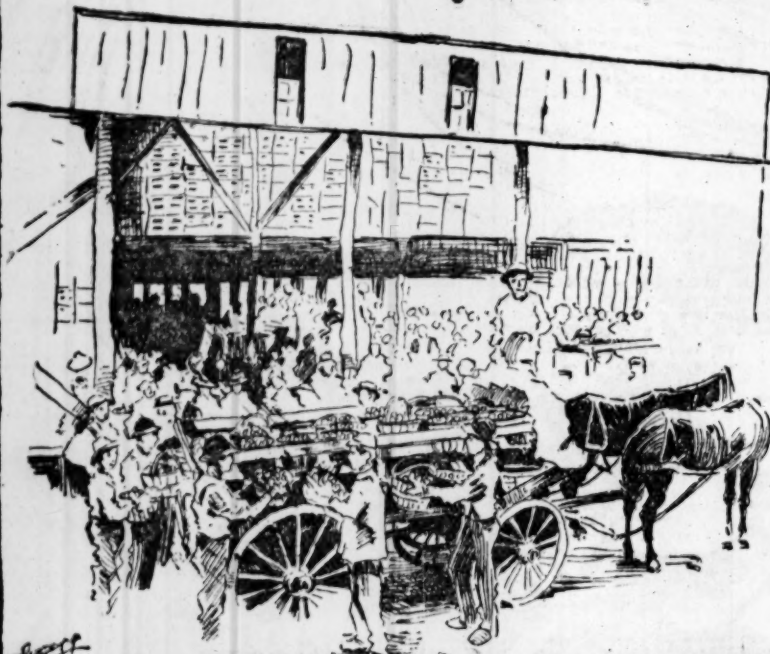
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# GOLD GROWS ON MISSOURI TREES

## MARVELOUS CROP OF PEACHES GATHERED FROM THE ORCHARDS OF THE STATE.



FRUIT FROM THE ORCHARDS BEING DELIVERED FOR PACKING (McNAIR FARM)

MISSOURI'S fruit crop this year is worth \$20,000,000.

This breaks all previous records. Never before in the history of the State has there been such abundance and never before in a year of plenty have prices ruled so high.

The strawberry crop in the spring started the record-breaking. Peaches have followed suit and the crop of 2,000,000 bushels, a conservative estimate, will net the growers not less than \$2,000,000. Ordinarily \$1 a bushel is a fine price for peaches, but this year prices have ruled as high as \$3 and \$4 a bushel for extra good quality.

The grape crop will be the largest ever known in Missouri.

The same is true of the apple crop, due in about a month. The apple crop will be worth not less than \$10,000,000.

The above estimates are from L. A. Goodman, Secretary of State Horticultural Society.

The peach crop is just now being marketed. Half of the State's output comes from the southwest corner, with Howell County holding the banner. The celebrated Olden fruit farm, the largest in the world, comprises 2,000 acres, of which 1,320 are planted, 800 acres being in peaches. A cannery and peach brandy distillery are in operation there.

The McNair fruit farm, located near St. Elmo, in Oregon County, is the second largest in the State. It is owned by J. G. McNair, a St. Louis real estate dealer, and his

brother. Fifteen hundred bushels of peaches were grown this year on 100 acres of ground.

The peach district, in a general way, may be said to include all of the counties lying south and west of a line beginning with the north line of Vernon County and extending east into Phelps and Crawford and thence southeast to the Arkansas line. The principal peach counties now are Greene, Webster, Wright, Texas, Howell and Oregon. Other counties are considered just as good for peaches, but they are not yet so well settled. Springfield may be said to be in the heart of the peach district.

J. E. Lockwood, general passenger agent of the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham Railroad, gives the following as his estimate on the peach crop of six counties:

| County        | Acres        | Bushels        |
|---------------|--------------|----------------|
| Greene        | 500          | 37,500         |
| Webster       | 500          | 37,500         |
| Wright        | 1,500        | 112,500        |
| Texas         | 2,000        | 150,000        |
| Howell        | 800          | 60,000         |
| Oregon        | 1,000        | 75,000         |
| <b>Totals</b> | <b>6,300</b> | <b>412,500</b> |

So bountiful has been the peach crop in the southwestern end of the State and so good the prices that many growers have realized more than the first cost of their farms. Many of them also find additional profit by raising corn or other farm products beneath their orchards.

Conditions in the Ozark belt are as promising as 1891, when small orchards frequently brought more than the entire farm was worth.



PACKING AT OLDEN FARM



SHIPPING CRATED PEACHES—MCNAIR FARM



PEACH TREE IN THE ALBERTA ORCHARD, KOSHKONONG, MO.



GIRLS DINING ROOM, MCNAIR FARM

# NEWEST STYLES FOR MEN:

HERBERT KELCEY discusses the latest changes and the new DESIGNS in cloth that will be popular:

THE BEST DRESSED MAN IN THE WORLD



MR. HERBERT KELCEY has long been known as the best dressed man in New York City. Mr. Kelcey has very recently returned from England, which is supposed to be the center for fashions in men's apparel. The presiding deity of men's fashions is Paul, the great tailor who combines the office of dictator as to patterns and styles of trousers and coats for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales with banker-in-ordinary when the royal exchequer is at ebb tide.

In former years, when Mr. Kelcey returned to the country of his adoption, he brought with him London coats, waistcoats and trousers galore, for our respectful admiration, emulation and envy.

A Sunday Post-Dispatch reporter therefore called upon Mr. Kelcey with the intention of gleanings facts from headquarters concerning the decrees of fashion anent men's wear for the enlightenment of the Sunday Post-Dispatch readers. Mr. Kelcey was busily engaged in rehearsing his lines for the new play, but willingly and with charming courtesy received the Sunday Post-Dispatch's ambassador although he laughingly disclaimed all pretensions to being other than the average well-dressed man of the day.

The first words from the actor recorded the deathblow of Merrie England as creator and Moloch of fashions in men's apparel.

"I have not," said Mr. Kelcey, "purchased or ordered anything made in England for myself for four or five years. I used to think I must get my clothes from the other side, and when I was a youngster and thought

more of my clothes, I considered English tailors alone could make well-fitting and swagging clothes. I ascertained, however, that English clothes, made by English tailors, became, year after year, more unsatisfactory, and I do not hesitate to assert my belief that at present an American gentleman dressed by an American tailor, is the best-dressed man in the world. Best dressed in this respect, that his clothing will be better made, better finished and with greater care.

"I have been in England all summer, and I did not make a single purchase in the way of personal apparel. American tailors for me every time."

When asked what the novelties for the coming season would be in men's attire Mr. Kelcey replied that he thought there was nothing startlingly new. "All the fashions," said Mr. Kelcey, "are quiet and notable for harmony in color. Business

clothes will differ only in the fact that the waistcoat, coat and trousers will all be of the same material. The eccentric waistcoat, which had a certain vogue last season, has disappeared, and although complete costumes in plaids, as well as stripes and checks, will be worn in various colors—brown and blue, chiefly—the combinations are so harmonious that the result is very quiet, and on that account more attractive.

"Browns and coffee-colors will be especially favored, and the usual mixtures in gray and black will be fashionable also. A well-dressed man will now wear, for example, traveling clothes that look fit for the usage they are destined, supposedly, to resist. Trousers, waistcoat and coat of mixed plaid, brown predominating; russet shoes, tan-colored gloves. Ascot scarf of neutral color, high turn-over collar and soft Alpine hat of quiet brown will be worn for this purpose. This same costume would be suitable for business, with the exception

of the hat and shoes. A fastidious man would wear a Derby hat and black shoes. "For afternoon wear the fashionable man will wear a double-breasted frock coat of chevron. The waistcoat will be made of the same material as the coat, or of a fancy vesting. It may be double or single breasted. Striped trousers are de rigueur for afternoon dress. Ascot scarf of white silk, high collar or turnover collar, silk hat. Shoes with this costume will be the regulation patent leather vamps, with cloth tops,

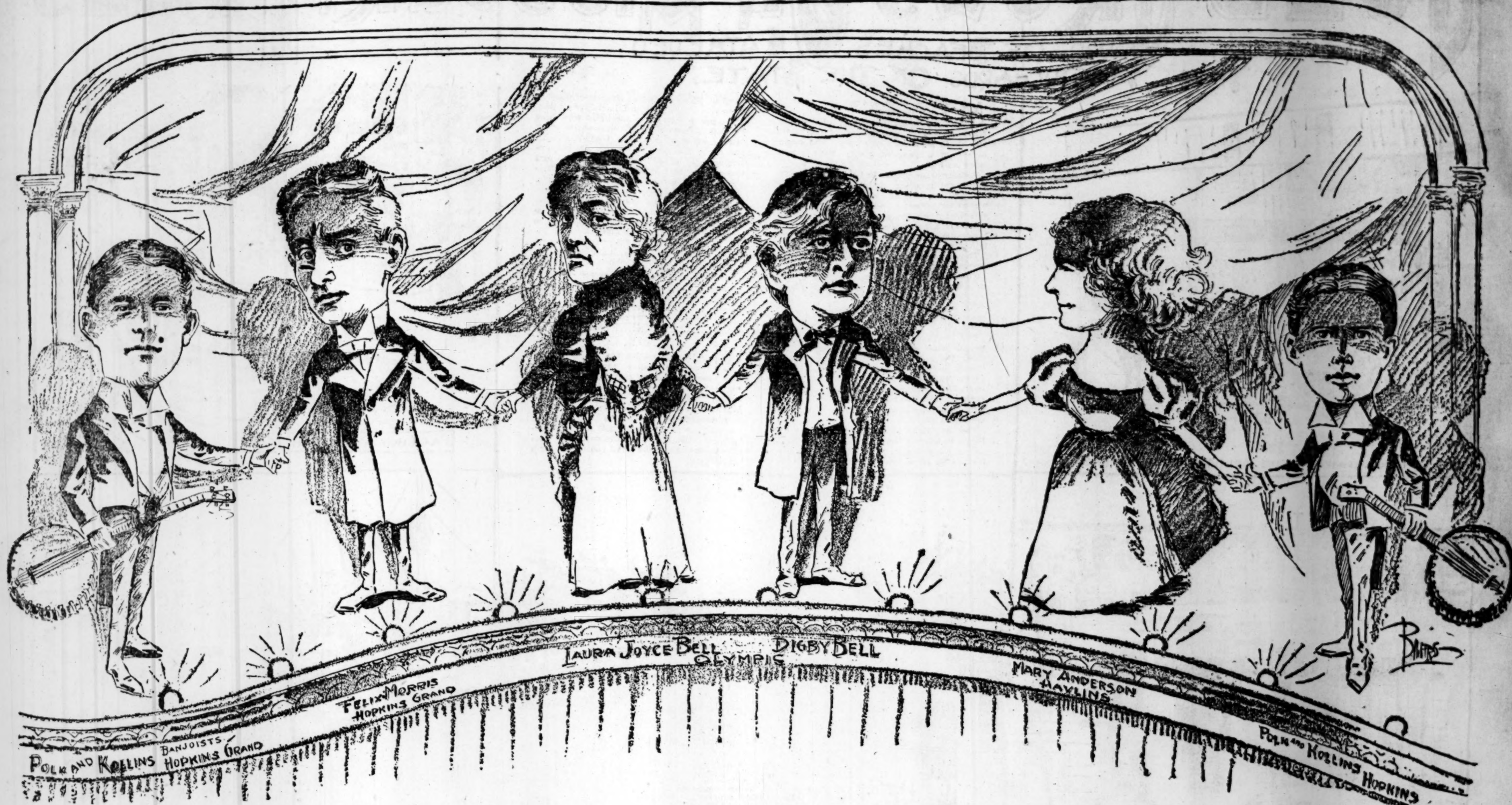
Gloves, light ecru, with heavy black stitching. "The most pronounced feature in men's clothes will be found in the occasional appearance of the fancy waistcoat, worn with the three-button cutaway. This waistcoat is double breasted and closes with two rows of four buttons, all the buttonholes on the right and all the buttonholes on the left fore part. The material leaves a large margin for varieties of taste and the man who wishes to be conspicuous will find his opportunity, and about his only one this season, in the selection of this waistcoat, which well-dressed men will only wear with the three-button cutaway. Dark trousers are worn and discriminating men will select them of the same material as the coat. A silk hat must be worn also with this costume and a four-in-hand or Ascot tie, and the regulation shoe, with the patent leather vamp.

Gloves, light ecru, with heavy black stitching.

"Evening clothes for men have changed very little. There is a slight difference now made in the roll of the coat. The shawl roll, as it is called, which is silk-faced to the edge, is considered more appropriate for younger men than the lapel roll, which is in vogue for elderly gentlemen. "All men of fashion will wear the Inverness top-coat over evening dress, and will be very careful not to wear it at any other time. The Inverness coat, which is the best garment for wear over evening clothes yet created, will be moderately long and will have straight shoulder seams, collar will be of velvet fronts, will close to the front with a fly, and the cape will be just long enough to cover the sleeves of the coat. Fashionable materials for the Inverness coats are chevrons and lamb's wools. Every man who can afford it, and some that cannot, will indulge in the fur-trimmed and fur-lined top-coat. Men of luxury consider this coat an absolute necessity, though many excellent citizens have reached a ripe old age and departed for other worlds without ever having heard of them. A moderate expenditure for such a coat is \$250. The average man of fashion will scarcely be satisfied with a coat costing less than \$100. "It is pleasing to note that extremes of tightness and looseness in the matter of coats are considered in this year of grace, very bad form. The procession of gentlemen apparently clothed in their dressing gowns, which has met the public view for the last two or three seasons, will be lacking."



## STARS MAKE THEIR BOW AT THESE THEATERS THIS WEEK.



THE theaters ready for business this afternoon and to-night are the Olympic, Havlin's, Hopkins' Grand Opera-house and the Standard. Those yet to announce an opening date and attraction are the Century, the Imperial, formerly the Bagan, the Fourteenth Street, and the new Columbia at Sixth and St. Charles streets.

With the exception of the Century the old patrons of all the houses will find many agreeable surprises awaiting them in the shape of changes and alterations when they attend their first performance this season. For the last six weeks each house has had steadily at work an army of painters, carpenters, decorators, electricians and scrub women. What hasn't really been constructed anew has been made to look new, from the chandeliers in the foyer to the nickel number plates on the backs of the seats.

The decorators, and under the head of decorators come all those who have had a hand in making the theaters fresh and attractive, have much to show for their efforts at the Olympic. Col. Pat Short's reliable old home of high grade entertainment. The brush and the gilding pot are so much in evidence as one enters the lobby that one is in danger of forgetting it is the Olympic until he goes inside and sees the familiar red plush chairs and the steep aisles running from the back well down to the stage.

Beyond a thorough dusting and sweeping and burnishing of the brass work, no great changes have been made in the auditorium of the Olympic. It is in the lobby that Mr. Short has spread himself by having had spread a vast quantity of white enamel and gold leaf.

The heavy oak wainscoting around the

lobby has been revarnished, and the high walls have been accordingly tinted a deep terra cotta. The ceiling is a daintily arranged effect in white enamel, set off with diamond designs of gold leaf. The big winding staircase to the balcony shines with its fresh varnish and rich carpeting, and the striking gilt and black contrast has been worked off on the iron railing which divides the foyer just as one leaves the box-office.

Additional light has been furnished the lobby by two new chandeliers swung in the center of the ceiling, at a distance of ten feet from each other. The former groups of incandescent lights on the hall chandelier on the newel post of the staircase are retained. When all this illumination is turned on about the only thing to describe the Olympic's new foyer will be in the language of one Charles H. Hoyt, in

speaking of the Bowery's first impression on the man in the song: "There It Stood, a Blaze of Lights."

A new switchboard has been placed, by means of which every light in the house can be turned out in a twinkling, singly or all together.

Mr. Short will make no change in his working staff this season. The box office will again be in charge of E. M. Mantz and

Dick Richie, and the veteran Streeper will guard the tin ticket box, as he has done in past seasons.

The improvements at Havlin's are many and in all instances acceptable. Perhaps the most important is the introduction of a dozen electric paddle fans in various parts of the theater. Fans for a winter improvement may seem a trifle odd at first thought, but the idea is all right if one stops to think about it. Theaters are more frequently overheated than chilly and the fans will be found in good stead, even after the hot weather is gone. The decorators have executed a tasteful bit of work on the walls, boxes and proscenium arch. The drop curtain has been retouched and new carpets and chairs placed in the boxes. The "regulars" at Havlin's will note further that the fearful and wonderful apology for an orchestra which used to torture their

ear drums, has given way to a full complement of real musicians. Manager Garen has for the present dressed them in white jackets, so they look like a bunch of bartenders. They make good music, though.

At Hopkins will be found plenty of results of the three weeks' efforts of the carpenter and painter. Seats for 300 more have been made on the main floor and the front entrance of the theater so arranged that the house can be emptied now in eight minutes less time than formerly. This has been arranged by cutting away the two large staircases which formerly ran from the main floor to the balcony. The balcony stairs are now constructed so as to empty directly into the vestibule.

Terra cotta and gold form the color scheme used on the walls and proscenium arch. The decorative style is Moorish and the design has been carried out even to

the patterns on the wide pillars supporting the proscenium. Additional room has been given the vestibule by the cutting away of the old manager's office to the left as one enters from Market street.

While much attention has been paid to the "front of the house," as that part of a theater on the spectator's side of the stage is called, the back of it has not been neglected. New scenery for the stock productions has been painted and the dressing rooms rearranged and refitted for the convenience of their occupants.

The Standard has also been remodeled in some directions, the most striking change being an exit from the theater to the saloon in the basement without obliging the thirty element of the audience to go outside the building. The Standard has also redecorated its walls and placed new furniture in the boxes.

## WITH THE PLAYER FOLK.

The attraction at the Olympic to-night, when the thirty-first regular season of the house begins, will be a double bill—the "Hoosier Doctor," and character comedy impersonations by Digby Bell. "The Hoosier Doctor" is Augustus Thomas' new domestic comedy-drama. It comes to St. Louis stamped with the approval of every community in which it has been seen. Many admirers of Mr. Thomas claim that it is his strongest creation, and destined to be a better drawing card than "Alabama," the dramatic play that made him famous. The story is of the struggles and final success of Julius Willow, presented as an Indiana type. There are love stories and a mystery

intwoven, and a strong vein of comedy runs through it all. The supporting company is composed of Laura Joyce Bell, Emma Butler, Mabel Strickland, Margaret Owen, Ethel Strickland, Viola Miles, Genevieve Reynolds, Margaret Bouton and little Ethel Vance, and the Messrs. Arthur Hoops, Frank Monroe, Herman Hirsberg, Harry S. Robinson, William Hearst, Harry Lyell, Gase Clark, Joseph L. Treacy, Charles Edwards, Bert Bayard, Edward H. Franklin, William Roberts and others. The engagement will be for one week only, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. The Wednesday matinee will be at popular prices.

"Tribby" will be presented at Hopkins' Grand Opera-house this week beginning with the matinee performance to-day. Col. Hopkins' Chicago company will present the

play, the company selected for the St. Louis house not yet being in harness. Felix Morris will be the leading vaudeville feature. Assisted by Walter Lennox, Sr., and Miss Jane Lennox he will present the familiar and clever sketch, "A Game of Cards." Fordyce and his orchestra of puppets, Polk and Hollins, banjo players; Big Laurel, comedienne; Gilbert Girard, animal imitator; Mary Lane, operatic soprano; Medway, the champion trick jumper, and the cinematograph will also be seen.

At the Suburban this week the managers have engaged a minstrel company, headed by Billy Rice and George H. Wood. In addition to the minstrel company, the Australian soubrette, Miriam Alnoworth, will be seen in a monologue contribution, introducing original characterizations of American, German, Negro, Spanish, French and London coterie dancing. George H. Wood will give a collection of dramatic and musical travesties.

"The Pulse of New York" comes to Havlin's to-day for a run of one week. It is



described as a "farfetched comedy-drama," which means anything from broad burlesque to legitimate comedy, or from nigger songs to grand opera selections. It ran sixteen weeks in New York and the production is said to be exactly the same that Charles Frohman gave it. One act is devoted to specialties. Prominent in the cast are Stella Mahew, soubrette; William A. Lang, eccentric singing and dancing comedian; Leola Hanlon's "Superb," the Thompson toils, Lillian, aged 6, and Ethel, 8 1/2 years; Blanche Matland, female baritone; H. V. Bond, Edgar Way, May Anderson, and the Gotham Quartette. Special matinees for ladies and children will be given Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Chicago's Gayety Theater Company of Chicago will open at the Standard this afternoon in "His French Doll." It is a burlesque, but, unlike most shows of the kind, is said to have a coherent plot. Incidentally, specialties will be introduced. Barney Fagan and Henrietta Byron will give their

new sketch, "Idol Fancies." Troja will sing some original songs. The Trocadero Quartette is another special feature of the company.

This is the last full week of the season at Hopkins' Pavilion at Forest Park Highlands. The last two performances will be given next Sunday. The programme this week contains vaudeville features by Bill Leopoldine, Dollie Davenport, R. J. Jose and his quintette and Lewis and Robert. The Ideal Minstrel Company will have a new first part.

In addition to the dramatic company at the Imperial Theater this season an opera company will be maintained. Charles Bassett, Annie Myers, Drew Donaldson and Mabel Irwin have been engaged.

Charles P. Salisbury, who will manage the new Columbia Theater, is also presiding over the destinies of the Music Hall at

Buffalo. He will open the Buffalo house to-morrow night.

Robert Downing has returned to the stage, and will begin his season at the Academy of Music in Washington City to-morrow night. During his Washington engagement "David Larogus," Mr. George S. Johns' play, will be presented. An elaborate production has been provided for, and Mr. Downing expects the new play to be a great success.

"Miss Francis of Yale," which had a long run in the East last season, and is to be produced in England, will be presented for the first time here at the Olympic next Sunday.

Robert Drouet will be the leading man in the Columbia Theater stock company.

"Land of the Living" is underscored for next week at Havlin's.

## Literary Notes.

Prof. J. S. Snoddy of the Woodson Institute, Richmond, Mo., has made a collection of the best poems by Missouri writers that he could find. It is entitled "A Little Book of Missouri Verse." The introduction is by Perry S. Rader, who says, "A genuine poet is of far greater value to a commonwealth, even in a material way, than a gold mine or a railroad." Among the poets known in St. Louis and included in the collection are William V. Dyars, John N. Edwards, Jr., Eugene Field, R. E. Lee, Gibson, Arthur Grissom, John Meyers Paxson, William Marion Reedy and Berthay May Ivory.

A St. Louis man, Leon Greenbaum, has done what he could to protest against social and industrial wrongs by writing a story, "Last Days of the Nineteenth Century," which is published by W. B. Conkey & Co. of Chicago, who brought out Bryan's book. It is not a picture of a cataclysm or a foreshadowing of wonderful changes. It is just a simple story of men and women, injured in part by their own folly, and even more by the lust of wealth, which the author looks upon as the curse of to-day.

The story is a tragic one, well told. Miss Corvill has found a rival or an imitator in Mrs. Marjorie Paul, whose story "The Passing of Alix" (Neely's Popular Library), deals with blighted love, reincarnation, etc. Alix is a beautiful American

heiress who marries a foreign nobleman, and find that he is a scoundrel. She is consoled by mysticism, and dies of an accident, forming a lover that he, Paul, and her little son, Jean, will follow soon, when the work of their incarnation is completed.

One of Richard Henry Stoddard's best novels is entitled "For Her Life," which Rand McNally & Co. have just issued in handsome cloth binding. It is a story of St. Petersburg and like all of this author's novels is full of thrilling and sensational scenes. Savage never allows his readers to go to sleep over his stories for want of interest.

"True to Themselves: a Psychological Study" is a story of Scottish life, with special regard to sex problems, a St. Thomas Hardy. It is by Dr. Alexander J. C. Sene, and is published by E. P. Dutton & Co. Sene is the author of some well-known medical works.

Rand McNally & Co. are issuing a new edition of Adeline Sergeant's novel, "The Lady Charlotte," a love story in English life, is just out. It makes a good impression.

The Philadelphia odd little monograph by which Elbert Hubbard impresses his individuality on a limited literary circle comes out as a new dress of type, red and black, for September. It is a model of artistic printing, the typography serving as a dress for a few choice ideas that can be found nowhere else.



## She Swam the Tennessee River.

This little girl, Lizzie Hagar, only 9 years old, who lives with her parents at Hill City, a suburb of Chattanooga, Tenn., made a name for herself by swimming the Tennessee River one day last week. At the point where the feat was performed the river is three-fourths of a mile wide, and she was in the water nearly half an hour. The feat was made more remarkable for so young a swimmer by the fact that she accomplished it without resting, and almost wholly by straightforward swimming. She changed her position by floating occasionally, but she kept on progressing.

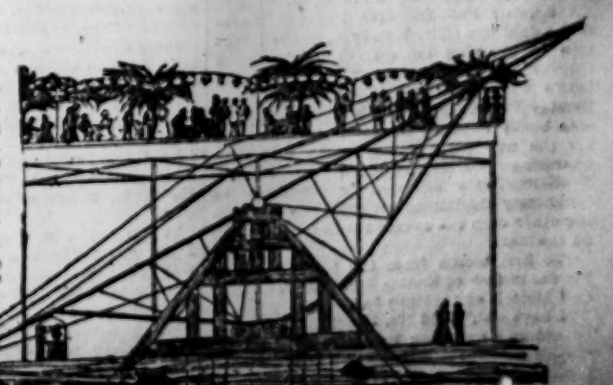
The feat was performed on a wager made by her father that she could accomplish it. He followed close in her wake in a skiff, so as to be on hand if she took swimmers' cramp or met with any accident. Mr. Hagar now proposes to have her swim a mile at her next appearance, and is confident in her ability to do so. Lizzie learned to dive and swim before she was 7 years old, and is a never happier than when indulging in her favorite pastime.



ISABEL EVESSON AND ESTELLE CLAYTON.  
Sisters Who Will Star Together This Winter in "A Puritan Romance."

## NEW "SHOOT THE CHUTE."

A new "shoot the chute" is in two sections, balanced on an axle. Passengers "shoot the chute," after which the gondola is returned to the chute, which is then reversed. There is a flight into the air for 100 feet, and the shooting is made continuous.





## REAL ESTATE NEWS.

D. B. GOULD OBJECTS TO THE GOVERNMENT'S POPULATION ESTIMATE.

FAVOR SHOWN TO CHICAGO.

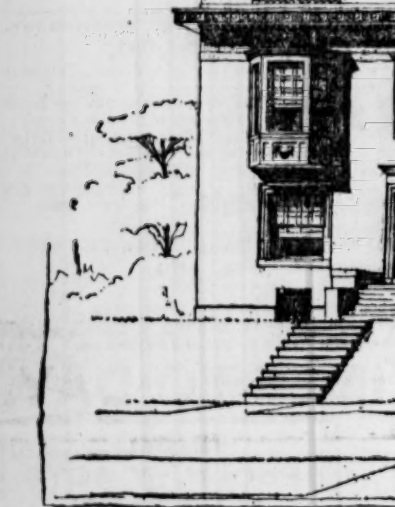
Real Estate Is Active—Agents' Opinions—The Scarritt Apartment House.

Col. David B. Gould, who watches over the growth of population in his favorite city with a fatherly and jealous care, is indignant over the injustice that has been done to St. Louis by the United States Government in recently promulgated population figures. These statistics were gathered by the Marine Hospital Service, and are as follows:

| CITIES.       | Estimated Population. | Increase. |
|---------------|-----------------------|-----------|
| New York      | 1,008,000             | 470,000   |
| Philadelphia  | 1,150,000             | 260,000   |
| Chicago       | 1,848,700             | 450,000   |
| Boston        | 710,000               | 148,000   |
| San Francisco | 510,000               | 67,000    |
| Baltimore     | 590,000               | 71,000    |
| San Antonio   | 300,000               | 61,000    |
| Cincinnati    | 250,000               | 55,000    |
| Cleveland     | 200,000               | 45,000    |
| Pittsburgh    | 200,000               | 45,000    |
| Washington    | 275,000               | 47,000    |
| Detroit       | 278,000               | 58,000    |

Mr. Gould thinks the greatest injustice here is in the comparison between Chicago and St. Louis. In the first instance the notably incorrect directory returns were accepted, while in the case of St. Louis the figures of the directory as compiled in a most conservative manner under Mr. Gould's personal supervision were not accepted, but a return 25,000 lower made. The actual population of St. Louis, as shown by the last directory, was 538,771, estimated on a basis of three persons to every name in the directory. In Chicago the method of computing population has never been made public and it is a standing joke among the directory publishers of the country that the figures are greatly inflated. In addition to this there is included in the Chicago limits the population of all of Cook County.

"It is ridiculous," said Mr. Gould, "for



MODEL APARTMENT HOUSE OF S. G. SCARRITT.

Mr. S. G. Scarritt of the Scarritt Realty Co. is building a model apartment house of McPherson avenue, east of Sarah, a set of model apartments of an unusually high grade. He is personally watching the construction closely, in order to insure the high character of the work. There will be six separate units, each with a hall, clear, bright, and airy, with modern sanitary plumbing, and a large laundry.

The exterior will be of pink brick, with specially designed terra cotta cornices, and the interior will be finished in an artistic and original style. The rooms are large and light, and the set is on a handsome high terrace.

Chicago to claim 1,750,000 population on her present directory returns. She hasn't got it. It is also ridiculous for the Government to credit the city with but 500,000 for our directory returns showed 38,000 more than that. The figures are greatly inflated.

Speaking of the Rice-Dwyer Real Estate Co., Mr. Gould says: "I think there is an increased demand for real estate in this fall, though we do not look for any material advance. This increase is more likely to be noticed in business investments as many persons who have been hoarding money and waiting for better prices are now encouraged to again embark in business."

There is likely to be an increased demand for small stores to rent in central locations, and those desiring long leases should make arrangements early. There is a prospect of an increase in rent, owing to the influence of the war, and the fact that the cost of grain and other staples is rising.

Although, as before stated, we do not anticipate any great advance in prices, yet we would urge those contemplating investments to purchase now, as there is almost a certainty of a slight advance in all departments of real estate."

E. P. V. Ritter of the Nichols-Ritter Co. said to a Post-Dispatch representative: "The one of our sales this week has been a cash sale and there were no trades, with the exception of a small lot of land taken in trade on a Morgan street house. We look for a healthy condition of the market and feel very much encouraged over the outlook for the fall trade."

The inquiry for property is increasing morning were unusually numerous, especially for a Cabanne place house which we have advertised in the Post-Dispatch. "The real estate market has taken on a much better tone," said S. C. Dunn of the Dunn & Long Agency.

"The sensational rise in the wheat market is having a good effect on the real estate market, which is credited to be the last and it is rational to predict a change to react, a little later in the fall, in view of the fact that the return is premature."

"Still it may be that the investment securities have been in their still hunt for real estate, and are going to get in on the ground floor of the real estate market, and that the real estate market is at a low ebb and ready to advance later on."

had several inquiries lately for large investment properties."

M. R. Collins, Jr., in discussing the situation, said: "There are some important transactions in the wind which are speedily nearing completion. The inquiry will increase two-fold with the advent of the fall season, and the real estate market will be the best by a wide margin."

Nicholls-Ritter Co.

Nicholls-Ritter Realty and Financial Company's sales for the week amount to \$20,125 and loans amount to \$4,500. They reported sales this week, having made a sale each day, with the exception of Saturday, their list being as follows:

Lot 25x12 1/2 in the south line of Lake Avenue in Chouteau place, to W. H. Hamilton, at \$22.50 per front foot. \$12,500. Situated between Vandeventer and Warran avenues. Mr. Kephart bought for investment.

Also 25x12 1/2 on the south line of Westmoreland street, to Mrs. A. K. Humphrey, at \$100 per front foot for account of J. V. Lambert, who held the title for a syndicate. Mrs. Humphrey will immediately build a handsome yellow brick 8-room house on this property, to be sold to the Nichols-Ritter Realty and Financial Company to sell on W. H. Hamilton's account.

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## SURPRISES IN WHEAT.

BULL NEWS, FOLLOWED BY INFORMATION THAT MADE THE BEARS REJOICE.

ARGENTINE IS AN EXPORTER.

Russia May Also Have Wheat to Sell, According to Some of the Experts.

The wheat market last week was notable for its startling surprises and violent fluctuations. It demonstrated that it is easier for a bull to buy prices than it is for a bear to sell. As some of the engineers of the late advance appear to have fared as badly as many of their predecessors.

The records show that in the various districts of the market for fifty years, the manufacturers have been able to get out at their pleasure or at a profit, although they have made small fortunes for some of the "tailors" and "scalpers" and bankrupted many of their opponents. The famous Mackay brothers, who dealt in wheat in 1887, were fair samples, and lost a fortune to each of their participants.

After opening Monday at the highest price in a number of years, there was a rapid succession of reverses, and reactions kept the excitement at a fever heat, but gradually scared off the smaller traders. Brokers were doing a roaring trade, and while the bulls fought stubbornly to maintain their ground the tendency was steadily downward.

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## ON THE STREET.

GRAPE—Dull and easy at \$10.00 per basket for 100 lbs. of bunches. Market for fancy varieties: Delaware, \$12.00 per basket; Concord, \$10.00 per basket; Niagara, \$10.00 per basket; etc.

PEARS—Market steady and unchanged. McIntosh, \$10.00 per basket; Baldwin, \$10.00 per basket; etc.

APPLES—Market steady and unchanged. Red Delicious, \$10.00 per basket; Golden Delicious, \$10.00 per basket; etc.

ORANGES—Market steady and unchanged. Valencia, \$10.00 per basket; Navel, \$10.00 per basket; etc.

LEMONS—Market steady and unchanged. Eureka, \$10.00 per basket; Lisbon, \$10.00 per basket; etc.

PEACHES—Market steady and unchanged. Elberta, \$10.00 per basket; Elberta, \$10.00 per basket; etc.

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## FINANCIAL.

STOCKS ARE STRONG. American Exchange Bank.

Speculation Feels the Stimulus of the Revival of Trade.

GOOD BANK CLEARINGS.

The Outlook Is Encouraging as Viewed by Financiers of Wall Street.

The bank clearings increased at seven cities for five days of the week was over 45 per cent, and the earnings of 49 railroads for the week show an increase of over 13 per cent.

The exports of wheat and flour were 3,583,395 bushels. The exports of corn were 1,466,478 bushels, against 5,617,110 bushels last year.

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Also 25x12 1



## WHEELING CLUBS RESUME THEIR TOURS.

Century Riders Are on a Fifty-Mile Jaunt To-Day.

### SOUTHWEST'S FIRST RUN.

Some of the Good Roads About St. Louis Described for the Benefit of Wheelmen.

Beginning to-day many of the cycling clubs are resuming the regular Sunday runs which were stopped by the hot weather of the summer.

Members of the Century Road Club are on a run to-day to Pond P. O., twenty-five miles out the Manchester road. This is considered such an easy run that the cyclists, under Capt. R. J. Leacock, were not called to leave the club-house until 1:30 o'clock this morning.

The regular weekly runs of the Southwest Cycle Club have again been taken up, and the club members to-day are riding to Edwardsville, Ill.

This fall all indications point to a great revival in road riding, and between now and the first fall of snow many notable runs will be made. The captains of all the clubs are

ful suburban place. After riding through it the cyclist crosses the Missouri Pacific tracks at the depot and goes down the hill, then to Manchester and to Barthold's Grove. Returning the route is by Manchester, through Benton and Cheltenham to King's highway to Forest Park and home, a nice, easy ride of twenty-four miles.

### A HARD-LUCK RECORD.

Many of the Southwest's Riders Sick or in Bandages.

Charles J. Bauer, the new president of the Southwest Cycling Club, is an able parliamentarian, an expert chemist and one of the hardest road riders in the city, and with it all is as popular as a man as ever mounted a wheel. The club members are congratulating themselves in having such a leader, who previously served the club as its captain for two years.

It certainly looks as though a "hoo-doo" had arrived at the Southwest Club-house for such a streak of ill-luck has never been known there. To commence with, George Muenninghouse has been ill for a month. While riding in the park his fork broke, down and E. N. Stephenson was badly hurt, his face being laid wide open and his nose broken.

O. F. Evertz another popular member, is down with typhoid fever.

R. H. Fahrman had a spill at the U. W. C. meet and carried his arm away in a sling and his wheel a bag.

R. F. Buder seems to enjoy spills and he smashes, judging from the number he has got a tumble at Springfield, one at the U. W. C. meet and two at the A. C. C. meet last Saturday.

Walter W. Novy had an elegant fall at last Saturday's meet, and kept Tom Arden busy gathering up the remnants of his wheel.

Albert Bechetsabill took a tumble the same day, and the result is that he, too, is wrapped up in armica and bandages. This is surely a hard luck record that should stand for some time to come.

The club's membership continues to increase very rapidly, and the century mark is almost in sight. The following appli-

# ONLY 2 DAYS MORE OF THE OPPORTUNITY UNDER THE OLD LOW RATES.

Doctor Copeland Wishes to Make This Notice Emphatic---Under No Circumstances Will the Opportunity of the Old Low Fees Be Extended or Renewed After September 1st.

The offer of the old low rates ends with the last day of August, and this opportunity will not be extended or renewed under any circumstances or to any individual. Doctor Copeland has given full and emphatic notice that beginning with September 1, all those who do not begin treatment or renew their treatment before that date must pay his regular fee.

Because of the great number of people coming to him from all sections of the country to be cured of deafness, he found it necessary to raise his fees in order to bring the number of his patients within his office facilities and the time of himself and his associates. He made this announcement in June, and extended the opportunity for July because the great number who sought to enroll their names during the final days of the month made it impossible for all to be seen; and for the same reason he made another extension for the month of August. There will be no further extension, never mind how great the crowds or what the plea.

But Two Days of the Opportunity Remain.

Only those who begin treatment or renew their treatment during the next two days, that is before Sept. 1, will be treated until cured at the old low monthly rates. This offer positively closes Tuesday, Aug. 31, at 9 p. m.

## ANOTHER CURE ADDED TO THE LONG LIST OF THOSE CURED OF DEAFNESS.

"THE COPELAND TREATMENT HAS PERFECTLY CURED ME OF DEAFNESS AND RINGING NOISES."

Frederick A. Keller, 3718 Cozzen Avenue, with A. R. Fleming Printing Co., Second and Olive streets: "I was very deaf in both ears. I also suffered a great deal from ringing noises in the head, which nearly drove me distracted.

The Great Annoyance His Deafness Caused Him.

"I could not hear my watch tick when held close to my ears. I couldn't talk with any one from one room to the next. At home we have a large clock on the mantelpiece and I couldn't hear it ticking at all. Many a time I have been aggravated almost beyond endurance because

at arm's length and could hear it ticking. In fact, I can now hear as well as I ever could in my life and am delighted beyond measure that my hearing is restored."

### HIS MOTHER

Delighted That His Hearing is Restored.

Mrs. Sarah W. Keller, 3718 Cozzen Avenue: "I am so glad that Fred's hearing



Fred A. Keller, 3718 Cozzen Avenue, Cured of Deafness and Ringing Noises by Doctor Copeland.

has been restored. He was so deaf that he could not hear me call him from upstairs or from the next room. At the meal table he would miss what was said and was much put out. Then he often complained of humming noises in the head. Several times people have told me they spoke to Fred and he did not answer them. I had to ask them to excuse him on account of his deafness. How happy he was the night he came home with his hearing restored. As soon as he came in the room I noticed how pleased he looked and he said, 'See, mother, I can hear my watch tick as far off as I can hold it. Thank God my hearing has come back.' I am delighted for his sake that he is cured of the deafness."

### HIS SISTER

Says He Can Now Hear as Well as Anyone.

Miss Ida Keller, 3718 Cozzen Avenue: "My brother was very deaf in both ears, and every night he would come home and complain of humming noises in the head. I am glad he is cured, for sometimes he was much aggravated on account of his deafness. He is certainly cured now, and can hear as well as any one."

### ANOTHER SISTER

Says the Copeland Doctors Have Done All They Said They Could.

Mrs. Lizzie Brown, 3718 Cozzen Avenue: "There is no doubt but what Fred's hearing is all right now. He tells us not to speak so loudly to him. He is not yet accustomed to hearing so well. Now, whenever any one moves about the house at night, he wakes in an instant. The Copeland Doctors must be all right, for they have done just what they said they could."

**HOMES TREATMENT BY MAIL.** Patients who live at a distance can be treated with perfect success by the aid of the Copeland symptom blank and patients' report sheets, and any one, on application, can get the opinion and valuable advice of these eminent specialists FREE OF CHARGE. If you live away from the city write for Home Treatment.

### THE THIRD PAPER ON DEAFNESS.

The third paper on deafness is now in circulation and may be secured on application at this office or by mail. Doctor Copeland's Monograph on Deafness was written when the Discovery was first presented. The second paper was written in the second year of the Discovery when it had been generally credited throughout the world. This, the third paper, is written after an experience of three years, during which this wonderful testimony has swept away even the vestige of doubt. These three papers which contain all that Doctor Copeland has written for the public on the subject will be mailed free to any interested in the cure of deafness.

### CONSULTATION FREE.

**Copeland Medical Institute**  
DR. W. H. COPELAND, Consulting  
DR. J. K. THOMPSON, Physicians.  
Rooms 201, 202 and 203 Odd Fellows' Building,  
316 Olive St., Opp. Post Office.  
Second floor, directly over main entrance.  
Office hours: 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.; Sundays 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.



CHARLES J. BAUER,  
The New President of the Southwest Cycle Club.

arranging their programmes for fall runs, and a spirit of rivalry among them has already manifested itself.

The clubs in the United Wheeling Clubs will probably inaugurate joint club runs, and the spectacle will be seen of three or four bicycle clubs uniting for Sunday runs out into the country.

Cyclists in St. Louis are fortunate in having good roads and a great many places of interest within easy riding distance. One of these is the ride out the Clayton road. Spinning out Locust street to the end of the asphaltum the rider takes Lindell boulevard to Forest Park. The road is elegant from the park, past the seminary to the suburban cars crossing. A few nice country hills will be struck, and then the wheelman will find himself on the North and South road. Turn to the right, after climbing a small hill, and you are in Clayton, the county seat of St. Louis County, twelve miles from the city. From here one can go back to the Clayton road, and two miles on to Bonhomme's Grove, a resort very much frequented by cyclists. This is a nice, easy ride for a novice.

To Hilltown and Bonhomme there are fewer hills than on any other ride in St. Louis County. This road is usually in fine shape until late in the fall, when it becomes rutty. Most of the centuries ridden by St. Louis wheelmen are over this course. The grades are very slight and just rolling enough to take away the monotony of level stretches.

There are numerous road-houses along the way for refreshments. Eight miles out the Grove Court Lake road is named, and after another seven miles, as shown by the cyclist, Hilltown is reached. Then down a long hill into the Missouri River bottom at Drew Station the railroad tracks are reached. After a five-minute spin on an absolutely level road of blue clay, the wheelman strikes Bonhomme, and has ridden thirty miles. Bonhomme is the end of the Olive street road, which virtually ends at the Missouri River.

Another nice, short run that can be made in time to return home for dinner is the ride to Webster. Ride on Grand avenue to Tower Grove Park, through the park to King's highway, and west past the Linsie Asylum and down Arise Hill. Be careful when the coasting and going under the bridge, for the curve is very dangerous when the rider is going at a high rate of speed.

From the bridge to Manchester road is a half mile, over a dirt road. After crossing the Suburban tracks the rider takes the first road that turns to the left at the foot of a small hill. This is the Big Bend, and leads directly to Webster. This is a beautiful

cants were admitted at the last regular meeting. Clarence Wefer, B. Linne-aver, Oscar J. Hendrick, J. Mooring, Louis Vogel, and R. Selzer, Jr. This brings the club's membership to 86.

Edwardsville, Ill., is the destination Sunday.

### Solar Gas Bicycle Lamp.

One hundred candle power, don't jar out. Sole agency, 700 Olive street.

### SOUTH SIDE CLUB.

Run To-Day to Valley Park--Staelin Touring New York.

Valley Park is the destination of to-day's club run, which will start from the South Side Club-house, 122 Mississippi avenue, at 8 o'clock sharp, in charge of Lieut. Jungk, who is acting as Captain in the absence of Capt. Tauscher. Boating, swimming and a good dinner are the attractions offered at the destination.

President Espey has gone to the Gasconade for a few weeks' angling and incidentally to rather up some fish stories. He regale the boys with on his return. F. L. Johnson has gone to Montreal.

It has been decided to have a grand stag reception at the club-house on Saturday evening. Two hundred invitations have been distributed among the members, and it is to be hoped that riders who have not inspected the handsome club-house will turn out en masse. Chairman Baur of the Entertainment Committee announces a program, including the South Side Mandolin and Guitar Club, the comedian, W. D. Harsung, Steve Martin in new songs, and H. Dobson in character imitations. The fun will begin at 8 p. m.; closing time indefinite.

The club's cafe was opened last Thursday night, but on account of the short run did not over a dozen members were present. Everybody voted that the innovation fills a long felt want, and Steward D. Arthur was kept busy attending to the wants of the inner man. The best of everything is kept served regularly every Sunday morning during the riding season.

Alfred Staelin is having a fine time in that cyclist's paradise known as Buffalo. He writes that more cyclists can be seen there in a block than one will encounter all day in St. Louis. The cinder path to Niagara Falls is especially fine. He intends to tour through New York State this week.

### Deafness With Ringing Noises Completely Cured.

Mrs. Matilda Thalinger, 1808 Arsenal street: "I had been deaf in both ears for years and this was accompanied by noises in the head like the sound of escaping steam. I was so deaf that I could not hear the street cars pass my home. In order for me to hear anyone it was necessary for them to shout very loudly right in my ear, and when people spoke to me in ordinary tones I could see their lips moving but could not hear a sound. Many a time my friends greeted me on the streets, and as I did not see them and could not hear them, I was not aware of their presence."

"That constant noise in my head was aggravating almost beyond endurance, and sometimes I thought it would drive me crazy. All the time, day and night, there was no relief from that unceasing sound like the noise of escaping steam."

"My deafness originated about five or six years ago, and started with a very bad cold. From then on sometimes my hearing was good and then again very poor, and all this time it was gradually getting worse and worse. I read of the wonderful cures of deafness at the Copeland Institute and was also advised to go there by Mrs. John Smith, 2222 Lepp avenue, whose husband had taken the Copeland Treatment."

"I consulted Doctor Copeland in regard to my deafness, and after an examination of my ears, he told me that I could be cured if I followed the treatment properly. He has cured me perfectly and I can now hear as well as I ever did in my life. Before my cure I could not hear my brother call to me from the next room. Now I can hear him speak from anywhere in the house."

"The fact that my hearing is restored has made me the happiest woman in St. Louis."

### A School Teacher Tells of Her Restored Hearing.

Miss Emma Fleming, 3505 Lindell avenue: "For eight years I suffered with deafness, which gradually became worse and worse until I had to quit teaching school. I was so deaf that I could not hear any one who spoke to me across the room, even in a very loud voice."

"I did not dare go on the street without some one accompanied me."

"When a child I suffered a great deal with the earache, and this continued until I was grown. Then I had an attack of la grippe, and the deafness dates from that time. I faithfully and conscientiously followed the course prescribed for months; and though sometimes I became a little disheartened, yet I never gave up hope, and now my expectations are fully realized, for the Copeland physicians have treated me with perfect success."

"Now I have no difficulty at all in conversing with any one, and my friends continually remark the wonderful 'use'."

"My restored hearing, and reward for the time I have given to the cure."

I couldn't hear what was said, and had to keep on asking for repetitions. Even when people spoke very loudly the sound was confused so I did not understand what was said. Sometimes people would speak to me or ask me questions, and I would not hear a sound. At the meal table I could not take part in general conversation because of my affliction. I could not use the telephone, and during business hours, as I have to transact business with a great many people, you can imagine the great annoyance my deafness caused me."

"My deafness originated from a very severe cold, and from then on continually grew worse. I spent a great deal of money on different doctors, but they did me no good at all. My deafness made me fretful and nervous and I almost gave up hope of being cured."

**Why He Went to Doctor Copeland.**

"For some time I had read in the daily papers of the cures of deafness at the Copeland Institute, but did not pay much attention to them until I saw a statement from Mr. John R. McCleery of McCleery & Co., 200 North Second street, who had been taking the Copeland treatment. He is a friend of mine and I called to see him. He advised me by all means to go to the Copeland Institute, as from his own personal experience he judged they could treat me successfully."

"I stopped all the other remedies I had been trying and carefully followed the course prescribed, with the result that my hearing is perfectly restored."

**Now His Hearing is Perfectly Restored.**

"After I had taken the treatment some time, one afternoon, in the Copeland offices, my hearing came back in an instant. It seemed to me that the whole town was in an uproar. I thought there must be a big fire somewhere. All the noises seemed fearfully loud. The roar of the street cars, the rumbling from the streets, the slamming of doors, the ringing of bells, every sound seemed multiplied a hundredfold. The doctor's voice seemed much louder than necessary. You know, when I was deaf, every sound seemed far off from me. Now that my hearing has come back, ordinary noises seem positively painful in their intensity."

"When I went home that night I was delighted to tell my mother and my sisters that my hearing had come back and that they were all so pleased. I held my watch

## Out-of-Town People

As well as city folks can participate in this unprecedented opportunity to secure a Bicycle. Small weekly payments and good security buys a bicycle on the following terms:

\$1.00 Cash and \$1.00 each week buys a \$50.00 Bicycle. | \$1.50 Cash and \$1.50 each week buys a \$65.00 Bicycle.

\$2.00 Cash and \$2.00 each week buys a \$75.00 Bicycle.



Corner Olive Street,  
St. Louis.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**HOPKINS** GRAND OPERA HOUSE  
THE GREAT FAMILY RESORT OPENS FOR SEASON  
**AT MATINEE TO-DAY.**  
THE SHOW WILL BE CONTINUOUS AND THE PRICES 10c, 20c, 30c.  
The opening attractions will be the Greatest of Modern Dramas, assisted by **DE MAURIER'S** (By Paul Potter, Special Arrangement with A. M. Palmer and W. A. Brady).  
INTERPRETED BY HOPKINS' CHICAGO THEATER STOCK COMPANY.  
**THE HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS:**  
**MR. FELIX MORRIS** The Distinguished Comedian,  
**WALTER LENOX, Sr., and JANE LENOX.** The Latest European Importation. A Positive Novelty.  
**POLK and KOLLINS,** The Absolute Masters of the Banjo.  
**LILLIE LAUREL,** The Ideal Comedienne.  
**MARY LANE,** Operatic Soprano.  
**MEDWAY,** The Champion Trick Jumper.  
**THE LUMIERE CINEMATOGRAPHE WITH ALL NEW VIEWS.**  
Continuous Performance at 10c, 20c, 30c.

**OLYMPIC TO-NIGHT.**  
OPENING THIRTY-FIRST SEASON.  
COOL AS OCEAN BREEZES.  
COOLED BY STEAM AND ELECTRIC FANS.  
EVENT OF EVENTS. "A VERITABLE TRIUMPH."  
**DICBY**  
**BELL**  
...AND GREAT COMPANY IN...  
**THE... HOOSIER DOCTOR.**  
By Augustus Thomas, author of "In Mizzoura," "Alabama," etc. Management Duncan B. Harrison.

ONE WEEK ONLY. Regular Matinee Saturday, Bargain Mat. Wednesday. NIGHT PRICES 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 8th, "Miss Francis of Yale," with Etienne Girardot (original Charles's Aunt).

THE MOST POPULAR THEATER IN THE CITY, and at Popular Prices.

TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY MATINEES. ENTIRE LOWER FLOOR AND BALCONY. 25 CENTS, NOT 30c--AND YOU CAN RESERVE THEM.

REDECORATED, REFITTED AND NOW THE HANDSOMEST AND SAFEST THEATER IN THE CITY.

"THE WATER IS RIGHT COOL, AND Don't Let the Warm Weather Keep You Away, as the Theater is Making it cooler than the suburban resorts--in fact, as cool as a dip in the sea."

COOLED BY ICED 20 FANS--THIS WEEK, MATINEE TO-DAY.

**THE PULSE** 12 BIG SPECIALTY ACTS. ALL STARS.

**NOTHING BUT FUN.** OF NEW YORK.

Coming, Sunday Matinee, Sept. 8--"THE LAND OF THE LIVING."

**STANDARD** TO-DAY. MATINEE EVERY DAY.

AS HOT AS THEY MAKE 'EM.

**HIS FRENCH DOLL!**

35 PERFORMERS 35 HEADED BY

BARNEY FAGAN, HENRIETTA BYRON, THE GREAT AND ONLY TROJA, THE TROCADERO QUARTETTE.

No Matter How Hot the Show is, the House is Always Cool. Thirty-Four Large Electric Fans.

HO! HO! HO!!! FOR THE

**COUNTY FAIR** AUG. 31, SEPT. 1, 2 and 3, 1897.

COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS Upper Station, Grove Court Branch Mo. Pac. Ry. and Clayton road, 1/2 mile west of the North and South road, half mile east of the Daney road, and 2 miles west of St. Louis city limits.

Fine Races and Grand Concert Each Day and Sports of All Kinds. Novelty Races on Friday Afternoon.

Admission--Adults 25c, Children 10c. J. WILL BARBON, Secretary. Take Delmar av. cars to Clayton, where wagons will be in waiting. Special trains will leave Union Station on Thursday, Sept. 2, at 11:15 p. m.

**MR. GUY LINDSLEY,** Practical Dramatic Instruction and Voice Culture. Term opens Sept. 1st. Address 3412 Franklin Avenue.

**Attention, Tax Payers!** On and after Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1897, I will be prepared to receive payment of the Current Revenue Tax Bills for 1897.

All persons paying same during the month of SEPTEMBER will be allowed a rebate on their CITY TAXES at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

**CHAS. F. WENNEKER,** Collector of the Revenue.

**HOPKINS' PAVILION!** FORET PARK HIGHLANDS. UPWARD and ONWARD to Yvonneville and Mennemoire. WEEK OF AUG. 29.

LEOPOLDINE, Operatic Soprano. BOLLIE GAVEN, B.T. Vocalist. ROWE, WALL and WALTER, Musical Comedians. R. J. JOES, and JOSE QUINTELL. LEWIS and BROS. HOWE, WALL and WALTER, Musical Comedians. JOSE QUINTELL and Others. MATINEES SUNDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. ADMIS 10c TO GROUND. F. R. E.

**IDEAL MINSTREL COMPANY.** JOSE QUINTELL and Others. MATINEES SUNDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. ADMIS 10c TO GROUND. F. R. E.

**KOERNER'S PARK THEATER.** King's Highway and Arsenal St. A Grand Production of **FATINITZA** Saturday, Sept. 1, benefit Joe O. Ziska, Jr. Tickets 25c and 50c.

**JOHN MAHLER'S DANCING** SCHOOL NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON. Circulars, address or call 2016 Lucas Avenue. Special Rates to Clubs and Private Lessons.

FOR A GOOD DAY'S OUTING VISIT MERAMEC HIGHLANDS. Meals and Refreshments--Meat and Bread at 10c. Special Picnic. Delightful Boating on Meramec River. Refreshments at River Landing. Also at Shore near depot.

**FOR CHARTER.** The handsome steam yacht La 29. Spacious and well-stocked. In fact, it is the only one of its kind in the city. Apply to Charles H. Schmitt at 1011 N. 2nd St. Contract also obtainable.



# SPECIAL THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH KLONDIKE SECTION

Every Fact Concerning the Region of Gold, Cold, Wealth and Starvation, Gathered and Pictured for the Readers of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

ST. LOUIS, MO., AUG. 29, 1897.



## KLONDIKE.

The Story Complete  
Up to Date.

MILLIONS MADE THERE.

All About the Lucky Ones  
Who Have Struck  
It Rich.

Klondike is the great American event of the current year. It has arched the continent with a bow of promise—with a pot of gold at the end of it for every man who has the pluck and the luck to go out there and find it.

This Sunday Post-Dispatch supplement is devoted entirely to Klondike. It tells the story of the great find in the Yukon country up to date. It includes new maps, new pictures and new information—the very latest that can be obtained.

It is a complete directory to the new Fields of Gold. The reader will find in it a full and accurate account of all that has happened out there up to this time—how many millions have been already taken out and the names of the successful gold-seekers.

Exactly where the new diggings are; a detailed report of the several routes by which they are reached; a statement of the traveling expenses and of the necessary outfit to be taken along and what it costs, and all the other information required to enable a man to start from St. Louis and get to the Klondike in the most practical, expeditious and economic way is covered in this special Klondike supplement.

### CHAPTER I.

#### THE STORY OF KLONDIKE.

The Disputed Title of the First Discoverer of the New Gold Fields—Henderson and Marshall—But the Richness of the Find Is Not in Doubt—The Story of the Great Find and the Rush That Has Followed It.

History is largely a collection of controversies, and there is no happening so recent as to escape dispute or error. There are as many legends about Ethan Allen and Israel Putnam as about Agamemnon.

It is even so with Klondike. Discovered as a placer field less than one year ago, there is already a difference of opinion upon the point who is its real pioneer.

Joseph Ladue says that a man named

Henderson made the great strike on Aug. 24, 1896, on Gold Bottom Creek, and gave the tip to his friend George McCormack.

William Ogilvie, the Canadian surveyor, attributes the discovery to Mc-

Cormack himself, whom he calls "Cormack." Still others spell the name "Carmack." Ogilvie says: "The discovery, I believe, was due to the reports of Indians."

This thought would naturally occur to

## HOW TO GO.

What to Take Along  
With You.

COST OF THE JOURNEY.

A Complete Guide to the  
Klondike Gold  
Fields.

any frontiersman, for Cormack is what is known as a "squaw man." He married some years ago an Indian woman of the Stick tribe, and had with him on the Klondike his wife and a couple of compromise-colored children playing about the tallings of his sluice, or earlier helping with the dried fish.

For Cormack was up to a year ago more of a fisherman than miner, and he was in the Klondike neighborhood after salmon at the time of the strike.

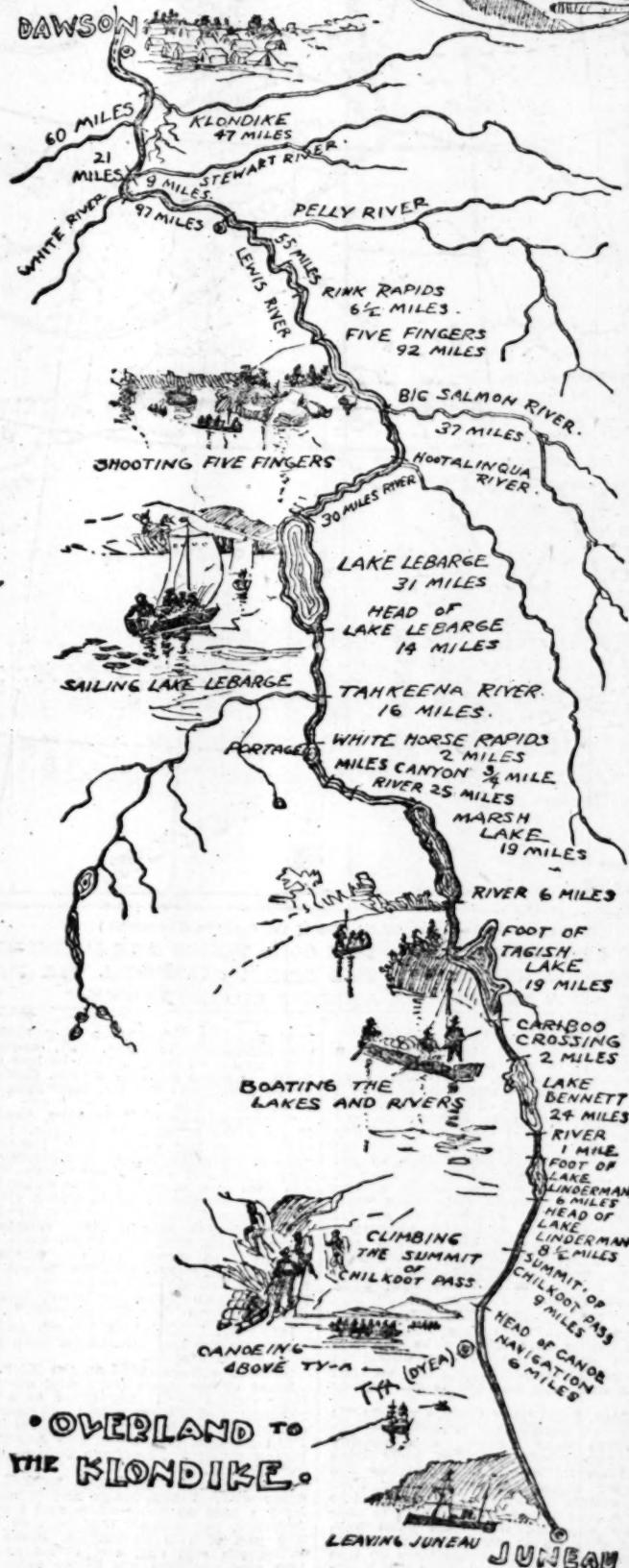
The Klondike, or Tondak, as it is known on Canadian maps, is called by the Indians "Thorn-duck," meaning "plenty of fish." So it was a pretty good place for a "squaw man" who was seining for Alaska salmon to sell to miners for dog fodder.

CORMACK THE MARSHALL.  
Cormack's title as discoverer—as the Marshall of the new Eldorado—stands examination pretty well.

Mr. Ladue's story agrees that Cormack's was the first strike on Bonanza Creek, Henderson having worked in a slightly different field. Ladue says:

"It was on Aug. 24 when Henderson, who had been prospecting four years in Indian Creek, a tributary of the Yukon, found himself in another little stream bed known as Gold Bottom (a tributary of the Klondike). . . . After a time he ran out of supplies and went back to Fort Ogilvie, where I was stationed, and reported the find to me. I lost no time getting myself in readiness to proceed to the spot at once, and by Aug. 28 I had two men and four horses in Gold Bottom. In the meantime Henderson drifted down the mouth of the Klondike in a small boat and found George McCormack, an old friend of his, who was fishing for salmon. Hunting up his friends when there was anything in sight seemed to be one of Henderson's best traits. He got McCormack back up to Gold Bottom, where he located a claim, prospected around awhile and started back across country for the mouth of the Klondike River, a distance of twenty miles.

"That trip was destined to play an important part in the events which followed, for through it occurred one of the big finds. McCormack took with him two Chilkat Indians, and the three men went off in the direction of Bonanza Creek, where the white man struck gravel that went \$2.50 to the pan. According to the mining laws in Canadian possessions, the discoverer can locate an extra claim for himself as a reward





for making the find. So McCormack took up two locations and the Indians one each. They set to work at once and took out \$120 in gold in three days with little less (Mr. Ladue means 'more') than a pan. Then they came down to Fort Ogilvie and reported the find."

This account leaves McCormack in practical possession of his laurels as the advance agent of Klondike's prosperity.

#### MR. OGILVIE'S ACCOUNT OF THE DISCOVERY.

Mr. Ogilvie writes of the same transaction:

"McCormack located late in August, but had to cut some logs for the mill here to get a few pounds of provisions to enable him to begin work on his claim. The fishing at Thron-duck having totally failed him, he returned with a few weeks' provisions for himself, his wife and brother-in-law (Indians) and another Indian in the last days of August, and immediately set about working his claim. As he was very short of appliances he could only put together a rather defective apparatus to wash the gravel with. The gravel itself he had to carry in a box on his back from thirty to one hundred feet; notwithstanding this, the three men, working very irregularly, washed out \$1,200 in eight days (Ladue says \$120 in three days), and McCormack asserts with reason that had he had proper facilities it could have been done

from the sea. They come by millions, the fish fairly jumping out of the water, and the Indians gather at the mouths of the streams to net or spear them, and the bears came to the banks further up to paw them out. July is a great month for both the Indians and the bears.

Cormack had had trouble with the bears. They had been known to eat miners after the salmon became scarce and have broken up many a camp. At any rate, he had given up prospecting for fishing during the season, and it was his intention to dry his fish and sell them for winter food for dogs—or for men, if famine pinched, as sometimes it does. But the fishing failed almost completely.

#### THE GREAT STRIKE.

It is probable that McCormack would have prospected on the Klondike if he had received no tip from Henderson. He was near the stream, and what was more natural than that he should try his luck upon it after the salmon stopped running?

At any rate, he told Omer Maris, a Chicago man who saw him in July, that he was going to try for gold on the Klondike after the fish season was over. The fish season, it seems, turned out badly, so presently up the stream he went with the two Indians, poing the boat against the swift current. At the first fork they turned to the right into the famous Bonanza Creek, and explored it up and down for twenty miles before they made locations. They found coarse, ragged gold at a depth of about

is considered by all miners the best and most extensive gold country yet found."

On Nov. 6 Mr. Ogilvie wrote: "About twelve miles above the mouth (of the Klondike) Gold Bottom Creek joins it, and on it and a branch named Hunker Creek (after the discoverer) very rich ground has been found. One man showed me \$22.75 he took out in a few hours on Hunker Creek. . . . The Indians have reported another creek much further up, which they call 'Too Much Gold Creek,' on which the gold is so plentiful that, as the miners say in joke, 'you have to mix gravel with it to sluice it.'"

On this date Mr. Ogilvie thought he saw 1,000 claims in sight, which would require 3,000 men to work them, and that would bring a population of 10,000 souls in "a year or two." He had to better this estimate later on.

#### THE FOUNDING OF DAWSON.

The rush increased. The town (of Forty Mile) was almost deserted; men who had been in a chronic state of drunkenness for weeks were pitched into boats as ballast and taken up to stake themselves out a claim."

On the 9th of December Ogilvie estimated that an average of five feet of pay dirt all over the Klondike region might contain the enormous sum of \$4,000,000, judging from samples reported. It will far exceed that.

Naturally, the new region, draining four or five old ones of their inhabitants, required a town, and one was built almost like magic. Joseph Ladue says: "Dawson City is now the most impor-

is a story of wonders. The story of the quartz miner in interior Alaska is yet to be told.

#### CHAPTER II.

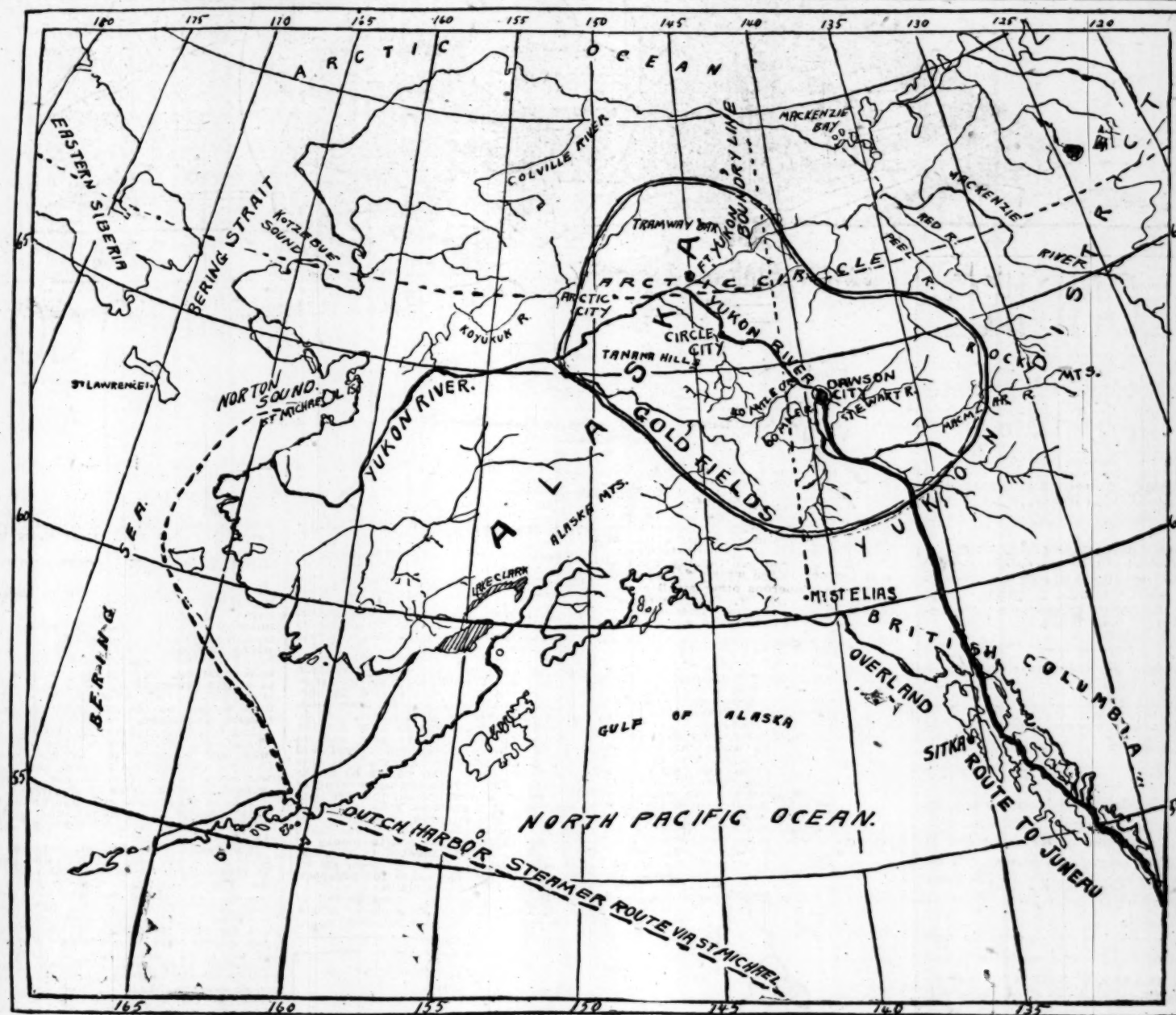
### THE ALASKA GOLD REGION.

The Story of the Quest for Gold in the Yukon Country—The First Pay Dirt Found in 1881—The Early Explorers and Their Discoveries—The Recent Rich Finds in British Territory, but American Alaska Has a Golden Future.

The mountains which in our own Western States have furnished two billions of dollars in gold extend also to the south and to the north in a main range of lofty height and a lower coast range.

To the south of us, in Mexico, the mountains yielded gold long before the foundation of New Amsterdam or the landing of the Pilgrims.

To the north, in British Columbia and Alaska, the same gold-bearing hills



(Made from the Latest Official Map of the Canadian Government.)

THIS MAP SHOWS THE ENTIRE YUKON RIVER COUNTRY. THE GOLD FIELDS ARE INCLOSED WITH A DOUBLE LINE. THE TWO ROUTES, ONE BY SEA, VIA ST. MICHAEL, AND THE OTHER OVERLAND, VIA JUNEAU, ARE MARKED. THE BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN ALASKA AND BRITISH AMERICA IS ALSO SHOWN.

In two days, besides having several hundred dollars more gold which was lost in tidings through defective apparatus."

Such is mining life! In late August McCormack was so poor he couldn't work on his claim until he had earned a grubstake at log-cutting.

In the first eight days he washed out his share of \$1,200.

In the first rush came Bridgroom Clarence Berry and took \$125,000 out of his claim, without the honor of discovery.

Cormack, as usual in such cases, doesn't seem to have been one of the big winners.

#### EIGHT PENNILESS YEARS IN THE YUKON.

Every fact about this man McCormack, his past life and habits and the manner of his making the great strike is of interest now.

Cormack was an Illinois man originally, and went into Alaska eight or ten years ago. He married a Stick squaw and spent much of his time with her tribe at Takish or Tagish House, a resort of the tribe on the lake of the same name in the upper Yukon or Lewis Valley. In July of last year he was living in a little Indian village—his brother-in-law and the other Indian who afterwards prospected with him and several others with their families—on a point of land half a mile above the mouth of the Klondike. He put up a birch shed to shelter his fish while curing, and spread a net across the mouth of the Klondike.

The Yukon at this point is perhaps a mile wide. Every year the salmon come up in great schools, some of them turning aside at every tributary, others keeping on away above the White Horse Rapids, on the main stream, 2,300 miles

three feet in all the bars.

Finally, selecting a favorable point a little above the mouth of Adams Creek, they began operations. They would have been—or should have been—satisfied with a few grains' weight of gold to the pan. Five cents' worth is enough to pay wages. They found dust, any quantity of it, and the two Indians were sent with some of it to the village to get supplies. When the Cudahy steamer P. B. Wear came to the Indian village McCormack's companions were there waiting for supplies. There were several prospectors aboard, and they when they heard the news, got off at once and started up the Klondike. By the crew, deserted, and the captain had to train several Indians to run the boat back down the river.

#### THE RUSH BEGINS.

When a miner has once selected the best location in a district he has discovered he has no further object in keeping quiet about it. He has all that he can work and all that he can legally hold.

On Sept. 6 Surveyor Ogilvie wrote: "It is only two weeks since it (the Klondike) discovery was known, and already about two hundred claims have been staked on it; it and its branches are good for three hundred to four hundred claims. Besides, there are two other creeks above it which it is confidently expected will yield good pay, and if they do so we have from eight river, which will require over two thousand men or their proper working. Between Thron-duck River and Stewart River a large creek called Indian Creek flows into the Yukon, and rich prospects have been found on it, and no doubt it is in the gold-bearing country between Thron-duck and Stewart Rivers, which

tant point in the new mining regions. Its population in June, 1897, exceeded 4,000; by June next it cannot be less than 25,000. It has a sawmill, stores, churches of Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist and Roman Catholic."

"Strangely enough," he says, "and as if by some great good fortune, I had come down the river about the same time McCormack left Gold Bottom, and had picked out a town site where Dawson City now stands, a little more than a mile from the Bonanza Creek claims. I commenced erecting the first house in that region on Sept. 1, 1896. Within six months from that date there were over five hundred houses erected, which include stores, supply stations, hotels, restaurants, saloons and residences. I hold 113 acres, while the other twenty-two are the property of the Government."

#### MINER'S LUCK AND TOWN LIFE.

Ladue's fortune came easier than those of the gold-diggers. Tenderfoot luck ruled on the Klondike. Some of the greenhorns dug down on their claims until they came to a clay hardpan. Old miners would have stopped at this point, but the tenderfoots went right on, finding another and richer pay streak under the hardpan before reaching bedrock.

Sometimes inexperience worked the other way. Flack, Sloan and Wilkinson sunk a hole on their claim and found a four-foot pay streak that yielded \$5 to the pan of two shovelfuls. Sloan and Wilkinson sold out, and Flack and his two new partners got \$50,000 each from the rich pay dirt the original trio had thrown out without recognizing it.

Mrs. Lippy and Mrs. Berry, who went to the Klondike on snowshoes, found \$5,000 each in a few days by poking about in the dumps with a stick.

This is the story of the Klondike. It

stretch uninterruptedly, guarded only by distance and a rigorous climate from the pick of the miner."

In the north the main chain of mountains continuous with our Rockies swings far to the west and runs close to the coast, leaving to the east of it a vast central plain, nearly level, corresponding with our Mississippi Valley. Two mighty rivers drain this great plain, the Mackenzie, which is wholly in British territory, and the Yukon, which rises in the foothills of the Rockies and bears away to the left through Alaska. The Yukon is one of the world's great rivers. At its mouth it is far wider than the Mississippi, and it rolls one-third more water into the frozen seas than the Mississippi discharges into the torrid Gulf of Mexico.

The Yukon is formed by the junction of Lewis River, the western, and Pelley River, the eastern branch, at Fort Selkirk. It was discovered by a Hudson Bay Company scout named Robert Campbell, who built Fort Selkirk in 1843. It was plundered and destroyed by the Indians in 1853.

In 1859 the United States began negotiations to secure the Alaskan territory from Russia. The civil war interrupted the arrangements, but in 1863 the transfer was completed, Russia relinquishing all her rights for a payment of \$7,200,000. At that time the interior of Alaska was



less known to civilized men than the interior of equatorial Africa.

#### EXPLORING THE YUKON.

Campbell probably found gold in the Yukon region.

This fact is not astonishing, when one remembers what the Hudson Bay Company is and what its policy has been.

The company has from the first wished the vast stretches of country over which its agents roamed for furs and the Indian trade to remain wild and not be opened for settlement, which would scare away the wild animals and interfere with its business.

Reasoning from what happened later,

City. All the people have gone to the Klondike.

#### ROOM FOR ALL IN ALASKA.

And yet there is room for all in Alaska. There are regions where rich finds have been made, which are not yet fully located by claimants.

Dividing the Yukon watershed into upper, lower and middle portions, it may be said in brief that the first finds were made in the upper section, the next in the middle section, while the lower portion hasn't been so much as explored.

Before the exploiting of Klondike, the richest recent strikes were on Forty Mile, Sixty Mile, Miller, Glacier and Birch Creek. Koyukuk River and their branches, Miller Creek is the richest tributary of Sixty Mile Creek. It had been prospected more or less, off and on, before 1882. In that year \$37,000 were

sorted now, but the region is rich. Ned Ayleward, in speaking of it, said: "In coarse gold I got as high as \$12 to the pan. The gold is like pumpkin seeds, but some pieces weigh from \$3 to \$10, and I think I will make from \$40 to \$50 a day."

This is the kind of thing Alaska miners desert when they hear of richer diggings elsewhere. If the more favored regions get overcrowded, there is plenty of room here.

Molynat, Preacher, Mastodon, Independence and other tributaries flowing into Birch Creek, have shown themselves rich in the prospecting test. The smaller creeks are here, as usually elsewhere, easier to work, because bed-rock is found nearer the surface.

A number of tributaries of the Koyukuk River, such as North Fork, South Fork, Wild Creek and Fish Creek, have

in Franklin gulch a nugget of almost pure gold, of irregular shape, four inches long and worth \$401.45.

Capt. Harry Meigs, U. S. A., retired, was on duty near Juneau soon after the civil war. "Natives," he says, "used to come over the divide wearing necklaces made from nuggets of gold picked up on the creek bottoms. At one time there was an Indian tribe which conquered another and exacted a penalty. Some of the conquered tribe came over the Chilkoot Pass with a certain amount of gold, which, on being weighed, was found to be short of the amount demanded by the conquerors. Several chiefs were held as hostages, while the remainder of the tribe was directed to cross the mountains and procure enough to liberate them. They were gone several months, and when they came back



(From "Alaska," by Miner W. Bruce, copyright, 1895, by Lowman & Hanford Stationery and Printing Co., Seattle, Wash.)

#### JUNEAU.

one must suppose that Campbell found gold, reported verbally to his superiors and was told to keep quiet about it, as he valued his job. And he did keep quiet.

At any rate, Hudson Bay agents unquestionably found gold as early as 1860. It was twenty years after that date before the miners went to Alaska.

In 1869 Mr. Whymper, the mountain climber, in his "Travels in Alaska and on the Yukon," says: "It is worthy of mention that minute specks of gold have been found by some of the Hudson Bay Company's men in the Yukon, but not in quantities to warrant a 'rush' to the locality."

There certainly was no rush. Practical miners don't read about mountain climbing or exploration just for fun, and so Whymper's item—the first public reference to Alaskan gold—escaped their attention.

In 1867 a Western Union Telegraph party descended the Yukon to its mouth, but it was not until 1873 that George Holt crossed the Chilkoot Pass to the upper waters of the Lewis.

Holt went down as far as Mud Lake, and then trailed across country to the Hootalinqua, where he found coarse gold, as he said on his return. Maybe he went somewhere else, for the Hootalinqua now yields fine gold, but not coarse.

Holt was fairly the pioneer of the region, so far as gold seekers are concerned. He didn't live to see the Klondike or to tell a later-day people about his travels. He was murdered by Indians.

In 1880 Edward Bean led a party of twenty-five argonauts from Sitka to the Yukon, with poor success, and other parties began to file over the pass by twos and threes. They have kept it up ever since.

#### "PAY DIRT" FOUND IN 1881.

"Pay dirt" is what interests the miner.

He knows that there is gold everywhere, even in the salt of the sea, but that it would not pay to mine the ocean.

"Pay dirt" was found in 1881 by four miners who crossed the Chilkoot and descended the Lewis, or Upper Yukon, to the mouth of the Pelley and Hootalinqua rivers with fair success.

In 1886 the first rich strike was made at Cassiar Bar on the Stewart River, where as high as \$100 per day per man was panned out.

In the next year, 1887, just ten years ago, Dr. George M. Dawson, the chief of a Canadian Government exploring party, visited the Yukon and made a public report confirming the presence of gold in great quantities. The Canadian Government doesn't look at things through Hudson Bay Company spectacles altogether. Dawson City, the town at the foot of the Klondike valley, is named after this truthful explorer.

The climate, the distance and the difficulty of securing provisions robbed the Yukon region of the development it ought to have had on Dr. Dawson's report. Still, the few hardy spirits who went in were well paid for their trouble. Six years or more ago they were taking out \$300,000 a year in placer gold. Wages ranged at \$10 a day. Traders entered the country, or gradually shifted their business from trafficking in furs to picks and miners' supplies. A store was opened at old Fort Selkirk, while the Alaska Commercial Company's monopoly of trade at Forty Mile Creek was broken by the North American Transportation and Trading Company establishing store at Cudahy, only three-fourths of a mile away. At Circle City, a cool northern point where the Yukon River crosses the Arctic circle, quite a town grew up on American soil. It is deserted now, this town of Circle

cleared up on one claim. At one time 125 mines were on the creek.

Glacier Creek is parallel with Sixty Mile Creek and only three miles away. The dirt runs from a few cents to \$1 a pan. The climate befits the name. Mining Recorder Paddock made a trip of sixty-five miles to Miller creek in winter, with the thermometer ranging from 42 to 77 degrees on the wrong side of zero.

There are numerous other small creeks in this range not yet fully developed. Indian Creek has been prospected for 100 miles and has furnished some paying claims.

#### THE STRIKE AT FORTY MILE.

In the winter of 1887-88 a miner named Tom Williams started from Forty Mile Creek to Juneau with a letter to Jack McQuestion, the agent of the Alaska Company's store at Forty Mile, who was then in San Francisco.

The weather was fearfully cold. Williams had with him an Indian boy and a sledge team of dogs. The dogs all died of cold and exhaustion before Lake Bennett was reached, but Williams and the Indian struggled on with what they could carry. On the summit of Chilkoot Pass they were battered by a mighty snowstorm, and hid from its fury for ten days in a snow hut, eating dry flour, which was all the food they had left.

Here both men were badly frozen. Williams fell ill. The heroic young Indian, when the sun shone again, carried Williams on his back down the western slope of the Chilkoot.

Before Williams died at Ty-a of his awful experience, he told Capt. Healy that he had been obliged to leave his letters in the snow at the summit.

"The boys—have struck—it rich—on Forty Mile Creek," said Williams, "tell Jack (McQuestion) to take in—plenty of grub—this spring." Then he died.

That spring mining began in earnest on Forty Mile, and it became for a time the most famous of the Yukon diggings. It is not all worked out yet by any means, the easiest claims, rather than the richest, being the first to be taken. Nearly a million has been taken out of the Forty Mile neighborhood, and it is good for more.

#### BIRCH CREEK IS A PUZZLER.

If Birch Creek were a railroad it would be described as a shameless attempt to parallel an existing line for selling out purposes.

It runs 200 miles parallel with the Yukon. At the upper end of this stretch a "carry" overland of six miles is the equivalent of 400 miles by water.

Birch Creek is probably nearly de-

proved rich in placer gold. This is about the northern and western limit of the placer region, as the lower Yukon has not yet been explored. It is not tempting, and has few tributaries.

#### THE CLIMATE AND HOW TO BEAT IT.

There are only about two months of summer and three months of open working weather in the Yukon region. The ice gets out of the rivers about the middle of June and begins to skim over their surfaces again in mid-September. Meanwhile, if a man can stand it, he has daylight enough to work twenty hours a day.

The ground is perpetually frozen, thawing out only a little on the surface in summer. Thawing is aided by stripping off the moss that covers its surface, thus allowing the summer heat, which is as violent as it is brief, to do its work. But the miners have not the patience to wait for the sun; and no wonder. So they dig and tunnel and "drift" all winter, thawing out the frozen dirt under their cabins by building fires, and devote the open weather of summer to washing out the dirt thus prepared. It is customary for a man to go in with the intention of staying two years. If he strikes it rich, he can come out the second summer with plenty of dust. The first is devoted to sluicing, while the season of going in—or its remainder—is not too much for prospecting and picking out a claim.

There are many instances to tell of the richness of the Alaska placer mines. On March 26, 1884, Conrad Dahl found

an amount more than was needed to pay the ransom was brought in. No one could ascertain whence the gold came, but from the direction in which they went and the length of time they occupied in making the trip, it was believed that they went many miles inland.

#### MINERAL WEALTH IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Canadian Engineer Ogilvie, in speaking of his work on the boundary line, says: "Along the last ten or twelve miles of the line I ran the mountains consist principally of quartz and schists, which no doubt originally held the gold found in the valleys, and, doubtless, hold some yet. Several men have taken to quartz prospecting, and from indications which I will dwell on later I believe we are on the eve of some magnificent discoveries."

Coal has been reported on the drift on Chandindul Creek, copper near Klondike, and a seam of asbestos near Cudahy. Mr. Ogilvie believes that coal will soon be the fuel of the country instead of wood. This is important, as the wood must soon give out under its heavy use for fixing claims, and mining might, but for coal, be seriously hindered.

It seems, at first thought, odd that no more effort has been made to find gold-bearing quartz for machine working in the Yukon district. But there is a reason. Most of the men who have hitherto gone into the interior have been working quite on their own hook, and not for rich companies. If they found pay quartz they would have no means of procuring machinery to work it. Generally they came in with but one year's supply of food, and unless they could get the "dust" to buy more they were obliged to leave at the end of the first season or seek work at wages for others. So they have not spent much time looking for quartz.

#### BUT WE ARE CHANGING ALL THIS.

But now companies are being formed in San Francisco, New York, Chicago and Juneau to work Yukon mines on scientific principles and with the latest improved machinery. Every effort is to be made to test the gold-bearing quartz of the hills; and there is just as good reason to expect rich quartz leads as in Colorado or California. In fact, it is as certain as anything can be that when every creek and river bed produces placer gold, this must have been deposited by disintegrating rock under the action of flood, frost and rain, just as in other places. Where the same veins yet stand in the rock they can be worked profitably. Many a man in prospecting for placer gold, has come upon boulders or rocks containing the root of evil, but was not able to work long enough or raise capital enough to follow up the "float." All that is wanted is capital and better means of bringing food and machinery into the country to make of the Northwest Territory a second California.

#### GOLD MINES ON AMERICAN SOIL.

Near tide water on the Pacific slope of the coast range there is quartz which has been for some time quietly worked by machinery, yielding a profit on comparatively low-grade ore, and this region is capable of much greater development. Reports made to the Geological Survey also indicate that the coast islands near Sitka are rich in gold quartz, and these have the advantage of a climate very much milder than that of the interior.

But the recent rich placer finds are all in British America. There may be, and probably are, just as good ones on the American side of the line, but they are as yet less famous and less developed. The 141st meridian of longitude cuts across the Yukon nearly a hundred miles below Dawson and just forty miles below Forty Mile Creek—whence the name of the latter. Owing to the bends of the Yukon the boundary is, in



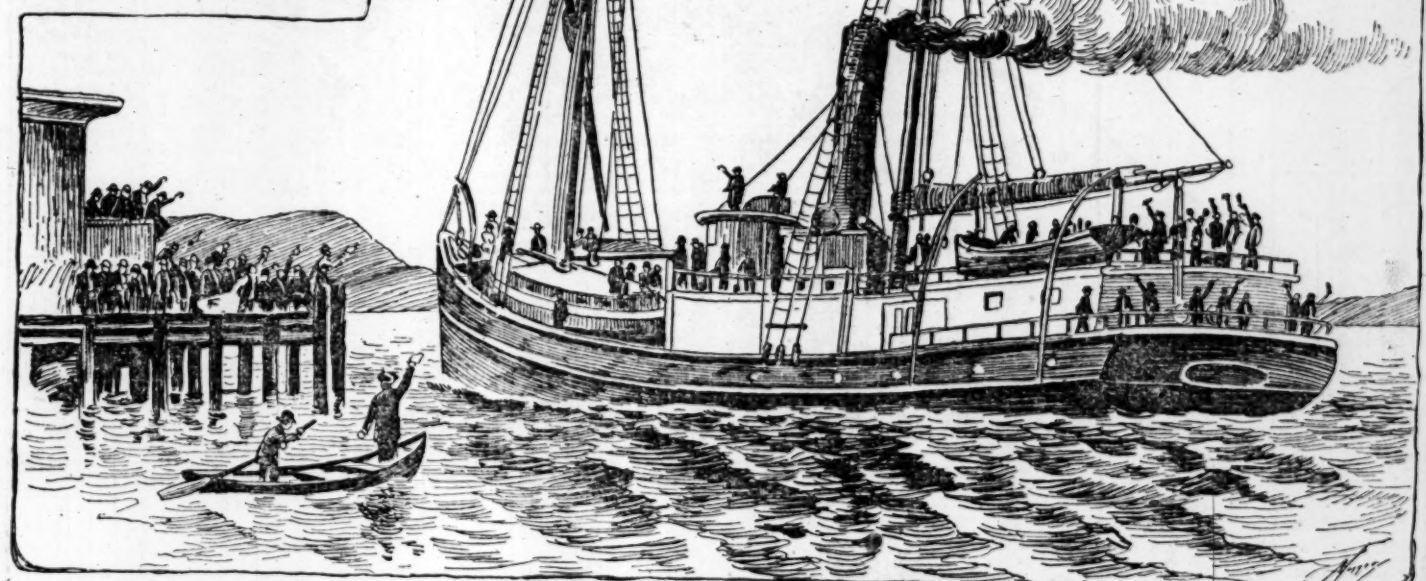
TESTING GRAVEL—A SLUICE BOX.



a direct line, not more than fifteen miles west of Forty Mile town and Cudahy. Forty Mile and Sixty Mile Creeks come into the Yukon from the west, and they and their tributaries cross and recross the line in such a manner that, as it has not yet been fully surveyed, a man cannot always tell which country he is in when at work upon some of the streams. But, of course, all the creeks on the east side of the Yukon above Forty Mile are Canadian. The Koyukuk Valley is all American, and about half of the Porcupine Valley, of which Circle City is the capital. A promising region, all on American soil, is that about the Copper River, Prince William Sound and Cook Inlet, not upon the Yukon at all, but on the south shore of Alaska proper.

THE CYANIDE PROCESS.

Some of the wonderful things reported in the gold mining region of South Africa are rendered possible by the cyanide process, which in its turn is rapidly bringing up the product of American gold mines to the old high-water mark.



SCENE ON THE WHARF AT SAN FRANCISCO ON THE DEPARTURE OF AN ARGONAUT STEAMER FOR ST. MICHAEL.

Gold is dissolved by cyanide of potassium as well as by chlorine, and both agents are now employed originally as well as in treating the tailings of stamp mills. The famous Mercur mines of Utah could not profitably be treated by any other process.

CHAPTER III.

HOW TO GET THERE.

All About the Different Routes to the Klondike—The Yukon River Route, via St. Michael's—The Overland Journey, via Juneau and Chilkoot Pass—Difficulties and Dangers of the Long March Across the Mountains and Through the Canyons—The White Pass and the Chilkoot Routes—New Routes Projected.

There is no doubt that the most comfortable route to the diggings is the "longest way round"—the Yukon route by way of St. Michael's. It is true that this is practicable only for a few months in the year and that the last boat for the present season has gone, but it would be foolhardy to start in this autumn in any case. It will be remembered that the men who brought out the gold dust this year all came by St. Michael's. Most of them went in by the Chilkoot Pass. The Yukon route is the easiest and rather the best going, and by all odds the best for the return. By any route March 15 is early enough for a start.

THE YUKON ROUTE.

The distance from New York to Dawson City by the Yukon route is equal to nearly one-third of the entire circumference of the world. It is further than the distance from New York to the Suez Canal. Taking an average route to San Francisco, it is nearly 8,000 miles, apportioned as follows:

|                                    |       |
|------------------------------------|-------|
| New York to San Francisco.....     | 2,150 |
| San Francisco to Dutch Harbor..... | 2,400 |
| Dutch Harbor to St. Michael's..... | 750   |
| St. Michael's to Dawson City.....  | 1,652 |
| Total.....                         | 7,952 |

By taking the Northern Pacific direct to Seattle or the Canadian Pacific to Victoria the voyage on the Pacific can be shortened by about 400 miles. Seattle is a favorite starting point, but steamers starting from San Francisco are liable to have every desirable berth taken before reaching Seattle, so that there is some advantage in starting with the ship at the former point.

St. Michael's is not at the mouth of the Yukon, but some sixty miles north of the usual entrance to the Yukon River, on St. Michael's Island. This obliges the Yukon boats to steam out into the open sea, which they can do only in good weather. But it is impossible to find a town site anywhere on the lower banks of the river itself that will not be inundated during the freshest season.

The Yukon is free from ice about the middle of June. The water at its mouths is only about eight feet deep. The delta is simply a vast, desolate waste of low soil, often submerged by water, of sandbars, shoals and obstructions. The river is very wide, eight to ten miles being an average away above the delta. It is navigable to the mouth of the Peley River, a long way above Dawson, by 400-ton flat-bottomed stern-wheel steamers—the sort that run in a heavy dew,

Besides these the river can be ascended 300 miles further by smaller boats. The navigable Yukon waterways are as follows:

|                               | Miles. |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| Yukon, for large boats.....   | 1,850  |
| Yukon, for smaller boats..... | 300    |
| Andresfaki.....               | 50     |
| Shagluk.....                  | 50     |
| Inoko.....                    | 50     |
| Tanana.....                   | 300    |
| Kianarchut.....               | 25     |
| Beaver Creek.....             | 100    |
| Birch Creek.....              | 150    |
| Koyukuk.....                  | 300    |
| Porcupine.....                | 100    |
| Stewart.....                  | 600    |
| Pelley.....                   | 50     |
| McMillan.....                 | 200    |

Total navigable distance..... 4,025  
There are here 4,000 miles of steamboat navigation, and nobody knows how

many more of canoeable waters. The passenger steamers, however, convey passengers simply to Dawson, Cudahy, Forty Mile and other shipping points.

NOT A LABORIOUS TRIP.

The Yukon steamers are slow, but the trip is not an unpleasant one. A month and a half is frequently consumed in making the trip from San Francisco to Dawson by the Yukon. The return trip is made more rapidly down stream.

Passengers by the Alaska Commercial Company's Yukon boats have not in recent instances been permitted to ship their year's supply of food with them, as the company desires to build up on its own account a trade in Alaska supplies. For this reason miners wishing to take their food outfits with them have been obliged to take the Juneau route. Here, however, lack of sufficient car-

riers has in recent cases compelled them to wait so long that the natural advantages of the Pass route have become of dubious use.

The Yukon voyage is not interesting. Mile after mile glides past without a town, a boat or house or man or animal to vary the monotony. There is little that can be called scenery until the Middle Yukon is reached. Mosquitoes are numerous and voracious during the brief summer. The river traffic is quite busy during the two months that the ice permits any business to be carried on.

JUNEAU AND THE CHILKOOT PASS.

But the favorite, though more laborious, route of American miners to the Alaska gold fields is unquestionably that by Juneau and the Chilkoot Pass.

To Juneau is a pleasant steamer jaunt of four or five days. This thriving town has a climate by no means severe, because of the great warm current that washes the whole Alaskan coast, but

over the divide in the interior the conditions are very different.

From Juneau a pleasant sail brings one to the extreme northern point of Chilkoot Inlet, a branch of Lynn Canal. A mail steamer runs to Chilkat, but the journey can now be made direct from Juneau at frequent intervals. On the inlet one finds the landing of Ty-a, Dy-a, Dyca or Taiya—it's all the same place—which is the starting point for the land journey. Only twenty-three miles from Ty-a one strikes the headwaters of the Yukon. The following careful table of distances for the trip was made by James Ogilvie, surveyor of the Dominion Government:

|   | Miles. |
|---|--------|
| Head of canoe navigation, Ty-a River..... | 5.90   |
| Forks of Ty-a River.....                  | 8.38   |
| Summit of Chilkoot Pass.....              | 14.76  |
| Landing at Lake Lindeman.....             | 23.08  |
| Foot of Lake Lindeman.....                | 23.49  |
| Head of Lake Bennett.....                 | 28.09  |
| Foot of Lake Bennett.....                 | 31.55  |
| Foot of Cariboo Crossing.....             | 56.44  |
| Foot of Tagish Lake.....                  | 73.25  |
| Head of Marsh Lake.....                   | 78.15  |
| Foot of Marsh Lake.....                   | 97.21  |
| Head of Miles Canyon.....                 | 122.54 |
| Foot of Miles Canyon.....                 | 121.54 |
| Head of White Horse Rapids.....           | 124.95 |
| Foot of White Horse Rapids.....           | 125.92 |
| Tahkema River.....                        | 135.92 |
| Head of Lake Lebarge.....                 | 133.07 |
| Foot of Lake Lebarge.....                 | 184.22 |
| Trailhead River.....                      | 215.88 |
| Big Salmon River.....                     | 248.12 |
| Little Salmon River.....                  | 285.54 |
| Five Finger Rapids.....                   | 344.83 |
| Pelley River.....                         | 403.29 |
| White River.....                          | 499.11 |
| Stewart River.....                        | 508.91 |
| Sixty Mile Creek.....                     | 539.41 |
| Dawson.....                               | 575.70 |

A HARD JOURNEY.

The Chilkoot Pass, from October to March, is subject to furious storms in which life is endangered. The grade is not, however, very bad, and the chief cause of delay has been, this season, the high prices charged for carrying goods over the pass by the Indians.

In winter the journey is made with sledges, drawn partly by the miner, partly by dogs. If he is taking in a full outfit of provisions. Some times with a south wind blowing, the traveler rigs a jury mast on his sled, hoists an extemporized sail, and goes ice-boating away towards the Arctic Circle at a great rate over the frozen lakes and rivers. There isn't often much easy going of this sort, however, and the winter journey is by no means to be recommended.

Going in in spring is different. The best time is early, before the snow melts, as supplies can then be sledged over the pass, and there is still ice left in the lakes to drag or sail the sleds on.

The sled should be about seven and a half feet long, seven inches high and sixteen inches wide. Brass runners are preferable to steel, and the frame will be much more elastic and durable if lashed together after the native fashion, than if fastened with nails and bolts, which weaken the wood and give no "play." March 15 is early enough to start from New York for a spring trip. After the ice has melted, canoes are used for six miles after leaving Ty-a. Then the packs are taken up through the canyon to Sheep Camp. The next six miles, up to the summit of the pass, are the worst of the trip. The height is 3,758 feet. It is eight miles and a half from the summit down to Lake Lindeman, an easy stage with snow on the ground, but rough and difficult in summer.

BUILDING THE BOAT.

The boat journey can begin on Lake Lindeman if desired, but it is hardly worth while to build the boat so far up, as lumber has to be whipsawed for it by hand and is of inferior quality. The usual method is to build a raft and float the pack down to the outlet. This is half a mile long and rough and dangerous. Abandoning the raft, a portage is made to the head of Lake Bennett, where a new sawmill has been built to provide lumber for boats. These boats are clumsy scoops of almost any old shape. The seams are made tight by in-



YUKON MINERS SLEDDING OVER THE CHILKOOT.



setting tow string soaked in tar or pitch before putting the boat together. Thick paint spread over all keeps out most of the water, but the boat often gets leaky before it reaches its destination, for which reason most of the luggage should be put in rubber bags.

Following the right bank of Lake Bennett, Cariboo Crossing is reached, and the channel to Tagish Lake. The left shore of Tagish Lake is followed to the foot, where the traveler enters a sluggish, shallow six-mile long stream, leading to Mud Lake or Marsh Lake. The left bank of Marsh Lake is followed to the river leading to Lake Lebarge. At this point the trip becomes interesting.

The river from Mud Lake to Lake Lebarge is sixty miles long. The upper and lower portions of it are easy paddling, but about midway of the distance occur Miles Canyon and White Horse Rapids, which together mix things up for about three miles.

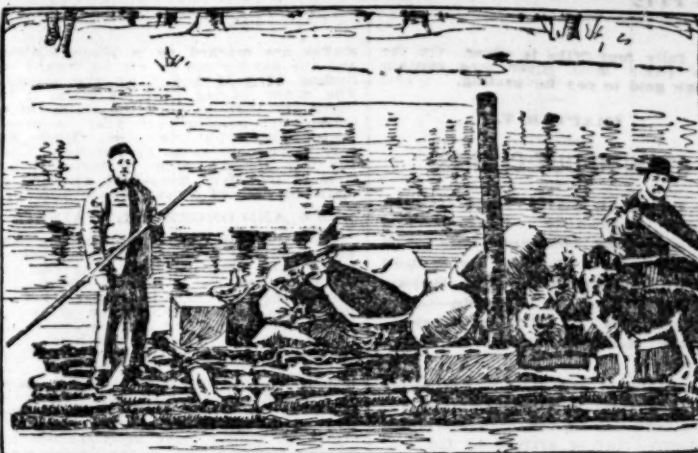
#### THE CANYON AND THE RAPIDS.

Miles Canyon is navigable by skilled boatmen; White Horse Rapids are not. As there are only two miles of calm water between the important rapids, it is to know when to stop and portage. The canyon is five-eighths of a mile long, and there is a circular basin midway, below which the current is swift, but not dangerous except at low water. Indeed, the worst point is above the basin, about 150 yards below the head of the canyon, where a rock that is only just concealed at low water threatens to wreck the boat.

White Horse Rapids begin two miles lower, and are three-eighths of a mile long. The landing for the first portage is on the left or west bank. Sometimes a boat can be lowered through the first pitch with the rope, but the portage is safer. Below the portage the boat is paddled to the head of the last drop. This is "a drop too much" for any boatman to run. The channel closes in and the water goes down through with an angry roar. Fortunately, however, the portage is short, only about 100 feet.

The rest of the river run to Lake Lebarge is clear. Lake Lebarge itself is thirty-one miles long and five miles wide. It is usual to steer straight for the island in the middle, and under its shelter work around to the east or west shore, according to the direction of the wind.

From the foot of Lake Lebarge to the mouth of the inflowing Hootalinqua or Teslin River, the current is rapid



MINERS RAFTING ON LAKE LINDEMAN.

which runs into Tagish Lake at its upper end, above the Lake Lindeman outlet. Capt. Moore says that a wagon road could easily be built over White Pass, which is much less rough than the Chilkoot. It is probable that a wagon freight company will soon be hauling goods over this pass.

Another route which has been used to drive beef animals into the country follows the line over Chilkat Pass—not the same as Chilkoot, but running more northerly—skirting Lake Arctik and strikes the Yukon below the Rink Rapids. Here cattle can be slaughtered and rafted down to Dawson or Cudahy, as the river is wide and deep.

#### THE CHILKAT PASS.

The Chilkoot Pass was used in part by the late E. J. Glave in his Alaskan exploration in 1880. It bears a true west of north. Going up the Chilkoot inlet to the Indian village of Klokwan, the Chilkoot River forks, the Kleevenee, which Glave followed, coming down from the left. The parent river, the Chilkoot, comes down the pass from north by

Upper Yukon, as well as along the middle region. The Klondike is getting too crowded. Gold was first found, it will be remembered, on the Big Salmon River, and it was washed in paying quantities along the Pelly and Hootalinqua Rivers before the middle Yukon region was discovered.

#### THE EDMONTON ROUTE.

H. H. Heming, the Harper's Weekly artist, who accompanied Caspar W. Whitney part of his journey to the barren lands of British Columbia, describes an entirely new route to the gold fields which looks like a good proposition. That is, it is a new route for gold seekers, though fur traders have used it for a hundred years. It starts at Edmonton, a station on the Canadian Pacific, reached by rail from any eastern point. From there the stages of a 50 to 60 day canoe journey are thus given by Mr. Heming:

|                                    | Miles. |
|------------------------------------|--------|
| Edmonton to Athabasca Landing..... | 40     |
| To Fort McMurray.....              | 240    |
| Fort Chipewyan.....                | 135    |



A GROUP OF KLONDIKE MINERS IN CAMP.

and there are many rocks, but it is not dangerous. Below the junction with the Hootalinqua the river is large and calm, and there is easy going for about 130 miles to the Five Finger Rapids.

#### THE FIVE FINGER RAPIDS.

Five or six miles before coming to the Five Fingers, the current grows swifter and the right bank should be followed, as the river curves sharply above the rapids and it might not be possible to make the landing from the middle. If the boat is heavily laden it should be lightened for the run, but the rapids are seldom portaged. The name is derived from five fingers of rock that stand up in the river, causing an obstruction. The right hand side is followed all the way. Five miles below the Five Fingers, still following the right bank, are the Rink Rapids, formed by a row of giant stepping stones across the water, but not at all difficult. These are the last obstructions. Indeed, Surveyor Ogilvie thinks both the Rink and the Five Fingers could be ascended by a powerful steamboat.

Below the Rink there are still 225 miles of dreary river to run before reaching Dawson, but there are no obstructions. It is usually about a mile wide and fair time can be made.

If several men are making the trip together it will be of advantage to have in the party one light open canoe. These are made light enough to be easily carried over the pass, and one of them can serve a dozen uses on the river trip, piloting the heavy boats, warning them of dangers, guiding them to landings and running errands. It is also convenient for short prospecting trips after reaching Dawson. The big cargo boats are not of much use for prospecting, as they are too slow and heavy. Like the old Mississippi flatboats and keelboats, they are never taken up river again, but are broken up and used for lumber.

#### THE WHITE PASS ROUTE.

The river trip from Lake Lindeman to Dawson has been carefully described, because it will be for a long time, as it has been for years, the usual route to the placers of the Yukon.

There is reason to believe, however, that the Chilkoot Pass will not much longer be used as many of the delayed miners on the divide have been working on the White Pass this year, and it is naturally an easier route to Lake Lindeman. It lies to the right of the Chilkoot Pass, and Surveyor Gillespie, who named it after the Hon. Thomas White, Canadian Minister of the Interior, estimates its height as 2,500 feet. On the descent one can make Lake Lindeman or rather to the right—strike a stream

west. Further up it branches still again, and the right branch is again followed. This is called the Klatheda River. From the summit of the pass, whose height is not yet measured, another stream presently begins to lead down to the Tokeena River, which flows into the Yukon, or the Lewis, as it is called by Canadian geographers, until its junction with the Pelly, just a few miles below the White Horse Rapids.

Still another route is being opened by the Canadian Government from Telegraph Creek, the head of navigation on the Stikine River, to Teslin Lake on the Hootalinqua River. Teslin Lake is navigable by small steamers, and thence all the way down the Yukon, though no service has yet been organized. The distances by this route are thus given by Joseph Ladue in his book, "Klondike Facts":

|  | Miles. |
|--|--------|
| Victoria to Wrangell.....                | 150    |
| Wrangell to Telegraph Creek.....         | 150    |
| Telegraph Creek to Teslin Lake.....      | 150    |
| Teslin L. to Cudahy, 650; to Dawson..... | 600    |

This route, though it involves the longest land trip of any of these described, might easily become the favorite one, if a good road were made and steamers put on the Hootalinqua.

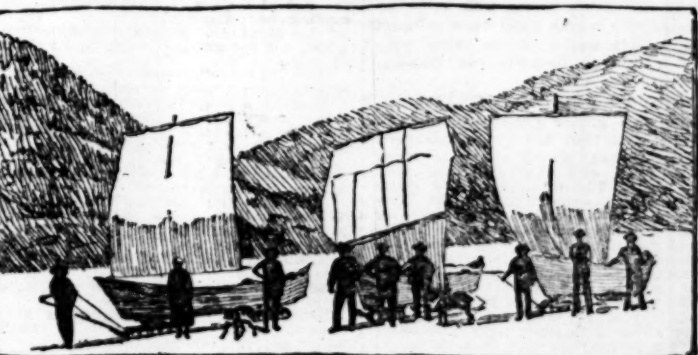
All the present placers are below the Hootalinqua, beginning with White and Stewart Rivers and Sixty Mile Creek and their tributaries above Dawson. But gold will in no long time be washed out along most of the tributaries of the

|                      |     |
|----------------------|-----|
| Smith Landing.....   | 102 |
| Fort Smith.....      | 14  |
| Fort Resolution..... | 194 |
| Fort Providence..... | 151 |
| Fort Simpson.....    | 251 |
| Fort Wrigley.....    | 136 |
| Fort Norman.....     | 204 |
| Port Good Hope.....  | 174 |
| Fort MacPherson..... | 252 |

Total.....1,582

This is a downhill route all the way, with steamboats of the Hudson Bay Company on most of the long stretches. There is a good wagon road from Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, and a tramway at the Smith's Landing carry. For the rest it is pretty good down grade, canoeing down to Fort MacPherson. From this point, as Mr. Heming justly observes, the Peel River lies south to the gold diggings, but it is uphill boating on the Peel, and there is still a mountain range to cross to get over the divide into the Yukon valley, striking the McMillan River, which debouches into the Yukon at Fort Selkirk. The advantages claimed for this route are the existing trails, carries, steamers and freight scows, the fact that there are plenty of supplies to be bought en route, the abundance of game and the feasibility of a late start. Still, it is a long journey and involves plenty of work.

To sum up the situation, it looks as if the favorite way into the Yukon gold fields will be in the immediate future the White or Chilkoot Pass and the Lewis waterways.



MINERS SAILING ON THE ICE.

If, however, the Canadian Government makes a road from the headwaters of the Stikine River, that may prove an easier route.

In any case the down-stream journey to St. Michael and thence by steamer to Seattle is the best way out for the present and for some time to come.

#### CHAPTER IV.

#### WHAT TO TAKE WITH YOU.

It Takes Money to Go to Klondike, and Considerable of It. Too—Railroad Fares—Steamboat Fares—Incidental Expenses—The Miner's Necessary Outfit—Practical Points for Gold-Seekers.

It is of the first importance to the man who is going to the Klondike that he should equip himself with all necessary things. To go there unprovided with proper clothing to meet the rigors of the winter, or without the tools to work with when the diggings are reached, is to invite hardship and suffering and tempt death.

The miners usually adopt the costume of the natives. The boots worn are generally made by the coast Indians and are of different kinds. The water boots are made of seal and walrus skins. It is indispensable to carry along a pair of rubber boots. The native boots cost from \$2 to \$5 a pair. Trousers are usually made from Siberian fawn skins and from the skins of marmots and squirrels. Outer garments are made of marmot skins.

Good warm flannels are an absolute necessity. All underwear should be of flannel. Flannel shirts cost \$5 each at Dawson City and rubber boots \$10 a pair. Wolf skins make the best robes. They cost \$100 apiece, but there are cheaper ones made of bear, mink and fox skins.

Assuming that the miner is going by

way of Juneau it is best not to purchase anything until that place is reached. Joseph Ladue, in his book "Klondike Facts," furnishes the following list of provisions which he advises every man to take in order to be sufficiently provisioned for the trip from Juneau to Dawson City:

|  |  |
|--|--|
| 20 pounds of flour,                    |  |
| 12 pounds of bacon,                    |  |
| 12 pounds of beans,                    |  |
| 4 pounds of butter,                    |  |
| 5 pounds of vegetables,                |  |
| 4 cans of condensed milk,              |  |
| 5 pounds of sugar,                     |  |
| 1 pound of tea,                        |  |
| 2 pounds of coffee,                    |  |
| 1½ pounds of salt,                     |  |
| 5 pounds of cornmeal,                  |  |
| A small portion of pepper and mustard. |  |

The following utensils should be taken:

|                                  |  |
|----------------------------------|--|
| 1 frying-pan,                    |  |
| 1 water kettle,                  |  |
| Yukon stove,                     |  |
| 1 bean pot,                      |  |
| 2 plates,                        |  |
| 1 tin drinking cup,              |  |
| 1 teapot,                        |  |
| 1 knife and fork,                |  |
| 1 large and 1 small cooking pan. |  |

The following tools should be brought as part of the outfit. These will be found absolutely necessary to build a boat at Lake Lindeman:

|                             |  |
|-----------------------------|--|
| 1 jack plane,               |  |
| 1 whip saw,                 |  |
| 1 cross-cut saw,            |  |
| 1 axe,                      |  |
| 1 hatchet,                  |  |
| 1 hunting-knife,            |  |
| 6 pounds of assorted nails, |  |
| 1 pound of oakum,           |  |
| 5 pounds of pitch,          |  |
| 150 feet of rope,           |  |
| 1 Juneau sled.              |  |

It is also necessary to have one good duck tent and a rubber blanket. A good piece of mosquito netting will not be heavy and will also be very great comfort on the trip. Do not forget to put in a good supply of matches, and take a small supply of fishing tackle, hooks, &c. It is important, too, that you have a pair of snow glasses to guard against snow blindness.

The expense of the journey is an item which every intending Klondiker must reckon before he starts, or he will come to grief. The following table of railroad and steamboat fares, with distances be-



tween points and incidental expenses, will be useful to those who take St. Louis as their starting point.

Fare from St. Louis to Seattle, via Northern Pacific, \$57.50.

Fee for Pullman sleeper, \$4.

Fee for tourist sleeper, run only west of St. Paul, \$5.

Meals can be got at stations along the route, a la carte.

Distance from St. Louis to Seattle, 2,290 miles.

Days required to make the journey, about six.

Fare for steamer from Seattle to Juneau, including cabin and meals, \$32 cabin; \$17 steerage.

Days, Seattle to Juneau, about five.

Number of miles from Seattle to Juneau, 725.

Cost of living in Juneau, about \$3 a day.

Distance up Lynn Canal to Dyea, steamboat, 75 miles.

Number of days St. Louis to Dyea, ten.

Cost of complete outfit for overland journey, about \$150.

Cost of provisions for one year, \$200.

Cost of dogs, sled and outfit, about \$150.

Steamer leaves Seattle once a week.

Best time to start is early in the spring.

Total cost of trip St. Louis to Klondike, about \$627.

Number of days required for journey, St. Louis to Klondike, thirty-six to forty.

Total distance, Juneau to the mines at Klondike, 950 miles.

As between the two main routes the most expensive is by steamer from

once fully four-fifths is silver. On the other hand, most silver ores contain enough gold to pay for parting.

#### CHAPTER V.

### STAKING OUT CLAIMS.

The Canadian Laws That Govern the Klondike Diggers—The Prescribed Measurements of a Claim—How It Must Be Staked Out and Recorded—The Royalties Levied by Canada—Legal Definition of Mining Terms—Law and Order Well Maintained.

Klondike gold can only be got under conditions prescribed by law. So far only placer mining has been attempted out there. Having arrived at the diggings the intending miner prospects the unclaimed lands. He will find it intersected by a number of small streams or creeks, whose course runs through narrow valleys between the foothills.

When he is satisfied that he has struck a gold-bearing spot he proceeds to "stake out his claim." The law re-

stakes are marked as in placer claims and the same rules govern in regard to finding of gold and filing the claims. The miner having filed his claim it is necessary that he work the claim three consecutive months each year. A prospector can file but one claim. Others he may acquire must be by purchase, and the bill of sale properly recorded at time of transfer. Should he abandon a claim he can, of course, locate another.

#### LAW AND ORDER MAINTAINED.

The arrangements for maintaining law and order are perfect. Mounted police posts have been established at regular distances, so as to patrol the entire mining region. There is a magistrate at Dawson City. Offenders are arrested, taken before him and given a fair trial. There are no miners' meetings permitted, as has been the case in other mining camps in the past, where lynch law prevailed, and great injustice was often done. All disputes must be passed upon by the Gold Commissioner appointed by the Canadian Government.

Custom houses have been established at the frontier line in the White and Dyea passes, so that all goods going into the gold diggings that are not bought in United States ports must pay duties. A Canadian vessel can enter and land passengers and baggage there.

Intending miners must bear in mind that the Canadian Government demands a royalty of 10 per cent. on all amounts

valid existing free miner's certificate and no other.

"Levee post" means a stake standing not less than four feet above the ground, and squared or faced on four sides for at least one foot from the top, and each side so squared or faced shall measure at least four inches on its face so far as squared or faced, or any stump or tree cut off and squared or faced to the above height and size.

"Record," "register" and "registration" shall have the same meaning, and shall mean an entry in some official book kept for that purpose.

"Record," when used without qualifying words showing that a different matter is referred to, shall be taken to refer to the record of the location of a placer claim.

"Full interest" means any placer claim of the full size or one of several shares into which a mine may be equally divided.

"Close season" shall mean the period of the year during which placer claims in any district are laid over by the Gold Commissioner of that district.

Any breach of the mining regulations prescribed by the Canadian Minister of the Interior forfeits the claim of the miner violating them, and he is incapable of thereafter acquiring any new claim, except by a special decision of the Minister of the Interior.

#### CHAPTER VI.

### LIFE IN KLONDIKE.

It Is Orderly and Free from Ruffianism—But the Climate Is "Not So Warm"—How the People There Keep House—Winter and Summer Habits and Customs—All Trading Done in Gold Dust—The Mosquitoes Are There—Interesting Facts About the Natives.

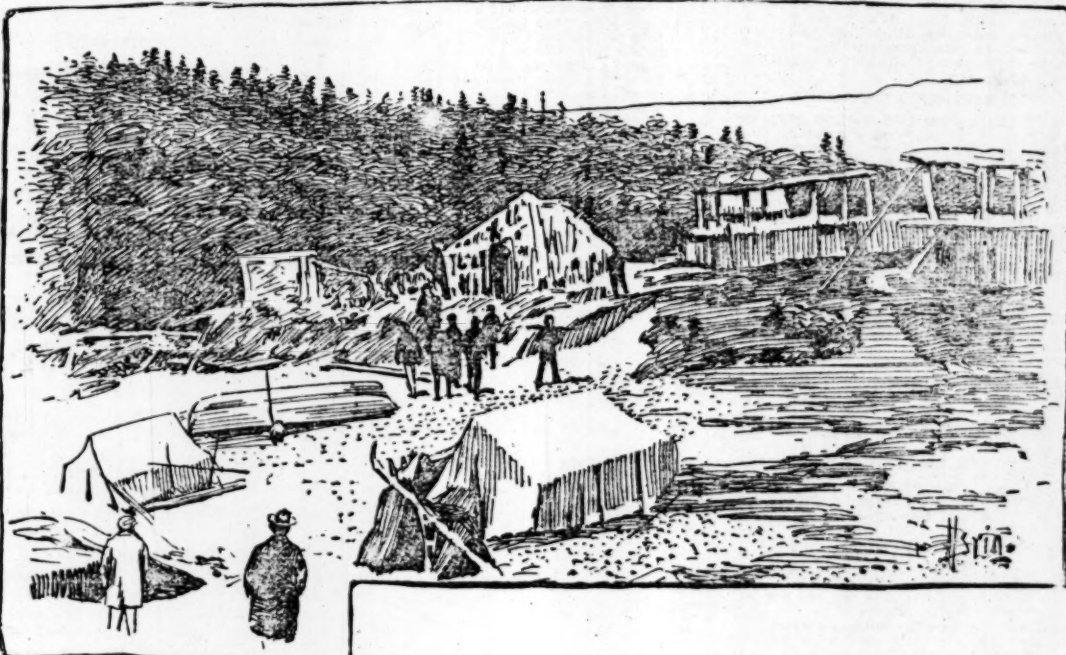
From all accounts, it would seem that the Klondike region is a sort of earthly paradise; no fighting, no shooting, no lynching, no theft.

It's curious, too, for there are in Forty Mile Post, Dawson, Circle City and other mining towns, saloons by the dozen, gambling halls, few women and plenty of men just like those who used to die with their boots on in California.

The Klondike is even more squeamish on some points than some older diggings, like Gotham and Paris. Bloomers don't go. Capt. Constantine, of the Canadian mounted police says so, and from his word there is no appeal. The new women can straddle Chilkoot Pass in bloomers if they like, but in the chaste and refined society circles of Dawson

#### CAMP AT HEAD OF LAKE TAGISH.

(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altman, Philadelphia, 1897.)



Seattle to St. Michael, a distance of 2,500 miles, and thence by river boat up the Yukon 1,700 miles to Dawson City. By this river route the fare is \$180. Only 150 pounds of baggage is allowed on a Yukon River steamer for each passenger.

A good idea of what money will be needed when the diggings are reached in order to live until "pay dirt" is struck may be gained from the following list, quoting ruling prices in the Klondike, the latest reported:

|                              |         |
|------------------------------|---------|
| Flour per 50 pounds.....     | \$20.00 |
| Beef, per pound (fresh)..... | .40     |
| Bacon, per pound.....        | .75     |
| Coffee, per pound.....       | 1.00    |
| Sugar, per pound.....        | .40     |
| Butter, per dozen.....       | 1.00    |
| Condensed milk, per can..... | 1.00    |
| Live dogs, per pound.....    | 1.00    |
| Picks, each.....             | 15.00   |
| Shovels, each.....           | 15.00   |
| Wages, per day.....          | 15.00   |
| Lumber, per 1,000 feet.....  | 150.00  |

At Dawson City the following prices are ruling:

|                              |                |
|------------------------------|----------------|
| Flour, per 100 pounds.....   | \$12.00        |
| Moose ham, per pound.....    | 1.00           |
| Caribou meat, per pound..... | .65            |
| Beans, per pound.....        | .10            |
| Rice, per pound.....         | .25            |
| Sugar, per pound.....        | .35            |
| Bacon, per pound.....        | .40            |
| Butter, per roll.....        | 1.50           |
| Eggs, per dozen.....         | 1.50           |
| Better eggs, per dozen.....  | 2.00           |
| Salmon, each.....            | \$1.00 to 1.50 |
| Potatoes, per pound.....     | .25            |
| Turnips, per pound.....      | .15            |
| Tea, per pound.....          | 1.00           |

A word or two should be added as to carrying firearms. Joseph Ladue, the veteran prospector of the Klondike and founder of Dawson City, says on this point:

"It is a great mistake to take anything except what is necessary. The trip is a long, arduous one, and a man should not add one pound of baggage to his outfit that can be dispensed with. I have known men who loaded themselves up with rifles, revolvers and shotguns. This is entirely unnecessary. Revolvers will get you into trouble, and there is no use of taking them with you, as large game of any character is rarely found on the trip. I have prospected through this region for some years and have only seen one moose. You will not see any large game whatever on your trip from Juneau to Dawson City, therefore do not take any firearms along."

The same excellent authority says that men going to the Klondike should be sober, strong and healthy. They should be sure their lungs are sound, and that they are free from rheumatism. Their temperament, too, is important. Men should be of cheerful, hopeful dispositions and willing workers. Those of sullen, morose natures, although they may be good workers, are very apt, as soon as the novelty of the country wears off, to become dissatisfied, pessimistic and melancholy.

#### A PRECIOUS PARTNERSHIP.

Gold and silver in almost all cases are found together, and together they cling until separated by chemical processes. Ordinary gold dust usually contains a considerable proportion of silver. Nuggets of gold are usually about 88 per cent. pure in California, and of the bal-

quires that he shall not place his stakes to include more than 600 feet up and down the creek. In width the claim can run from base to base of the hills on either side of it. If no previous claim has been staked out on the creek it is called "the discovery claim" and the stakes that mark it off bear the letter "O" (original). The next claim staked off, as you go up the stream, is No. 1, and the same number is given to the adjoining claim as you go down the stream. This makes two claims marked No. 1 on each stream or creek.

Four stakes are used in marking off the boundaries of a claim. Each stake must be marked with the initials of the claim-owner, and the letters "M. L." (mining location). The owner must proceed to bound his claim with cross or end lines, and within sixty days he must file a written notice of his claim with the Government Recorder at Dawson City.

**HOW TO RECORD A CLAIM.**  
To make a proper record an affidavit must be filed that the claim has been properly staked, giving the date when it was done, and that gold has been found there. The number of the claim must be given, counting from the "discovery claim" on either side, above or below. A claim may be staked before gold is found on it, in which case the prospector has sixty days in which to prosecute his search for the yellow metal. At the end of that time, if he is not successful in finding gold, he cannot any longer hold the claim. The finding of gold is absolutely necessary to give a permanent title to a claim. The method of staking a quartz claim is similar. Here you lay out a claim 1500 feet long by 600 feet wide. The

taken out of any one claim up to \$500 per week, and on all amounts per week in excess of that sum 20 per cent. In addition to this the Canadian Government will reserve every alternate claim in the Klondike for itself for the benefit of the Canadian Treasury.

#### MINING TERMS DEFINED.

It will help the inexperienced man bound for Klondike, as well as the general reader, to understand mining literature, if the technical terms used in it are exactly defined.

Under the Canadian laws "mine," "placer mine" and "diggings" are synonymous terms, and mean any bed of earth that is mined for gold.

"Placer claim" means the personal right of property or interest in any placer mine. Placer claims are legally designated as "creek diggings," "bar diggings," "dry diggings," "bench diggings" and "hill diggings."

"Creek diggings" means any mine in the bed of a river, stream or ravine, excepting bar diggings.

"Bar diggings" means any mine over which a river extends when in its flood-stage.

"Dry diggings" means any mine over which a river never extends.

"Bench diggings" means any mine on a bench, and for the purpose of defining the size of a claim in bench diggings is excepted from "dry diggings."

"Hill diggings" means any mine on the surface of a hill and fronting on any natural stream or ravine.

"Streams and ravines" includes all natural water courses, whether usually containing water or not, and all rivers, creeks and gulches in bench diggings.

"Ditch" is a term that includes a flume, pipe, race or other artificial means for conducting water by its own weight, to be used for mining purposes.

"Ditch head" means the point in a natural water course or lake where water is first taken into a ditch.

"Free miner" means a person, or joint stock company, or foreign company named in and lawfully possessed of a

and Cudahy, skirts are "en regle"—even if "de trop."

No one ever locks a cabin door. You can leave a few thousands in gold dust lying around loose, and no one will steal it. This forbearance is not so remarkable as it seems. If a thief did steal when there is nothing to break through he couldn't spend his money or leave the country unobserved.

The upper circles of the Yukon Valley usually dwell in commodious homes of boards well banked up with tailings to keep the cold out and measuring some 12 feet by 14. A common household ornament is a hole in the floor, through which the owner can descend and dig pay dirt in the frosty bowels of the earth when he has time. Cooking is done on sheet iron stoves, very light and small, lugged over the Chilkoot with other belongings. There isn't generally much to cook on the stove except the three "Bs"—bacon, beans and bread. In summer there is fresh fish; in winter also, if a man cares to brave cold feet by standing on the ice to fish through a hole chopped in it. Besides, the hole has a way of freezing up again rapidly.

#### THE KLONDIKE NOT SO WARM.

The cold is not so terrible a bugbear as many imagine. The air is very dry, and it causes no discomfort to work out of doors with the thermometer at 30 below. General humidity makes the cold as well as the heat worse to bear.

Miners generally wear in winter the native dress of skin trousers and parka, with boots of seal or walrus skin, made by the coast Indians. The skin trousers are made of woodchuck pelts or fawn-



(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altman, Philadelphia, 1897.)

#### THE LANDING AT DYEA.



skin trimmed with white wolfskins. Women wear the parka, or skin coat flched from the fawn or wolverine, but they have to deny themselves the pleasures of dress reform so far as to wear light short skirts over their leather breeches and boots. In summer one can dress as in New York.

Housekeeping is most primitive. Men are in the vast majority, and it is customary, as it was in California, for them to select partners and live two in a "shack," or cabin, to save housework and divide expense. In winter there are no means of bathing without extraordinary trouble. The snow seldom lies more than three feet deep, there are no thaws to make crust on its surface, and all winter travelling is done on shoeshoes.

Prices are extraordinarily high, and vary according to circumstances, so that one can hardly tell what they will be next spring, when the new crowd gets into the diggings. But at 50 or 75 cents a pound is perhaps a fair sample. Last winter, because the preceding summer had been a bad one for salmon, bacon had to be fed to the sled dogs at a cost of 25 to 40 cents apound. And there have been times when a dog was worth \$300 to kill to keep some miner with plenty of "dust" but no "grub" from starving.

There are physicians in the Klondike and there will be hospitals at several points, established by the Sisters of Mercy from Montreal. Last winter there was a benefit performance in Circle City, when a quarter of beef "snaked" into the country on a dog sled, was raffled off for \$400 for the hospital. Now Circle City is pretty well deserted and the hospital will be needed more somewhere else. There is still a post-office at Circle City, and mails come and go every month in winter, by carrier to Juneau.

#### THE KLONDIKE IN SUMMER.

In summer what a change there is! The thermometer rises frequently above 50. Men work sixteen and eighteen hours a day, sluicing out the dirt they have been digging out all winter, and drop dog tired into their bunks at night to dreamless sleep. They can vary their food only a little. Fresh salmon are usually plenty, but game is not. Hence the great bane of the country is scurvy. It is avoided by drinking a great deal of lime juice. A better way would be to get fresh vegetables into the country, and there is no doubt that they could be grown with perfect success, not perhaps at Circle City or Dawson, but four or five hundred miles farther south, on the Tagish or Teslin Lake, and boated east down stream towards autumn. True, the season is short, but growth is very rapid while it lasts. Many vegetable crops require but a short time to mature. The Danish settlements in Greenland, quite as far north as these lakes, have pretty fair vegetable gardens. The men who first got into business as market gardeners, supplying the Yukon basin with fresh vegetables, will need no gold mines.

Surveyor Ogilvie thinks that there may be room in the upper Yukon region for 2,000 fairly good farms. General farming will never thrive in this region, in his opinion, but the special industry of supplying fresh vegetables and meat to the der admitted difficulties compensated for by high prices—that's not the same thing at all. The day hasn't come yet when you can get a nice Georgia watermelon in Dawson for 20 cents. Indeed, watermelons can't be raised on the Yukon. Mr. Ogilvie's thermometer showed frost four times last August. So far as cattle are concerned, they can be driven into the mines, and kept fat on bunch grass all the way.

#### DOWN WITH THE DUST!

"I'll give you an ounce of it."  
"Ounce an' a half."  
"Ah, g'wan! What yer talkin'! I ain't no Vanderbil! Give ye an ounce an' a quarter."

"Oh, well, take it."  
Out come the scales, not to weigh the purchase, but the money. The miner produces a little buckskin bag or a can holding a heavy yellow sand—or so it looks.

"And a pinch for good measure," says the miner, who a moment before was haggling about the price. Probably the "pinch" brings the price up to an ounce and a half. But no matter. There is more in the dirt pile, only waiting to be washed out.

Gold dust is the money of the Klondike. It is reckoned at \$17 an ounce, but is hardly worth so much, the samples assayed in San Francisco running rather lower. Nobody, seller or buyer, minds about enough gold dust to be worth a dollar or so. Nearly every man carries a pair of scales. Buying 50-cent-a-drink whiskey is about the only use for fractional parts of a dollar, and it is a sight for Homer's laughter to see a burly miner in a deep dark drunk trying to weigh out half a pennyweight of gold dust for "jush another. Cap'n. A saloon can take in from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a day,



POSTMASTER REPINSKY AT THE DOOR OF HIS CHILKAT HOME.

and twelve thousand gallons of whiskey have recently gone into the Klondike to sustain the flagging spirits of the Yukoners. Pretty poor whiskey some of it must be, too, if one is to believe the stories about selling it frozen in square chunks.

**SCHOOLS AND GAMBLING HELLS.**  
Gambling is the great passion of the miner everywhere. "Easy come, easy go," says the philosophical miner who joses at the table the dust he got by aching toil with the pick or at the sluice.

There are children in Klondike now, and a school is to be ready for next season. There has been a school at Circle City and another at Forty Mile.

With all its faults, with all the dirt and privation and the sordid strife for gold, there is something simple and fine about this mining society. There are no snobs in it, no liveries except the livery of toil; no very rich men and few extremely poor; no thieves except those who practice the permitted theft of the gaming table. One man is in literal truth as good as another; there is chivalrous regard for women, kindness for misfortune and ready courage for emergencies. There are heroes on the ground like Three-Fingered Hoover and his mates who

The fifty ribs of Red Horse Mountain smote For wherewithal to pay the price of Casey's table d'note.

It is primitive society with its faults and its virtues, which are not the faults and virtues of the festering towns. There is manliness, at any rate; and there are genuine human women, with the charm that comes of open air living and plenty of exercise.

#### THE RISE AND FALL OF TOWNS.

The curse of the country—as of any gold region—is its instability. There is no use making pleasant homes in a mining camp. If it succeeds, the residents all expect to "make their pile" and "mosey for the States." If it fails, every one will be off for fresh diggings and leave the shacks pathetically deserted. At one time the finest house in all Alaska was in Circle City. It cost \$3,000 to build, but its owner was probably as ready as any one else to desert the place when the news of Klondike came.

There can be almost no books or pic-

tures in the Klondike, or the Yukon fields generally. Freight charges are high on the St. Michael's route, and weight is eliminated as far as possible from a man's pack when he tackles the dread Chilkoot pass. The dreary landscape, the almost perpetual sunshine of winter, which compels the resident to use snow glasses if he would not be blinded, makes life weary and lacking in variety. There is some relief when the magic summer brings out the scanty vegetation at a bound, further up the Yukon, but in its middle stretches the forms of flower and tree are monotonous, indeed, almost beginning and ending with moss and scrubby little trees. Nature's poor attempts at landscape painting are, at the best, soon marred by man. There is no occupation that spoils a country faster than mining. The great heaps of "sickens" or tailings disfigure every stream, and the face of nature is all cut and gashed and hacked with prospect holes.

#### MOSQUITOES A PEST OF LIFE.

Mosquitoes are the plague of life throughout Alaska and the Northwest Territory. Schwatka says they sting the bears so as to drive them crazy. When the poor animals are driven by hunger down to the river in mosquito time they are so bitten about the eyes as to become blinded, when they die of starvation.

The late E. J. Glave wrote of the pests: "A liberal daubing of bacon fat and pitch around the eyes and ears of our animals kept those sensitive parts free from the pests, and when my own head grew so bumpy I could not get my hat on I applied the remedy to my own anatomy with a good deal of success. When not feeding, our horses would leave the sheltered places and seek the open stone to avail themselves of whatever breeze was blowing; they would then stand in couples, so that each would have the benefit of the other's tail as a switch."

Cattle are so maddened by the mosquitoes that they will gallop half a mile at top speed against the wind in an endeavor to shake them off, and then graze until the mosquitoes force them to make another dash for life.

As the miners' camps are necessarily always in lowlands along the creek bot-

some the suffering from these pests is considerable.

#### THE INDIANS OF ALASKA AND THE YUKON.

Slavery and human sacrifice were common among the Chilkoot Indians a generation ago. These people remain a savage, brutal race, and the average miner has more direct dealings with them going in or out over the pass than he is apt to have afterwards with the Yukon tribes.

Glave once asked one of these Indians, "Where is Klenta Koosh?"—referring to the Chief, who was missing. "I don't know," replied the Indian. "We lost him on the mountain in a fog. Probably he was eaten by a bear or drowned. Have the salmon started to run up the river?"

These coast Indians are the fellows that pack miners' outfits over the Chilkoot Pass at 20 cents a pound. They are tricky and dishonest, and make use of all sorts of devices to cheat the traveler, and they lord it unmercifully over the Indians just beyond the divide.

The Indians of the middle Yukon are a more friendly and humane, if not more intelligent lot of people. The miners see much of them. They will sometimes hire out to do day labor in the placers, but prefer fishing, and stolidly keep on in their old ways, in spite of the rush and flurry of the gold fever. They are very superstitious and believe that in parts of the country distant from them dwell superhuman monsters who eat people and are very fierce and cruel. These Indians are now generally fairly well-behaved and contented under the Canadian Government.

#### YOUTH AND HOPE IN THE VAN.

A perennial charm of Yukon society is the fresh and youthful vigor of the men found there. Probably the average age is less than thirty-five. "An old miner" does not need to be an old man. A pioneer in the region may have had but ten years' experience and be but little past thirty. The few women in the mines average even younger. The unfortunate there are, but not the aged, and poverty takes its ill philosophical, having seen too many of the ups and downs of life to despair of a turn in the luck.

The air is full of hope. There is ozone in it. There is always the strike next week to allay the disappointment of today. And sometimes, as we all know now, the strike of to-day to save yesterday's sorrows.

#### CHAPTER VII.

### MILLIONS MADE THERE.

**An Account of the Gold Actually Taken Out of the Klondike Mines Since the First Find—Estimates of the Wealth Still Waiting to Be Mined—United States Government Surveyors' Official Report—\$4,000,000 Already Gathered In.**

The United States Mint authorities estimate the amount of gold which has so far reached this country from the Klondike at about four tons, worth something over \$2,000,000. At least as much more is believed to be ready for shipment. Some of it will get down this season, but more will be held over until next year. This estimate does not include what is at the mines, but only that which is packed and on the way, either by river to St. Michael's or overland to Dyea to seek transportation by steamer to the United States. It was reported that Wells, Fargo & Co. had received at St. Michael's over four millions for transfer to Seattle, but the story has not been confirmed. A careful analysis and comparison of the reports of the returned miners is the basis of the estimate given above—\$4,000,000 for the total output of the Klondike now in this country or on its way from the mines.

#### LIST OF THE LUCKY ONES.

It is, of course, not possible to give an exact list of the lucky ones who brought back fortunes, large or small, in the shape of bags, and even boxes of gold dust and nuggets. Many of the returning miners, fearful of losing their hard-earned wealth, concealed the amount of the hoards when leaving the steamers on the Pacific coast and, as they have scattered far and wide, the public will



A YUKON VILLAGE IN WINTER.



never know the extent of their good fortune.

The following table has been very carefully compiled and is believed to be the most complete yet published. The amounts given represent gold actually brought from the mines and exchanged for money at mints or banks.

CLARENCE BERRY, Fresno, Cal. \$135,000

Of this \$135,000 was taken out of thirty box lengths from his claim on Eldorado Creek. A box length is twelve or fifteen feet. In one was found \$10,000. All of the gold was found last winter.

WILLIAM STANLEY, Seattle. 115,000

With Charles and George Worden, of Sackett Harbor, N. Y., took out \$12,000 in three months. Believes he has \$2,000,000 in sight in four claims—Nos. 25, 26, 27 and 28 Eldorado Creek.

FRANK PHISCATOR, Baroda, Mich. 96,000

Product of three months' work on two claims, which he still owns.

W. H. MARSTENS. 100,000

All found at the Klondike within six months. Marstens had been seven years in Alaska without finding \$100.

"Prof." F. S. LIPPEY, Seattle. 65,000

Formerly Secretary of the Seattle branch of the Y. M. C. A. Went to Alaska less than two years ago.

ALBERT D. GRAY, Grand Rapids, Mich. 30,000

Gray, who was formerly a school teacher, was the first man to reach Dawson City by the Stikine River route.

HENRY OLSEN. 50,000

J. O. CLEMENTS, San Francisco. 50,000

C. E. MEYERS. 41,000

H. C. ANDERSON. 50,000

F. G. H. BOWKER. 40,000

LAWRENCE E. BROOKS, Savannah, N. Y. 37,465

WILKINSON, Lamo, B. C. 40,000

B. F. PURCELL, San Francisco. 50,000

L. E. ROODS. 40,000

ALEXANDER ORR. 20,000

Mrs. CLARENCE BOYCE, San Francisco. 10,000

O. HESTWOOD, San Francisco. 10,000

C. WORDEN, Henderson, N. Y. 30,000

CHARLES ERICKSON. 100,000

PETER OLAFSON. 10,000

Two Swedes who five years ago were employed as blacksmiths in shops of the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad at Duluth. They are popularly credited with having brought back a half million in gold dust, but probably \$100,000 covers their share. Both will return to Sweden to live upon their wealth.

CHARLES LEONARD. 14,000

FRANK MOSS, Dubuque, Ia. 6,000

JOSEPH CASELAI, Montana. 15,000

Went to Yukon in 1896 and worked in various mines for ten years. Never made anything more than a living.

Went to the Klondike last year and took out \$15,000 in six months.

THOMAS COCHRAN, Seattle. 41,000

Cochran, who is a clerk in a Seattle grocery store, "grub-staked" a miner eighteen months ago with \$100 worth of provisions. His dividend from the investment was \$4,000 in dust, which came to him on the treasure ship Portland, which arrived at Seattle on July 17.

VICTOR LORD, Washington State. 10,000

ALEXANDER MENZIE. 7,000

An old-time miner in Arizona and Nevada. Took out \$7,000 in three weeks' work on a Indian Creek.

WILLIAM KOLJU, a Finlander. 17,000

In February, 1897, Kolju was on the verge of starvation and had found nothing. In three months after he had found \$15,000.

J. J. DRUMMOND, Hampton, Conn. 5,000

Result of one month's work on claim which he still owns, and value at \$150,000.

T. J. KELLY, Tacoma. 10,000

W. J. SLOAN, Vancouver, B. C. 50,000

Was a dry-goods clerk until a year ago. His claim was on Bonanza Creek.

FRANK KELLAR, Los Angeles. 35,000

"JACK" HORNE, Tacoma. 6,000

JOSEPH LADUE, Plattburg, N. Y. 5,000

Founder of Dawson City and the pioneer of the district. Has claims and property there worth enormous sums. He modestly fixes his wealth at \$75,000.

ANTON STROUDER. 37,000

BEN WALL. 50,000

SAM COLLE. 25,000

WILLIAM CARLSON. 50,000

FRED PRICE. 15,000

FRED LATISCEURA. 10,000

TIM BELL. 31,000

WILLIAM HAYES. 35,000

DICK McNULTY. 20,000

JACOB HALTERMAN. 14,000

NEL MARSH. 50,000

CHARLES ANDERSON. 25,000

JOSEPH MORRIS. 15,000

HENRY PETERSON. 12,000

LOUIS RHODES. 40,000

JAMES MACLANE. 11,000

M. MURCIE. 16,000

THOMAS MORAN. 20,000

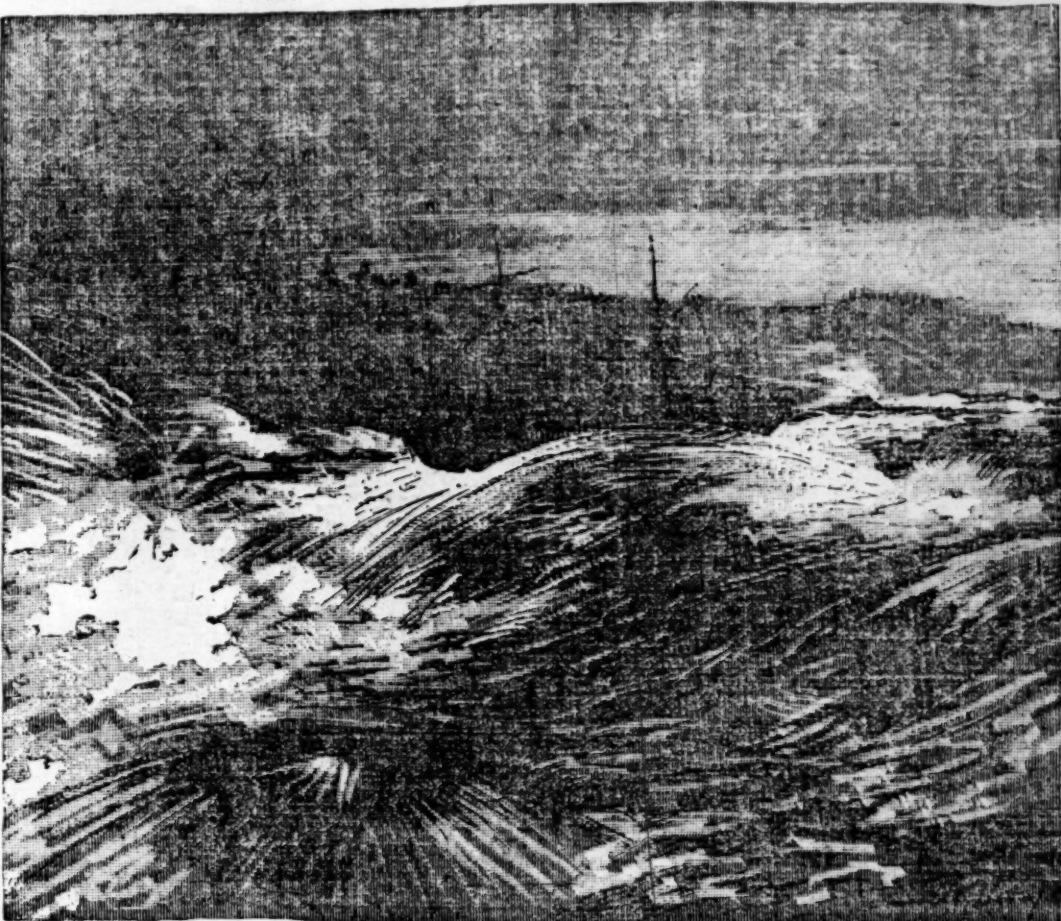
J. E. BOCHER. 12,000

JOSEPH BERGCOHN. 14,000

W. E. RICOTTE. 25,000

TOTAL. \$1,880,465

Of the amount of gold that has been taken out and is now in the hands of the miners even the most acute of the Argonauts can only speculate. Many of the miners would rather remain another



SHOOTING THE GREAT YUKON RAPIDS.

year or even more at the diggings than come out now with from \$5,000 to \$20,000. Some are known to have much more, and because they have no one to watch their claims during their absence prefer to wait until they have worked out the streak of "pay dirt" before them. Richard Butler and his brothers, of Ellsworth, Minn., have five claims, one each, all that the law allows. From one of these they have taken \$12,000. St. John Atherton, a colored man, has \$30,000. "Billy" Jeans, a sixteen-year-old San Francisco boy, has \$32,000, and others are known to be equally well off. Where earth as rich as \$800 a shovelful is found, and mine is poorer than \$1, it is certain that great amounts are hoarded by the miners. And yet the gold deposits of the Yukon have scarcely been scratched.

#### THE FUTURE YIELD EXPECTED.

What wealth of gold lies locked up in the Yukon region no man knows, nor can any estimate be made until the whole region is carefully examined by expert mineralogists and geologists. Secretary of the Treasury Gage has decided, after several conferences with Superintendent of the Mint Preston, to send a mining expert to the region as soon as he can get there next spring. It is of the first importance that the estimate of the gold in the field should be made by a thoroughly disinterested and reliable person. It was impossible to find such a person in time for him to reach the Klondike before winter sets in.

It is rumored in the Northwest that an agent of the Rothschilds has already started. This seems not unlikely. Soon after the gold discoveries in the Rand, South Africa, the Rothschilds sent Hamilton Smith, of New York, there to estimate the value of the fields. He reported that they would produce \$2,000,000,000. As the district occupied by the Rand mines is only ten by forty miles, Smith's high figures were doubted. The German Government sent Berghat Schmeiser and the United States Government George F. Becker, both noted experts, to investigate. Their reports sustained Smith. Developments have shown that all three were right.

#### PROFESSOR EMMONS'S OPINION.

The Yukon gold region is a hundred miles long and twenty wide, and the placers from which the gold has been taken are but the fringe of the great deposits. Prof. S. F. Emmons, of the United States Geological Survey, the

best authority on the subject, pending a direct examination by Secretary Gage's experts says:

"The real mass of gold in the Yukon region remains as yet untouched. It lies in the virgin rocks from which the particles found in the river gravels now being washed by the Klondike miners have been torn by the erosion of streams. These particles, being heavy, have been deposited by the streams while lighter matter, rock, soil, etc., was carried on towards the ocean. Thus was formed a gradual accumulation, a sort of auriferous concentrate. Many of the bits are large enough to be called nuggets. In spots the gravels are so rich that, as we have all heard, many ounces of the yellow metal are obtained from the washing of a single panful. But all this is merely skimming off the grease from the pot; the soup remains, and precious soup it is. The bulk of the wealth is in the rocks of the hills, waiting for the proper machinery to take it out. The gold was originally stored in the veins of rocks which are of an exceedingly ancient formation. No body can say how many million years ago the metal was put there, but it must have been an enormously long time back.

"The streams wore away the rocks, carrying gold with them, and this process continued for ages, making immense deposits of rich gold-bearing gravels. Eventually these deposits were themselves transformed into rock—a sort of conglomerate, in which pebbles, small and big, are mixed with what was once sand. To-day the strata composed of this conglomerate are of enormous extent and unknown thickness. The formation closely resembles that of the auriferous 'blanket,' a pudding stone of the South African gold fields, but far more remote antiquity, a sea beach, whereas the Alaskan formation is a deposit made by streams.

"In a later epoch the streams continued to gnaw away at the hills, bringing down more gold and leaving it behind in the gravels of their bottoms. It is these comparatively modern rivers that are responsible for the pay dirt of the Klondike district and all of that region. Naturally, because it was easily got at and worked, the miners have struck this surface alluvium first. The streams at various times have followed different courses, and it is in the gravels of the dry and disused channels that the gold

miners dig with such fabulous profit.

"The gold in the Yukon region exists in the widely different conditions—in the conglomerate or pudding stone, and in the ancient rocks of the hills. When the modern stream deposits its now being worked are used up the miner can turn next to the conglomerate and finally when proper machinery is transported there, can attack the masses of yellow wealth stored in the veins of the mountains. At present we can hardly consider that the feast offered by the Yukon gold fields has been even tasted."

#### \$15,000,000 A YEAR.

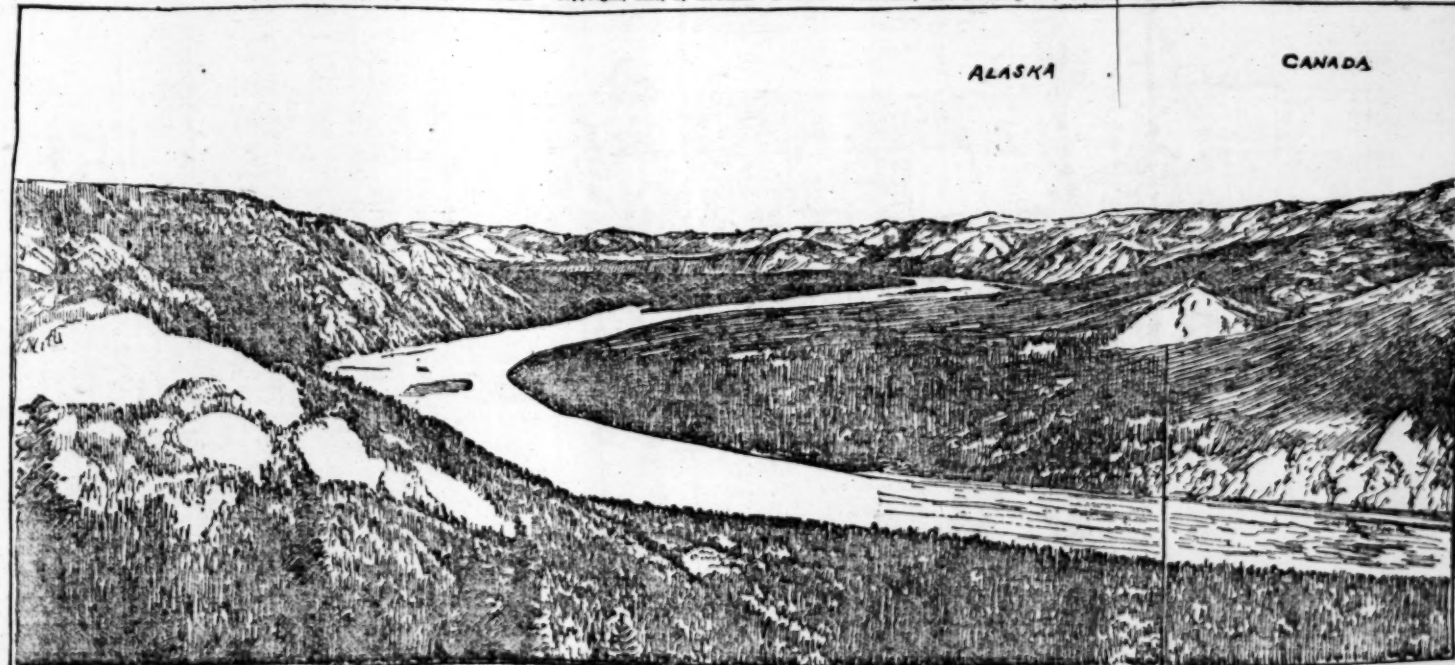
The estimates of the returned miners as to the extent of the gold deposits are varied. Most of those who struck it rich in the Klondike were of the tender-foot class—that is, had been in the district for a year or less and knew but little of any other. They generally estimate the output of that locality at \$15,000,000 per annum. Older miners, who are more familiar with the extent of the basin of the Yukon, believe that 300 tons of gold may be taken out each year if enough men can be brought in to work the diggings. The gold is there ready to be taken. Three hundred tons of gold at the prevailing price is worth about \$15,000,000.

Klondike at present is attracting public attention, but that is a very small portion of the gold-bearing region, and rich as it is there is no reason to believe that it is not equalled if not excelled by other localities further down as well as up on the Yukon River. Down the river on American territory there are mines, which, rumor says, have yielded as well as those of Klondike. No one but the discoverers know of them, and unless their food gives out they will be careful not to attract a throng by telling of their good fortune. This was the case in Klondike. The original workers would have kept their secret if they had not been forced to return to the settlements for food. Further up the Yukon, in the Stewart River region, there are believed to have been rich strikes made. It is understood that reports made to the Canadian Government show such wonderful wealth that in order to prevent another rush the officials at Ottawa have suppressed them, or at least delayed their publication until winter shall have made it impossible to even attempt to reach the Klondike.

Prof. Debedenichen, who prepared a report on the resources of Alaska for

#### BOUNDARY LINE IN THE GOLD FIELDS.

(From "Alaska," by Miner W. Bruce. Copyright, 1896, by Lowman & Hanford Stationery and Printing Co., Seattle Wash.)



The white hill marks the dividing line between America and Canadian territory. To the left is Alaska; to the right is Canada and the Klondike.



Secretary of State Seward before the territory was purchased, now resides in Santa Rosa, Cal. He declares that a tall peak, named for him Mount Debenlehen, situated 65 degrees 25 minutes and 11 seconds north and 172 degrees west, is formed almost if not entirely of gold-bearing rock.

In the Klondike the richness of the mineral deposit is marvellous. Alexander McDonald, an experienced miner, who according to Joe Ladue is worth from four to five millions, made the "star" strike there. With three men shovelling into the sluice box he washed out eighty-six pounds of gold, worth \$27,000. All of this gold came from forty square feet of his claim.

When it is considered that a claim is 500 feet along the bed of the creek and runs back to the rising land, in fact a strip of the valley 500 feet wide, it is seen at once how valuable such a one as that referred to above must be. It is impossible to value them as their owners would not consider anything less than the amount which the proportion of the first shaft sunk seemed to show.

The holdings of every man in the Klondike are valuable enough to make him immensely rich when the public begin to invest their money. Some of the miners have already begun to realize. Clarence Berry has given an option on his own claim and his interests on others at \$2,000,000, subject to examination. The would-be purchasers are said to be Wall street speculators. This, however, is an exceptional price, as claims have rarely brought as high as \$200,000, and some have gone as low as \$2,000. Most of the men listed above own claims more or less valuable, which they intend to sell here. When the lucky ones left Klondike there were 400 claims staked which at an average value of \$100,000 were worth \$40,000,000. The consensus of opinion is that they will produce that and maybe more in gold.

But, as Prof. Emmons says, the placer mines are hardly a taste. When the veins are located in the mountains and machinery begins to take out the metal a mine of wealth will be opened, the end of which no one can predict now. In the mean time as many dollars are being put into the Yukon district as are being taken out. About 6,000 people have booked to go. Their outfits at \$500 each will mount up to \$3,000,000, consid-

ample set by that clever manipulator. He proved that promotion brought more wealth than gold, and speculation more than diamonds. Anticipation is far superior to realization—financially. The one can be cashed and banked, while the other is often a sad disappointment.

THE ROMANCES OF KLONDIKE.  
Gold hunting and romance have ever gone together, and the Klondike is no different from other fields in this regard. Where is there to be found a more romantic and attractive story of love, daring, trust and courage than that of Clarence and Ethel Berry, the bride and bridegroom of the Klondike? Ethel Bush is no ordinary woman, although no one of her friends or relatives in the little California town of Selma suspected her of possessing the fortitude and judgment she has displayed.

She had been in love with Clarence Berry even before he went to Alaska in 1894, and when, in the winter of 1894, he came out and asked her to be his wife and go back to the gold fields with him, she did not hesitate. Berry had been a farmer in the neighborhood of

went to the mine every day and picked up her self \$10,000 worth of nuggets. The claim was one of the richest in the region. In one box-length of earth for washing was found \$10,000. The second largest nugget of the Klondike, weighing thirteen ounces and worth \$213, was taken from it. Berry does not expect to return to the mines. Why should he? Besides his original claims, he owns a share in sixteen others, worth together several million dollars. He has already given an option for the sale of only a portion of his holdings for \$1,000,000. Berry says he is going back to Fresno to put up a fine house for his parents, who are in poor circumstances, and will then settle down there himself.

JOSEPH LADUE'S STORY.  
The story of Joseph Ladue sounds less like luck than practical work and effort. It is the story of fifteen years of trial, privation and suffering, the story of a long struggle with nature and a late though glorious success. Notwithstanding the years given to wanderings in the wilderness, Ladue is still a young man comparatively. He is forty-three years old. He owns the town site of Dawson City, and has an interest in some of the very best claims in the district. He is not a man to say much about his success, but he has unques-

tionably the greatest wealth and the greatest possibilities there. He is about to start a company to develop his claims. Barnato has a good chance. Ladue may pass him if he will.

Fifteen years in the wilderness. Fifteen years, none of which gave promise of more than a living, or at most, a very few thousands for old age and the rainy day.  
Ladue was a New York State farmer's boy until he was twenty-two. Then he went West and knocked about the Black Hills, drifting from there to Arizona and New Mexico. Five years of this life confirmed the gold hunting habit, and in 1882 he started with a well-equipped party for Alaska. They went into the interior via Chilkoot Pass, and prospected down the Yukon Valley. In several places they found gold in small though payable quantities. The next year they struck luck on the Stewart River, where some sand bars yielded at the rate of \$100 a day, but were soon washed out. For the next eight years Ladue continued prospecting, but says that these years brought him only \$7,000 or \$8,000. In 1890 he opened a store at the mouth of Sixty Mile Creek, forty miles above the Klondike, and with Robert Henderson put in years in prospecting.

Henderson finally struck gold in the Klondike. He claims to be the first man who did. He certainly was one of the first. Ladue, being at once on the spot, found the fortune he had looked for so long. Ladue had made two trips to San Francisco, and had brought in machinery for a saw mill, which he took to his new town, Dawson City, as soon as he had put in his application for the site and christened the future metropolis of the Yukon mining region. His was the first house built in Dawson City, and he owned the whole place. He still owns nearly all of it. As the crowds swarmed in next spring, or even the number that get in this fall, the rise in values at Dawson City will be sufficient to make Ladue several times a millionaire without a single foot of gold bearing land.

Ladue's store on the Klondike, and the rise of Dawson City, give to the public

the same time. Three men in the months of March and April panned out of twenty-four feet of dirt \$21,000. A fourth interest in each of two other claims cleared up \$40,000 apiece.

Here are some "luck" stories from Ladue's book: "Alexander McDonald on claim No. 30, Eldorado, with four men, took out \$5,000 from forty square feet of his claim."

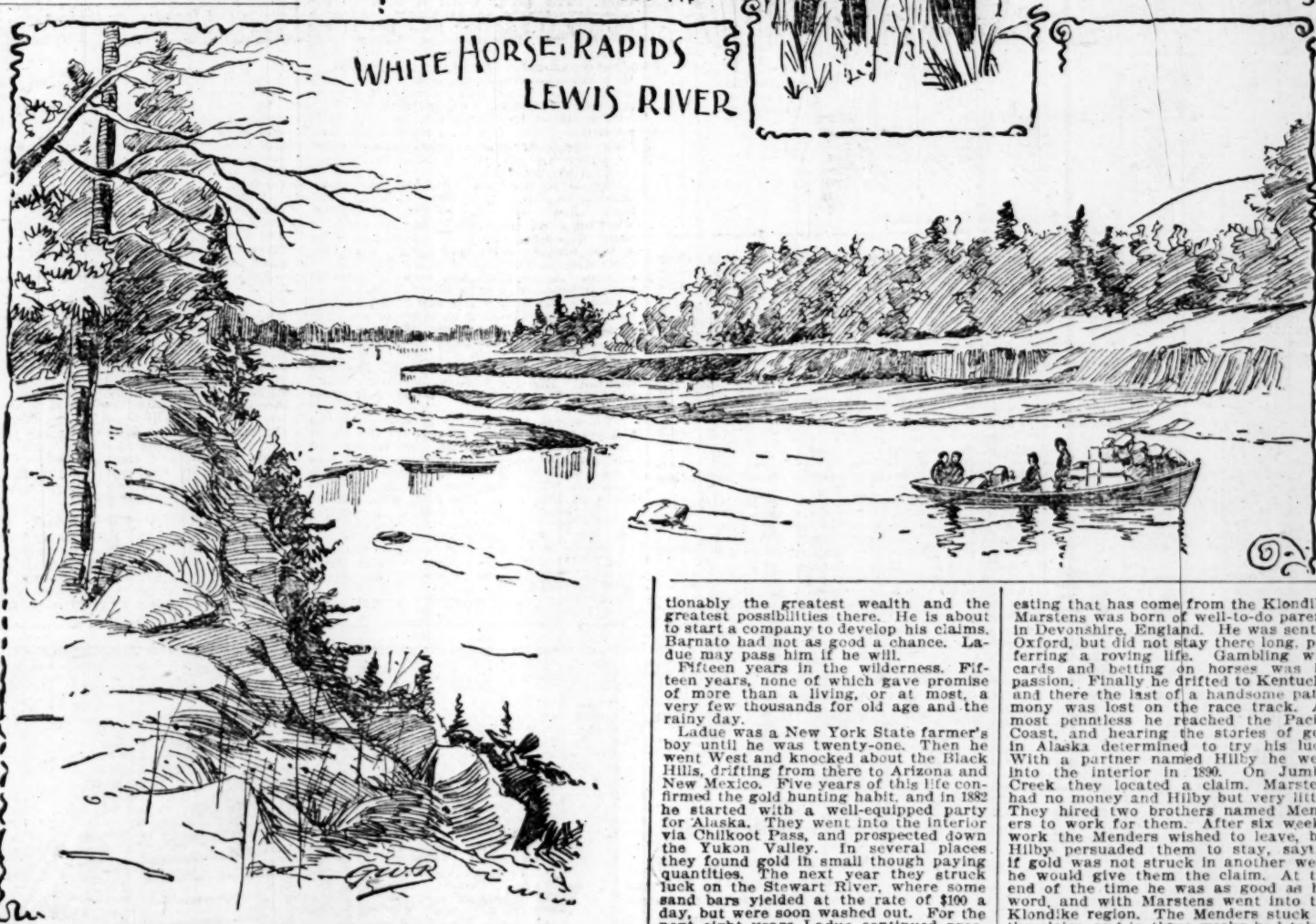
"Thomas Plack, William Sloan and a man by the name of Wilkinson sunk a hole eighteen feet deep beside Eldorado Creek and struck a four-foot pay streak that went at \$5 a pan or \$2.50 to the shovelful. This was not for a short time, but for months. They shoveled out ton after ton of dirt that was literally filled with gold, and did not know it. Some capitalists saw Plack's mine and bought out his partners, Sloan and Wilkinson for \$50,000 each, but Plack would not sell, which proved his sense, as the men who purchased his partners' interests got over \$50,000 each out of the dump that the trio had discarded before they struck the pay streak at the eight-foot level."

MARSTENS'S CHEQUERED EXPERIENCES.  
The story of W. H. Marstens, who has brought out \$100,000 and has claims worth \$1,000,000, is one of the most inter-

## MINERS AT TAGISH LAKE BOUND TO THE YUKON



## WHITE HORSE RAPIDS LEWIS RIVER



erably more than the Klondikers have safely gotten into the bank, however much they may have in their huts in the Alaskan wilderness.

### CHAPTER VIII.

## THE LUCK OF THE KLONDIKE.

Facts About the Men and Women Who Have Struck It Rich in the New Eldorado—Romantic Story of Clarence Berry and His Wife—Joseph Ladue and His Prospective Rivalry to the Late Barney Barnato—Many Others Who Have Struck It Rich and Some Who Have Not.

"The only thing we know about luck, for certain, is that it's good to change," declared Mr. John Oakhurst shortly before he "passed in his checks" on the back road from Poker Flat. This bit of gamblers' philosophy was doubtless true of California, but Klondike has improved on the Bear State, not only in the richness of its mines, but in the nature of its luck.

The score or so of pioneer Klondikers who returned a month or so ago with sacks and boxes of gold have struck luck that won't change. Ladue, Berry, McDonald and the rest may yet rival Barney Barnato, if they follow the ex-

Fresno, but with the acute scent for gold that every Californian has inherited was attracted to Alaska by the reports of rich discoveries there. Three years he spent in prospecting, but found nothing of importance. Still he was not discouraged. When Ethel Bush said she would marry him he felt that he could not fail. On March 15, 1896, they were married, and the next day started, via San Francisco and Juneau, for the golden land of promise. They had just money enough to pay their passage to Juneau and provide an "outfit."

On March 24 they commenced the overland journey of seventy-eight days to Forty Mile Camp, that is one of the strangest honeymoon trips on record. The bride made the journey strapped in a sled drawn by dogs, or securely fastened in a boat to shoot the rapids of the streams, or cruise through the chains of lakes. They carried with them a tent and a small stove, and pitched their camp at night upon the hard snow. On June 10 the brave pair reached Forty Mile Camp and found everything very dull.

CLARENCE BERRY'S LUCK.  
Berry struck a claim and worked steadily, but with very poor luck. He was hardly making expenses and fast becoming discouraged, but his bride encouraged him. Soon the first news of the strike on the Klondike reached camp. Mrs. Berry urged her husband to start at once and leave her to follow. He was reluctant to do so, but finally yielded to her advice and went. This was the turning point in the Berry's luck. Clarence reached the Klondike rather late, it is true, but was fortunate in his choice of a claim. He took up No. 40, below the Discovery claim, and from it has taken \$130,000 worth of gold. More than nine-tenths of the area has not yet been touched, and that will doubtless yield at the same rate.

Mrs. Berry joined her husband on the Klondike before the winter set in. She

tionably the greatest wealth and the greatest possibilities there. He is about to start a company to develop his claims. Barnato has a good chance. Ladue may pass him if he will.

Fifteen years in the wilderness. Fifteen years, none of which gave promise of more than a living, or at most, a very few thousands for old age and the rainy day.  
Ladue was a New York State farmer's boy until he was twenty-two. Then he went West and knocked about the Black Hills, drifting from there to Arizona and New Mexico. Five years of this life confirmed the gold hunting habit, and in 1882 he started with a well-equipped party for Alaska. They went into the interior via Chilkoot Pass, and prospected down the Yukon Valley. In several places they found gold in small though payable quantities. The next year they struck luck on the Stewart River, where some sand bars yielded at the rate of \$100 a day, but were soon washed out. For the next eight years Ladue continued prospecting, but says that these years brought him only \$7,000 or \$8,000. In 1890 he opened a store at the mouth of Sixty Mile Creek, forty miles above the Klondike, and with Robert Henderson put in years in prospecting.

Henderson finally struck gold in the Klondike. He claims to be the first man who did. He certainly was one of the first. Ladue, being at once on the spot, found the fortune he had looked for so long. Ladue had made two trips to San Francisco, and had brought in machinery for a saw mill, which he took to his new town, Dawson City, as soon as he had put in his application for the site and christened the future metropolis of the Yukon mining region. His was the first house built in Dawson City, and he owned the whole place. He still owns nearly all of it. As the crowds swarmed in next spring, or even the number that get in this fall, the rise in values at Dawson City will be sufficient to make Ladue several times a millionaire without a single foot of gold bearing land.

Ladue's store on the Klondike, and the rise of Dawson City, give to the public

the most complete and comprehensive narrative of the new gold region yet published. Ladue has also published a book called "Klondike Facts," published by the American Technical Book Company. New York from which, by permission, many of the facts in this account of the Klondike up to date have been drawn.

SEVERAL LUCKY FINDS.  
Ladue tells some remarkable stories of lucky finds. He says: "I guess McDonald turned out the biggest work for a day. With three men 'shovelling in' for about four hours, he took out eighty-six pounds, worth between \$27,000 and \$28,000. A claim in Bonanza Creek, made by the hard labor of four men, in three months cleared up \$65,000. The claim belonged to Louis Rhodes. Another cleared up \$100,000 in three months. A claim in the Eldorado district cleared up 125,000 in

esting that has come from the Klondike. Marstens was born of well-to-do parents in Devonshire, England. He was sent to Oxford, but did not stay there long, preferring a roving life. Gambling with cards and betting on horses was his passion. Finally he drifted to Kentucky, and there the last of a handsome patrimony was lost on the race track. Almost penniless he reached the Pacific Coast, and hearing the stories of gold in Alaska determined to try his luck. With a partner named Hilby he went into the interior in 1890. On Jumble Creek they located a claim. Marstens had no money and Hilby but very little. They hired two brothers named Menders to work for them. After six weeks' work the Menders wished to leave, but Hilby persuaded them to stay, saying if gold was not struck in another week he would give them the claim. At the end of the time he was as good as his word, and with Marstens went into the Klondike region. The Menders stuck to the claim, and in three weeks had taken out \$50,000. Afterwards they sold it and left the country with \$175,000. The men who bought the claim have taken out \$100,000.

Marstens's ill-luck followed him to the Klondike region. Finally Hilby died and Marstens returned to the Alaskan diggings. Sometimes he prospected and sometimes worked by the day, but he says that for seven years all the gold he took out for himself would not amount to \$100.

Last summer he was very hard up, and was glad to hire out with a party about to start for Klondike for \$5 a day and board. When he got to the district his employer released him and, strange to say, he found the old claim which Hilby and he had abandoned before. Encouraged by the good luck of his neighbors, he started in to work it, and in three months had taken out \$20,000.

### HOW MRS. WILLS STRUCK IT.

The experience of Mrs. Wills, of Tacoma, who left her sick husband at home while she went out to seek fortune for both, shows what a woman can do. She went into the interior two years ago with Ladue's party and pulled her own sled, weighing 250 pounds, the whole way, about seven hundred miles. She baked bread at 50 cents a loaf and washed for the miners at 25 cents per piece. When the Klondike excitement commenced she went with the rush and secured a claim worth \$20,000. There is a dispute over the ownership, so while the matter is pending Mrs. Wills makes \$5 a day as a cook. She is about forty-five years of age, a blonde, stout and rugged, and well able to take care of herself. She was the pioneer woman gold hunter in the region.

The returned gold hunters tell a very pretty story about a colored man who has struck it rich. The man says his name is St. John Atherton, and he came to Dawson City with a freighter. He prospected a little and struck a claim from which he has taken \$20,000. He says he was once a slave on a plant-



tation near Atlanta, and that the daughter of his old master is living in poverty in that neighborhood. His idea is to stick to his claim until he makes money enough to buy back for her the old home and place her out of the reach of want for the rest of her days. Stories of money made from the experience of tenderfoot miners are plenty. A miner named James Belt had been working on

found one morning dead, with the sacks containing his gold under his pillow. The cause of death was heart disease. The gold was turned over to the Canadian Gold Commissioner, who will look up his heirs. Felch's was one of the only two deaths that had occurred in Dawson City up to the time Ladue left it, but the trail through the mountains is dotted with small crosses that mark



MRS. CLARENCE BERRY.

his claim and had taken out a great heap of dirt, supposing it to be of little value. When a Frenchman came along and offered him \$25,000 he thought it was a stroke of good luck, but was chagrined to see the purchaser wash \$35,000 from it.

One of the most notable strikes was that of C. E. Meyers, who with his partner shovelled six hours and "cleaned up" three times, getting \$5,000 each time, or \$24,000 in all.

Uley Garsford, who has a claim worth hundreds of thousands, and has taken out about \$50,000, did not come out with the other lucky ones this summer, for fear that his wife would find him. About two years ago he was a barber in Tacoma. He and his wife quarrelled and Garsford ran away to Alaska to get rid of her. Now that he is rich he is more than ever afraid to come back, as he feels sure his wife would pursue him anywhere in civilization.

George Hornblower, of Indianapolis, picked up nuggets worth \$5,700. Encouraged by the find, he located a claim and took out \$100,000.

William Koljer, a Finlander, had an experience that illustrates the ups and downs of a gold-seeker. In February he was down to his last meal and his claim had panned out nothing. He put himself on short rations and worked on for a day or two, and struck it rich. He brought out \$17,000 in gold and sold his claim for \$20,000.

Many of the old miners who have been in Alaska for years and who had prospected the Klondike region without success, say that it was tenderfoot ignorance that caused the strike. A hitherto infallible rule of placer mining has been that it is useless to dig through clay. The old-timers that prospected first, when they came to clay stopped, but the newcomers did not know enough to do so, and keeping on digging right through the clay made rich finds.

Frank Physcator, who came out this summer with \$90,000, was formerly a waiter on one of the Yukon River steamboats.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of the agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, washed \$154 from one panful.

#### NOT ALL GOOD LUCK.

Of course not all the luck of the Klondike has been good luck, although from all accounts most of it has been, so far. C. Q. Felch, of Oregon, had made all he wanted and sold out his claims for \$12,000. He was only waiting for the steamer to start for home and civilization when death overtook him. He was

where scores, perhaps by this time hundreds if not thousands, have fallen by the way, overcome by the storms and hardships. Here is a typical case:

Charles A. Blackstone, George Botcher and J. W. Malinque, who went to Alaska from Seattle in 1898, attempted to get to the seacoast the first part of this year. They were last seen alive March 27. Friends who went to search found Blackstone's body frozen stiff. On the body was the following statement:

Saturday, April 4, 1897.  
This is to certify that Botcher froze to death on Tuesday night, J. W. Malinque died on Wednesday afternoon, being frozen badly. C. A. Blackstone had his nose, ears and four fingers on his right hand and two on his left hand frozen an inch back.

The storm drove us on before it. It overtook us within an hour of the summit and drove us back. It drove everything we had over the cliff except blankets and moose hide, which we all crawled under. Supposed to have been 40 degrees below zero.

On Friday I started for Salt Water. I don't know how I got there without outfit. On Saturday afternoon I gathered up everything. Have enough grub for ten days, provided bad weather does not set in.

Spot was blown over the cliff. I think I can hear him howl once in a while.

This was all. Nothing but this record, almost as pathetic as De Long's diary in which he told of the sufferings of his ill-fated expedition.

Many others have died the same death and thousands more are braving it.

No, all is not good luck on the Klondike.

#### CHAPTER IX.

#### WHAT PLACER MINING IS.

How Placer Mining Is Done—A Full Description of the Way the Precious Dust Is Taken Out of the Earth—Quartz Mining in Alaska and Its Future.

So far all the mining that has been done in the Klondike country has been what is known as placer mining. This is the simplest and oldest form of mining, and is usually adopted in new gold fields. In its crudest form, placer mining is simply the picking up of a panful of dirt from the bed of a stream where gold is supposed to exist, the

washing away of the dirt and pebbles and the gathering of the gold, which, because of its weight, sinks to the bottom of the pan.

For example, let us follow a prospector on some stream in our Western gold fields, where the complication of eternally frozen ground does not enter into the question. After travelling perhaps many weary days he comes on a stream coming down some mountain gorge that looks "likely," as he says, to his practised eye. He stops and examines the pebbles on the bottom, and finds a good many of them are of quartz.

#### INDICATIONS OF "PAY DIRT."

This, although not in itself an indication of gold, is a good sign, so the prospector scrapes away the earth and stones at the bottom of the stream to the depth of a foot or so, and then takes out a panful of dirt. The pan, by the way, is nothing but a broad, shallow dish of strong sheet-iron.

Having done this, he puts in enough water to make the panful semi-liquid, and then gives it a rapid, twirling motion. This causes the gold, if there is any, to sink to the bottom of the pan. Then the gravel and sand are carefully washed out until only the heavy residue remains in the pan. This residue is carefully examined to see how many "colors" there are in it. "Colors" is the term miners give to the particles or nuggets, if there be any, of gold that can be seen at the bottom of the pan.

But gold is not the only thing that sinks to the bottom of the pan. Almost always there is found with gold a fine black sand, which is magnetic iron ore, and from this the gold has to be separated. Of course, if the gold is in nuggets of any size this is a simple process, but if it is in fine dust, as is generally the case, the mercury process is employed.

#### THE MERCURY PROCESS.

In this the residue in the pan is placed in a barrel with some water and mercury. The gold, when it touches the mercury, forms an amalgam. After a quantity of gold has been put in the barrel the mercury is taken out, squeezed through a buckskin bag, and what remains in the bag is heated, either in a retort or in some other way, until what mercury is left is vaporized, and the gold remains, nearly pure.

This is placer mining in its most primitive form, but it is slow work, and long ago various methods were devised to shorten it where it was to be carried on to any extent.

The first step in advance in placer mining is the use of the "rocker." The rocker looks like one of the old cradles we find once in a while in the attic of some old house up in the country. It is a box about three feet long and two feet wide, placed on rockers just like a cradle. A part of the box is covered with a piece of heavy sheet iron, placed a few inches below the top and punched full of holes about a quarter of an inch in diameter. The bottom of the rest of the box slants towards the lower end and is covered with a piece of woollen blanket. Towards the end of the box slats are placed across, with mercury behind them, to catch what gold gets by above.

The miner sets up his rocker near the stream and piles his gravel on the sheet iron, keeping it wet all the while and keeping the rocker in motion. The fine gold and sand sift through to the blanket, while nuggets of any size remain on the blanket and the dust is caught by the mercury behind the slats. The blanket is frequently rinsed in a barrel of water with mercury at the bottom, and the rocker, together with that behind the slats, is "roasted" as in the other method.

But even this method is not used

when "sluicing" is possible, as it is when the stream has sufficient fall. In sluicing a number of long boxes are made which fit into each other like a stovepipe. Across these boxes slats are placed with mercury behind them, or sometimes the bottoms are bored full of holes and mercury placed underneath. A long line of these boxes is placed at a considerable slant and the miner shovels his gravel in at the upper end, lets the water run down the sluice and the gold, if in nuggets, sinks and is held by the slats, or, if fine, is caught by the mercury. Three times as much dirt can be washed out in this way as by a rocker, because three times as much dirt can be washed. And after the boxes are all done with they are burned and the ashes washed for the gold held by the wood.

These are the various methods of placer mining and thus they are practised in the Klondike region, hampered only by the natural conditions of the country. Let us now look for a moment at what these conditions compel the Klondike miner to do.

Let us suppose the gold-hunter has passed through the difficult journey and arrived at the gold fields. He first goes out and prospects until he finds a claim where the "colors" in his pan encourage him to locate. If he should happen to be early on a new field he would probably stake out a claim next to one that was already paying in the hope that his would pay, too. A Klondike claim is supposed to be laid out 666 feet long parallel with the general direction of the creek, and 666 feet crosswise, the idea being to give each location the width of the gravel from rim rock to rim rock. Most of the creeks up there have a slight fall with wide bottoms. Bedrock is anywhere from four to twenty feet below the surface and pay dirt is apt to extend clear down to bedrock.

#### FIGHTING THE FROST.

Of course, the great difficulty that the miner has to contend with is the fact that the ground is frozen solid about all the year, and even in summer thaws only a few inches. This makes it necessary to thaw the ground artificially, and this is done by "burning."

Fires are built on the surface and the ground thawed a little ways. This is then dug out; another fire is built in the hole, and this process is continued until bedrock is reached. Then fires are built against the side of the shaft, and drifts and tunnels are thawed out.

All the dirt thus taken out is piled outside until the stream opens in the Spring. Then the sluice boxes are set up and the winter's diggings washed out. Thus a miner is enabled to keep busy about all the year.

This method of burning out a shaft and tunnels is by no means new, for it has been carried on for many years in the basins of the Amoor and Lena Rivers in Siberia, where the conditions are very similar to those in the Klondike region.

Placer mining in Alaska differs from placer mining in warmer climates only in that the dirt has to be thawed out, and that water for washing can be obtained there only a month or two in each year.

And even when bedrock is reached it is in many cases filled with cracks and seams which are rich in gold and well worth the digging out. As to the value of explosives in this frozen soil authorities differ. The Mining and Scientific Press said recently that they can be used effectively, while the Mining and Engineering Journal, in speaking of the Siberian mines, where the conditions are similar, says their effect is simply to mat the ground together harder. For this same reason, says the latter journal, the ground cannot be dug with a pick and shovel until thawed out.

Lumber by the way, in the Klondike country, fit for sluice boxes, costs from \$130 to \$150 a thousand feet.

#### QUARTZ GOLD PROBABLY NEAR.

So far most of the gold found in placer mining in the Klondike region has been coarse, and many of the nuggets have been found attached to quartz. This, according to experts, indicates that the veins from which it originates are not



CUSTOM HOUSE AT CIRCLE CITY.

#### BOAT BUILDING ON LAKE LE BARGET.







VIEW OF BONANZA CREEK VALLEY, FROM DISCOVERY CLAIM TO ELDOorado CREEK.

far distant from the alluvial deposits. Placer gold is liberated by the erosive agencies of ice, rocks and water from the rock matrix in which it is held. It is tougher than the rock which holds it and resists abrasion better. Drawing an inference from other regions where placer gold has been found in large quantities, it is reasonable to expect that in the Yukon country rich gold lodes will be found.

And this brings us to the subject of quartz mining in Alaska, for the gold-bearing region up there is by no means confined to the Klondike country. According to the recently published handbook on "Klondike," written by L. A. Coolidge, of Washington, there are in southeastern Alaska gold mines which have been worked for the past twelve years, and which in 1895 added over \$2,000,000 to the gold supply of the world. Of this mining region Juneau is the centre, and its discovery is shared by Richard Harris and Joseph Juneau. In 1880 these two men started out from Sitka—it was in the summer—and in August discovered gold in a stream which they named Gold Creek. Later they explored this stream to its source in a mountain valley, which they named Silver Bow Basin. Then a town site was established at the mouth of Gold Creek, which was at first named Harrisburg. Later it was changed to Rockwell and then to Juneau, which name it still holds. This last christening took place in 1881.

The next year both placer and quartz mines were discovered on Douglas Island, about four miles from Juneau. These are now the famous Treadwell mines, having been bought by John Treadwell in 1884, and, says Mr. Coolidge, "from these enough ore has been taken out to pay the purchase money of Alaska and more." The ore of these mines averages only from \$2.50 to \$3 a ton, but owing to the enormous scale on which they are worked and the low cost of extracting the ore there is a large profit in working them. All around Juneau and, for that matter, all along the Alaskan coast, gold-bearing quartz is found, and in many places is being profitably worked.

#### QUARTZ-MINING PROSPECTS.

There seems to be little doubt among mining experts that extensive quartz mines will be located in this Yukon country before long. This will mean the introduction into that country of all sorts of improved mining machinery, rock drills, stamp mills and so on. Just what method will be employed to extract the ore from the rock will depend on what kind of ore is found. It may only have to be crushed, and separated by mercury. It may be refractory ore and have to go through some one of the various processes now in use for separating such ore.

As soon as the mines are found means of transporting the machinery will be provided and the mines will be started. Mines in rock, of course, will not be delayed by the weather conditions which make placer mining so difficult in that country. Rock doesn't freeze and the deeper down the mines go the warmer it will get, so perhaps this kind of mining will be the pleasantest of the two.

#### CHAPTER I.

### THE KLONDIKE COUNTRY.

Its People—Its Trees and Plants—Extracts from the Journal of Dr. Wilson, Who Accompanied Lieut. Schwatka Down the Yukon.

The Klondike country can as yet hardly be called well known; that is, well known in the sense of familiarity with its plant and animal life, its native people, its topographical features and its resources other than those of the precious metal. We know that it has nine or ten months of winter, when the cold is intense, but that in the few short weeks of summer the heat is almost equally intense. During these summer weeks vegetation is luxuriant, even rank in some places.

Nearly all the Yukon territory is well timbered, the trees of most importance being the white spruce, which is very abundant and grows to good size; the birch, which, however, does not attain much size, and the poplar, of which

there are several species. Willows and alders are also found in profusion.

On the coasts and on the lowlands of the Yukon River grasses and flowers grow luxuriantly. Some vegetables have been grown, too. Turnips and radishes have been successfully grown, and potatoes, though the latter were small in size. Grain has been tried, though not very successfully, as it seldom matures, and the straw is very short.

#### THE NATIVES OF THE YUKON.

The native inhabitants of the upper Yukon are known to missionaries as Tukudh Indians, though they call themselves Yukon Indians. They are of average size, and somewhat resemble the North American Indians. They live in camps, which they move from time to time, according to whether they are fishing or hunting. Already, it is said, they are adopting some of the habits of the white men.

The country is by no means thickly settled. The villages are scarce and not largely populated. These Indians have a language of their own, but are also able to use a patois made up of Canadian French and English, with which they converse with traders and miners. The Indians of the lower Yukon are

similar in appearance, but have a different language and live in permanent villages. They fish more than they hunt, while the reverse is true of the Indians of the upper Yukon.

The Yukon River is the great highway that connects the coast with the interior. It is known as the Yukon only from Fort Selkirk, in the Northwest Territory, where the Pelly and Lewis Rivers come together, 125 miles southeast of the Klondike. To quote again from Mr. L. A. Coolidge's recent handbook: "The Yukon proper is 2,044 miles in length. From Fort Selkirk it flows northwest 400 miles, just touching the arctic circle; thence southward for a distance of 1,600 miles, where it empties into Behring Sea. It drains more than 600,000 miles square of territory and discharges one-third more water into Behring Sea than does the Mississippi into the Gulf of Mexico. At its mouth it is sixty miles wide."

"Even at the season of high water it is still so shallow as not to be navigable anywhere by seagoing vessels, but only by flat-bottomed boats with a carrying capacity of four to five hundred tons. The Yukon River is absolutely closed to travel save during the summer months. In the winter all approaches are locked with impenetrable ice and the summer lasts only ten to twelve

weeks, from about the middle of June to the early part of September."

#### THE YUKON RIVER IN SUMMER.

Perhaps no better idea of the Yukon River in summer could be given than by giving some extracts from the journal of Dr. George F. Wilson, who accompanied Lieut. Frederick Schwatka on his journey in the summer of 1893 to the headquarters of the Yukon River, and with him followed that stream to the ocean. The party left their camp near Pyramid Harbor, where they had gone by steamer, on June 8, and began their passage of the mountains to Lake Linderman, the source of the Yukon. A partial description of this passage may be interesting in view of the fact that many of the people going to Klondike climb the Chilkoot Pass, a similar mountain journey. There was not much of interest the first two days out. On Sunday, June 10, Dr. Wilson wrote, in part, as follows:

"Left camp at 7:30 this morning, and as we (Lieut. Schwatka and Dr. Wilson) were the first to start, naturally, of course, took the wrong trail, but soon, however, got on the road again and then began the jog. I feel now as if I had walked thirty miles, but suppose in reality it is not more than ten to our last camp. The first part of the way led us through thick timber over a moderately high mountain. Then we came out into the valley of a stream, then through woods, and then finally out into a tremendous ravine, which we have partially ascended towards the summit, which can be seen a short distance away."

"Part of the day the trail has run over immense boulders, with an occasional patch of snow filling up the spaces, often of many yards in extent. Relieving the monotony of jumping from rock to rock was the constant dread of slipping and going through about four feet. The woods seemed very noisy with small birds; also heard the blue grouse, and flowers were dotted here and there very plentifully. \* \* \* As I sit on a flat rock I can glance up in front of me to a magnificent and tremendous glacier with its blue-colored ice, or, on either side, towards immense bluffs of almost solid rock. A mountain goat, at this moment, on the ridge in the distance interrupted my writing and I allowed our Indian to take my carbine and go after him."

"Monday, June 11.—We left camp this morning at 5:45 and proceeded immediately upward towards the summit. The way was for the most part up over steep banks of snow, with an occasional climb over rough rocks. The highest altitude, 4,100 feet, was reached at 9:50 and I was very glad to be able to once more look downward, for then the walking became comparatively easy, often very steep, but no great distance to slide, even should one slip, while on the other slope to look down made you giddy. How the Indians ever struggled under the packs is more than I can understand, for many are quite small and of slight build. I am at present sitting on a small moss-covered island surrounded by snow. Immediately in front of me is quite a large stream, visible only at intervals where the snow has melted in."

"Judging from the looks of the land around, we have been travelling for the last three miles down this stream, on top of snow at least fifteen feet deep on the average, and at many places very much deeper. \* \* \* Our camp is right on a large lake, Linderman, the headwaters of the Yukon, and would be very pleasant except at present it is quite chilly."

#### A RAFT JOURNEY.

Here a raft was built and the party started down the river. The first raft was found to be too small and had to be strengthened and enlarged before it would carry all the party and their freight. This raft journey, while not especially exciting, gave them a good idea of the Alaskan country. A few extracts from Dr. Wilson's journal will show the difficulties of such a voyage and some of the features of the country:

"June 23.—About 7 o'clock our raft was again ready, and I am sure every one felt solicitous as to how it would answer. I know I did, anyhow. We seemed to be slowly approaching a better looking country; the bluffs are not so high, and here and there you get a glimpse of something green and fresh, there being quite a growth of cottonwood trees near our camp. June 25 found the party camped on the shores of Lake Tahko."

"We left camp about 10 o'clock, rowing some distance from shore, the wind blowing very mildly indeed, but it began to freshen soon afterwards and we continued on a straight course towards the outlet. At about 1 o'clock we ar-



MRS. WILLIS, WHO WAS IN THE FIRST RUSH AND STAKED A CLAIM WORTH \$250,000.



rived at the channel, when, with the wind and current, we began to scud along between the low banks on either side.

Soon after entering, a number of large rocks loomed up ahead, one or two of which we had considerable difficulty in avoiding. The wind went down completely and the mosquitoes and gnats swarmed around us by the millions. I brought forth a small bottle of oil of pennyroyal, which when rubbed on the skin, prevented them finding a free lunch, but as the odor disappeared the pests would apply their bills once more.

The prevailing width of the river was about 400 yards, with low, marshy banks, doubtless the breeding place of many ducks, as we saw quite a number, young and old.

June 27.—Last night the mosquitoes were terrible, but I put up the net on an improved plan and we all slept first rate. The rain fell about half past 11, a canoe arrived loaded down with two squaws and five or six children. The remainder of the family, they informed us through Billy, our interpreter, were coming overland, and they did arrive a short time later.

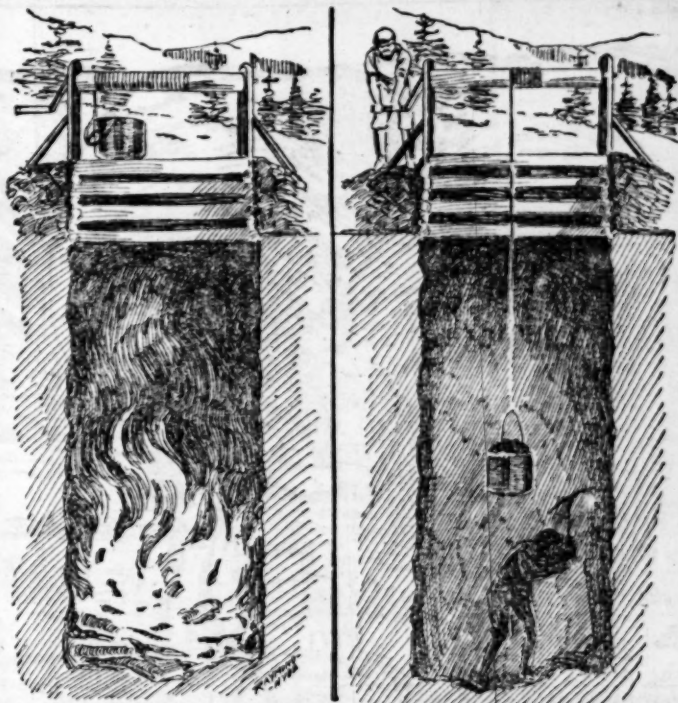
They were welcomed, as we would require help to get our freight over the next portage, a short distance below here. Ten children constituted the small part of the party. Mosquitoes, gnats and big flies have been absolutely swarming around here this morning, the temperature being quite hot, so agreeably so that I took a delightful bath this morning. The Indians have agreed to help us move our goods, whether they will or not is another question, for just as long as they have plenty to eat they are in no wise inclined to work. It was amusing to watch their astonishment at a magnet and their bewilderment at attempting to pick up a drop of mercury.

June 30.—It makes very little difference whether we work by day or night, as there is so little difference as regards light. The rain fell in torrents almost all day long, but about 8 o'clock it ceased for a while, leaving the surrounding country very still and placid, allowing us to admire the beauties of nature in the way of ripples and pretty trees along the bank. This camp is on a gravel bar, jutting out into the stream near quite a sharp bend. Three of us fished in a riffle near at hand and caught thirty fish, some of which averaged a pound and others a third that weight. We had some for supper, and they were excellent. They were the same fish I spoke of before as resembling the grayling. Not so gamy as trout, but sufficiently good for sport.

#### MOSQUITOES ARE PLENTIFUL.

July 4.—Last night about 10.30 the fish began jumping about here so as to entice us all to such a spirit that I think fully one hundred were caught before we were tired of it. The sun was very hot and the mosquitoes quite as thick as ever, in fact Mr. Schwatka and I killed 100 in a very few minutes, and then stopped only because tired of the sport. A breeze is always the quickest way of getting rid of these pests. After supper Mr. Homans and I having put on a pair of gloves, succeeded in catching about forty fish. At 11 o'clock we set for the night, with millions of mosquitoes roaring outside the tent.

So the voyage went on, the incidents from day to day varying but little. Most of the time fish were plentiful and easily caught. There was some game, too. Grouse, ducks and squirrels were shot. Once a moose was seen and several bears. It would not be fair to judge of the abundance of game in the Yukon region by the results of this trip, because the party, travelling all the time,



1. THAWING OUT THE DIRT. 2. DIGGING AND DUMPING.

This is the river which Dr. Wilson thinks was the Klondike. From here the raft proceeded slowly down the river.

#### AUGUST BRINGS COLD WEATHER.

During August it rained a great deal of the time, making travel very unpleasant. By this time the party were getting towards the lower Yukon, where the weather partakes more of the nature of the coast country. The nights began to get cold, and frosts were noticed. These, however, were considered no hardship, as they kept away the gnats and mosquitoes.

These insect pests seem to be the great drawback to the summer weather in Alaska. All through Dr. Wilson's journal he speaks of them as making life almost unendurable. It was very difficult to keep them out of the tent, and to be outside meant to be fearfully bitten. In some sections even the native Indians have to cover not only their body but even their face and hands to keep them off. The various kinds of oils which are used in this country seemed to have little effect, and even smoke would not always drive them away.

On Aug. 24 the party reached the mission, where a river steamer was found, which took them to St. Michael's, whence they secured passage to the States.

The passages quoted above give one a good idea of the Yukon country in the short summer season. It is usually hot, always swarming with mosquitoes, and, in the lower Yukon, raining a great deal of the time. In the Klondike country there is more pleasant weather. There is game there, but it needs careful hunting. The Indians there, like most others, are lazy, but can do a great deal

of work, and will, if paid enough.

In the winter the country is locked in snow and ice. The cold is intense, yet if one is properly dressed there need be no suffering from it. Winter lasts about ten months a year, yet during that time the miners do much work getting out dirt, which is washed when the streams open in the summer.

#### CHAPTER XI.

### AMERICAN GOLD FIELDS.

Two United States Government Expeditions Have Been Over the Whole Alaskan Ground and Will Shortly Report—What the Becker and Spurr Exploring Parties Have Found on the Coast and in the Interior—Much Gold on Our Side of the Border.

So far American miners have been largely dependent upon Canadian official reports and surveys for their knowledge of the Klondike; and, indeed, the whole Yukon territory. This state of things will shortly be remedied. There is now in the hands of the Government Printer at Washington an elaborate report of 350 pages, fully illustrated with maps, &c., and all the work of American surveyors and mining experts. It covers the reports of two expeditions sent to Alaska by the Geolog-

ical Survey under an appropriation by Congress. In these reports the character of the geological formation of the Alaskan peninsula and the neighboring islands is exhaustively treated, and the work will undoubtedly be of great interest, not only to those who contemplate placer mining, but also to capitalists or prospectors who are desirous of locating and developing quartz mining in Alaska.

#### TWO AMERICAN EXPEDITIONS.

Two expeditions were sent out in 1896, one in charge of G. E. Becker to examine the gold mines along the coast, and the other, headed by J. E. Spurr, to investigate the placer mining in the interior. Mr. Becker was accompanied by Chester W. Purington and W. H. Dall, the latter being a specialist on coal mining. Mr. Spurr was accompanied by H. B. Goodrich and C. F. Schraeder. The expedition of Mr. Spurr made a thorough exploration of the scenes of the recent discoveries in the Yukon district. Mr. Goodrich who seems to have accompanied the expedition in the character of a historian, writes interestingly regarding the expedition and its results.

The party left Washington in May, 1896. It spent four months in Alaska and returned in October. It took the route from Juneau up Lynn Canal, and thence across Chilkoot pass to Lake Linderman. From here they went in open boats through lakes and rivers to the gold mining district. In returning they floated down to Nulato, where they took a trading steamer to St. Michael, and from there took another steamer to San Francisco. For four weeks of the journey they were accompanied by P. A. Wiborg, an Alaskan pioneer miner. Mr. Goodrich says:

"The only practical route lay over the passes in the coast range, four in number, from northwest to southeast. They are the Chilkat, Chilkoot, White and Taku passes. The Chilkoot and White passes are nearest in a direct line with the headwaters of the Lewes. The former is 3,500 feet above sea-level, while its neighbor to the south is 1,000 feet lower. Chilkoot Pass is usually selected because it is less interrupted by portages, and the journey from salt water to the lakes at the head of the river, only twenty-seven miles, is much shorter than by any other route."

#### AS TO THE KLONDIKE.

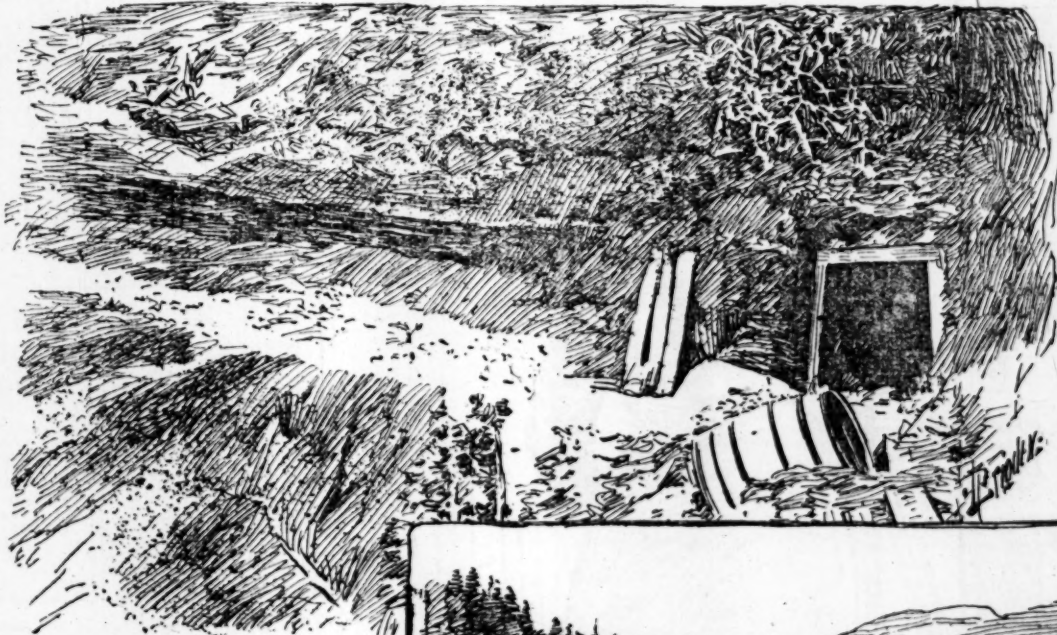
After a history of the Yukon district, the early explorations of this territory, and an account of the different expeditions which went in search of gold, Mr. Spurr takes up the famous Klondike region.

"The district properly includes Klondike, with its main branch Bonanza, which is twenty-four miles long and enters Klondike three miles from its mouth, and the drainage of Indian Creek," he says. "Klondike's Fork rises in a mountain divide opposite the head of Bonanza Creek and flows into Quartz Creek, which is described as being a very long branch of Indian Creek. At least ten miles below Klondike's Fork Phil Creek runs in from the east, and still further down, perhaps four or five miles, the main Indian Creek is met with, and five miles up this is Carter's Creek. But the more important parts of the district are at present on Bonanza and Hunter creeks. It is not far wrong to say that gulches and creeks which have shown good prospects are spread over the area of 700 square miles."

Mr. Spurr says that the difficulties in the way of the speedy development of this region are many, the principal one being the climate. Although the winter season is very severe the miners are not inactive, as they spend what time they can digging up dirt for panning in the spring, and at intervals they go prospecting, which is easier in the winter, as the frozen ground renders travelling through the swampy, moss-covered country less difficult in winter than in summer. Frosts are frequent in the summer, and in the winter the temperature sometimes goes to 76 degrees below zero. Mr. Spurr finds that farming in this country, in spite of the richness of the ground, will hardly prove profitable, although several gardens have grown potatoes, cabbages and turnips with some success. Many times the miners have been at the point of starvation, and there is hardly a winter when they are not put on short rations. The interior of Alaska about the placer mines is governed by the "miners' meeting," where majority rules and a vote is accorded to all. Stealing is punished by banishment, as is also threatening with weapons; murder is punished with death; gambling is a legitimate amusement. It appears that under the laws as established by the miners themselves a claim extends 500 feet from rimrock to rimrock, ordinarily. In the poorer diggings claims are sometimes staked 1,320 feet, while

#### A DESERTED CLAIM ON BIRCH CREEK.

(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altman, Philadelphia, 1897.)



did not have the chance to do much hunting. The old trappers of the Hudson Bay Company found many fur-bearing animals here, and moose, caribou and bear are found. Ducks and geese are abundant near the rivers and grouse are found in the woods.

The severities of the winter climate make hunting a severe task, and, of course, in summer game is not at its best, and then, too, the larger animals get back into the mountains and are not seen so often.

On July 20 the raft passed a small stream coming into the Yukon, which Dr. Wilson thinks must have been the Klondike. To quote further from his journal:

"We broke camp at 8 o'clock and once more took up our journey down stream. About 11.30 a bear was seen on the hillside close enough to elicit several shots from the party, but it disappeared without harm. The noise, however, brought three more in sight, two of which immediately hid, while the third ran out into an open space and scampered up over an open hill, with bullets flying in every direction, but, alas, he likewise seemed charmed.

Just before seeing these bears we passed the mouth of quite a pretty river, the waters being of a dark brownish color and contrasting markedly with the Yukon."



(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altman, Philadelphia, 1897.)

#### PLACER MINING ON MILLER'S CREEK.



In the richer and more crowded diggings 200 feet to the claim is the limit. The discoverer of the gulch is usually allowed to have 1,000 feet west of 500. Mr. Spurr gives other interesting information regarding the laws of the miners and their enforcement.

#### THE GOLD FIELDS OF ALASKA.

Mr. Becker reports on the "reconnaissance of the gold fields of Alaska." The mining in this district is almost exclusively confined to the quartz mines, which yield a fair return for the money invested in all instances, and in some are extremely productive. Mr. Becker's expedition went to St. Paul, Kadiak, by mail steamer and there they secured a tugboat of twenty-four tons, in which a journey of 1,200 miles was made. Kadiak was circumnavigated, Chirikoff was visited, Cook Inlet, Turnagain Arm and Kachemak Bay were explored and landings were made on the Alaska peninsula from Cape Douglas to Unga Island. From Unga to Unalaska the explorers went by mail steamer. At Dutch Harbor a steamer was chartered for a brief visit to Bogoslof and Greming. The Bertha transported them from Dutch Harbor to San Francisco. According to the report the gold deposits of Alaska are divisible into two groups: One on the Yukon River close to the British frontier, the other along the coast from Sumdum Bay westward as far as Unalaska. Gold has been detected on the Kowak and the Kuskokwim rivers. The direct distance from Sumdum Bay to Unalaska is about 1,250 miles, the coast line being much longer. The most easterly mines are either on islands of the Alexander Archipelago or on the adjoining mainland. Just opposite the town of Juneau, on Douglas Island, is the Tredwell-Alaska mine and its extension, the Mexican. On the mainland, within a few miles, are the Silver Bow Basin and the Sheep Creek districts. Sumdum is on the mainland fifty miles to the northwest. There are also gold quartz veins on the northern end of Admiralty Island, thirty miles west of Juneau. The last district of importance in the Alexander Archipelago is near Sitka, on Baranof Island. Another group of deposits lies in the region of the Kenai peninsula, which forms the southeasterly shore of Cook Inlet. At Yakutat Bay there are auriferous beaches, and also on Kadiak Island. On this island a group of gold quartz veins are now being explored and tested. The Apollo Consolidated mine is on Unga Island, 450 miles from the Kenai peninsula. Traces of gold have been found on the Alaska peninsula, and near Unalaska. The physical condition of the Alaskan coast is not unfavorable to mining. In spite of the high altitude the winter is not severe. The summer is never hot. The precipitation, however, is very great. In the region eastward of the centre of Kadiak



TWO TYPICAL KLONDIKERS IN FULL DRESS.

elled up as if it were meal. It averages about \$3 a ton, and four-fifths of the amount is obtained from the plater. The bullion carries .767 gold. The sulphurite contains about from \$50 to \$80 a ton. In 1896 this mine yielded \$400,000 in gold and \$40,000 in silver. The King mine is in the same locality. Gold has been found at various points east and west of the Apollo as well as to the north, and there is said to be a belt of auriferous ground extending through

where the line runs beyond which is British America.

The just claim of the United States, never disputed until 1884, will stand any test. The only hope of the Canadian authorities of carrying their point was in a verdict being rendered by default through Congressional neglect. The recent session of Congress adjourned with-

Great Britain joint occupation of Oregon, a name applied to a then much larger territory than now.

In 1846 the Oregon boundary was settled by the Ashburnham treaty, the United States giving up its claim to "Fifty-four forty or fight" and agreeing upon parallel 49, thus surrendering a strip of British Columbia now of the utmost value.

In 1848 California, "discovered" and claimed from time to time by Great Britain, Russia, Sweden, Spain and Mexico, passed from the latter to the United States.

That ought to have ended the boundary disputes, but it didn't.

#### WHAT WE BOUGHT FROM RUSSIA.

When title is passed to real estate the old deed of property, on record and showing its extent, is made the basis of the new sale. In the same fashion we bought from Russia what the records showed that she owned at the time, undisputed by Great Britain or any one else.

The treaty of 1825 is the record in the case, and that shows that Great Britain in the year named consented to the boundaries we now claim, as follows:

Sec. 3. The line of demarcation between the possessions of the high contracting parties upon the coast of the continent and the islands of America to the northwest shall be drawn in the following manner: Commencing from the southernmost point of the island called Prince of Wales Island, which point lies in the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes north latitude, and between the 118th and 122nd degrees of west longitude; the same line shall ascend to the north along the channel called Portland channel as far as the point of the continent where it strikes the 56th degree of north latitude; from this last-mentioned point the line of demarcation shall follow the summit of the mountains situated parallel to the coast as far as the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude (of the same meridian), and finally from the said point of intersection of the 141st degree, in its prolongation as far as the frozen ocean, shall form the limit between the Russian and British possessions on the continent of America to the northwest.

#### THE TEN-LEAGUE LINE.

Sec. 4. That wherever the summit of the mountains which extend in a direction parallel to the coast, from the 56th degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude, shall prove to be at the distance of more than ten marine leagues from the coast, the limit between the British possessions and the line of coast which is to belong to Russia, the above mentioned shall be formed by a line parallel to the windings of the coast, and which shall never exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom.

We bought from Russia what Great Britain conceded to Russia in the treaty of 1825. The property didn't shrink in the interval between 1825 and 1884, when for the first time the Canadian authorities began actively to claim a big slice of Uncle Sam's territory.

Plainly the object of the treaty was



WINTER COSTUMES OF NATIVES.

timber is extremely abundant, making prospecting laborious where it is not fairly impracticable.

Mr. Becker deals extensively with the volcanic activity of the Alaskan peninsula. He says the volcanic belt begins on the Copper River near Mount Wrangell and extends along the peninsula of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands to beyond Amchitka Island, 1,700 miles. He finds that the ores are normal gold ores, except that calcite is unusually abundant. There is sufficient reason for connecting their genesis with eruptive phenomena. The deposits are so similar in position and character to those of British Columbia and California that they may be regarded as contemporaneous.

Passing to the region near Sitka, the report says there are many prospects within a few miles of Sitka, most of them occurring about Serebrennikof Arm or Silver Bay. The Thetis lies east of Sitka. A report is given of a number of mines in this locality, among them being the Lucky Chance, which is 2,500 feet above the sea level and far above timber. Samples of this mine assayed at \$30 a ton. The Thetis in Billy's Basin assayed \$7 in gold. The Bear Vein on Uyak Bay varies from a few inches to six feet, averaging about two and one-half feet. The quartz is usually solid, and free gold is panned from the croppings. The Dan, Calaveras, Lake Claim, Wanberg and Boyer mines are found in this district. In the placers of the Turnagain Arm gold is found mostly in flattened but coarse and slightly worn grains. It is light in color, about 0.740 fine and worth from \$14 to \$16 an ounce. Finds were made late in August on Canon Creek and Mills Creek, which are said to be very rich, averaging \$100 a day, and many nuggets. Pay gravel was found on Resurrection Creek and elsewhere. The gold was not enough for the rush of miners and disappointment followed. Access is difficult and dangerous on account of stupendous tides, which are almost as great as those of the Bay of Fundy. For this reason many parties went by way of Prince William Sound and Passage Canal. The Apollo Consolidated mine is located on the island of Unga, two and one-half miles west of Delaroff Harbor. A large part of the gold in this mine is in the free state, finely disseminated through quartz. One locality in this mine is known as the Flour Mill because ore can be shown

the island on the strike of the Apollo. Gold-bearing sands are especially abundant around Lituya Bay to Yakutat Bay, between 128 degrees and 140 degrees. Gold washing is in progress on the west of Kadiak Island at Portage and on the Ayakulik River. The source of the gold is doubtless in the ranges which lie several miles to the eastward of the bluff. Gold occurs in patches. Mr. Becker concludes his observations by saying that some new process such as cyaniding must be adopted before large profits can be made from any but exceptionally rich beach sands.

#### CHAPTER XII.

#### THE BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

Who Owns the New Eldorado?—What the United States Bought from Russia—The Coast Rights—Portland Canal the Key of the Controversy—The Difference Between British and American Surveyors in the Gold District Only a Few Feet.

If Alaska is the new Eldorado, instead of a frozen, worthless waste, it is important to know who owns it, and

out attending to the matter. The next session will not.

The question has suddenly changed from one of speculative importance to one of immediate and keen popular interest.

#### THE PAPERS IN THE CASE.

Alaskan history is brief.

Russia claimed the country by discovery. Great Britain had shadowy and ill-defined claims covering portions of the same territory, arising in part out of her undisputed possession of Canada—and Canada had to have room to grow to the west—and in part out of direct right of discovery in British Columbia. California was a part of Mexico, which was in turn a part of Spain. Up to 1824, therefore, four great powers had interests on the Pacific which overlapped in the most confusing fashion. Then several things happened which settled matters, or ought to have done so.

In 1824 Mexico established its independence of Spain.

In 1825 Great Britain and Russia agreed upon the boundary of Alaska and British America.

In 1827 the queer arrangement was renewed, giving the United States and

to reserve to Russia the coast down as far as 54.40, and to leave the interior to Great Britain. This was reasonable, for Russia had occupied the coast and Great Britain had explored and traded in the interior. Even the British maps and charters adopted the thirty-mile line—it is thirty-four land miles—so lately as 1887, after the Canadian map-makers had begun the policy of encroachments.

When Great Britain became aware of the value of the coast the Canadian maps and after them the English began to show a new line further west than the true one, and running generally thirty sea miles back from the edge of the islands which skirt the coast.

Not content with this, the Canadian authorities now insist that the boundary shall run due north from Prince of Wales Island to Behm Canal and follow this channel north to the 56th parallel. Notwithstanding the fact that Portland Canal is expressly named in the treaty they would leave that in Canadian territory and carry the line up through a canal (channel) not mentioned in the treaty at all.

The treaty distinctly says Portland Canal. It also specifies the "windings of the coast." Now, a range of windings have no windings, and they are not a coast. The obvious conclusion is that the treaty with Russia meant exactly what it said.

So obvious was it that the British Hudson Bay Company long paid the Russian Government a rental every year for permission to trade in the inland waters northwest of Portland Canal.

#### PORTLAND CANAL THE KEY.

The northern point of Portland Canal is just ten marine leagues from the coast, and hence a proper place to begin running a ten-league parallel line.

It is claimed by Great Britain that the canal could not have been intended by the treaty makers because it does not reach to the 56th parallel by about one mile. But the language of the treaty is: "The same line shall ascend to the north along the channel called Portland channel as far as the point of the continent where it strikes the 56th degree." Any grammarian would say that "line" is the subject of the sentence, and that the "it" refers to the line and not to the canal or channel.

The treaty does not say the line shall run due north from Prince of Wales Island, but "ascend to the north" along Portland channel; that is, run in a



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ST. MICHAEL'S ISLAND.



northerly direction along a named natural boundary. The Canadian reading would throw into British America nearly a hundred mile strip between Portland Canal and Behm Canal. It would make Glacier Bay, Lynn Canal and Taku Inlet protrude into British soil, thus giving Great Britain feasible harbors along the coast, which the treaty of 1825 ceded the Russians and which Russia in 1857 sold to the United States. If this were not so grave a matter, it would be ridiculous.

**BUT THE MATTER IS GRAVE.** Gen. Duffield, Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, thus states the gradual encroachment of the Canadian land grabbers: In 1884 an official Canadian map first showed the line passing up Behm instead of Portland Canal, thus slicing off a strip of territory as large as Connecticut, although in 1883 the British Admiralty surveyed Portland Canal as the northern limit of British Columbia and a United States Military post had long stood unquestioned on the strip involved.

The same map of 1884 carried the boundary around the head of Lynn Canal, the outlet of the Juneau trade. Three years later a Canadian map showed the boundary running across the canal, slicing off three miles of it on the Canadian side. Still later Canadian maps carry the line across the mouth of the canal, six or seven miles south of the former line, almost taking in Juneau itself.

And the very latest map shows no boundary at all on the Behm line, but prints "British Columbia" on Lynn Canal, although it is now actually administered by the Americans.

In brief, the British case has not a leg to stand on except the neglect of Congress to reassert American rights. If the case goes against us it will be by thirteen years of default. In view of this, the failure of Congress to pass legislation on the subject at the last regular session was a bad blunder. It is a blunder that will not be repeated. But if gold had not been found in such richness, would Canadian surveyors and map-makers have been permitted to go on showing their line westward a bit at a time until they had gained possession of every important harbor on the coast?

#### THE ANNETTE ISLAND RESERVATION.

There is one bright spot in the record of Congressional neglect. It is the act passed six years ago reserving Annette Island for the Metlakahla Indians. It is a queer story. The Rev. Mr. Duncan, British by birth, established the Indian village of Metlakahla more than a third of a century ago and devotedly taught industry and decency as well as religion. Eight hundred Indians lived there comfortably as Christians should. They had industries, schools and a splendid church.

A Church of England parson, traveling to find something to find fault with, after the manner of some Englishmen, complained that Duncan didn't use wine in the communion service, as the rules of the Church of England required. Duncan explained that the Indians were apt to prove fond of the taste of alcohol if they tried it, that he didn't allow it in town and that its use on the communion table would be both mischievous and misunderstood.

But the visiting clergyman insisted, and apparently had the law on his side, for Duncan himself then a British subject—resolved to flee with all his people for freedom to worship as he and they chose. This noble latter-day pilgrim came to Washington and saw President Cleveland. Congress, at his suggestion, passed a bill making Annette Island a reservation for the Metlakahlas, and they left their houses, improvements and property and moved to their household goods to their new home. They raised the Stars and Stripes and solemnly swore allegiance to a country in which worship is free to all.

#### AND NOW ANOTHER SQUEEZE.

But if the Canadian claim as to the boundary line is correct, all that labor and sacrifice were futile. Now Metlakahla is within the strip between Behm Inlet and Portland Canal, which has been generously annexed to Canada by the Canadian geographers on the help-yourself principle they have all along pursued.

The Indians are happy in their new home. They have built houses and places of business better than they had before. They do not want to move again to be free. Mr. Duncan doesn't want to move again either. He has been forty years a missionary, and is no longer young.

But how fortunate that Congress passed the Metlakahla Reservation act in 1891! Gen. Duffield considers the act as of great importance in placing the American claim on record and averting the disastrous effects of neglect.

Quite by accident, Congress has asserted the right of the United States to at least one portion of the territory which the Canadian Government has been "annexing." The Canadians will make a strong case. They have spent much more money for surveys than we have. Three years ago they made a point of surveying the Taku River and building a fort on American soil. Acting Gov. Charles D. Rogers swore that if it was done he'd arm every man in Alaska and march his impromptu militia against the intruders.

But the dogs of war were not let slip that time, nor are they likely to be.

#### THE BOUNDARY IN THE GOLD FIELD.

Fortunately there will be no difficulty about fixing the line through the gold region. The 141st degree is a definite line fairly easy to ascertain, and though it has not yet been marked at all points it can be with no difficulty. In some places the marks of the American and Canadian surveyors differ by only about twenty feet. At other points the difference is more. In the majority of cases there is no mark at all.

Dawson City and the Klondike are undoubtedly Canadian. Circle City, now deserted, is American. Forty Mile and Fort Cudahy, though close to the line, are probably Canadian.

A recent report of the United States surveyors says: "The whole valley of Birch Creek, a most valuable gold-producing part of the country, is in the United States. If we produce the 141st meridian on a chart, the mouth of Miller's Creek, a tributary of Sixty-Mile Creek and a valuable gold region, is five miles west in an air line or seven miles according to the winding of the stream—all within the territory of the United States. In substance, the only places in the Yukon region where gold in quantity has been found are therefore all to the west of the boundary line between Canada and the United States."

Of course, that was before Carmack made the famous find on the Klondike. But these American placers resume their importance now that Klondike is

filling up so rapidly and the gold fever is so rapidly providing a surplus population to overflow into other fields.

#### CHAPTER XIII.

### RECENT GOLD DISCOVERIES.

**The First Strike of the Nineteenth Century Made in Siberia—The California Discovery That Set the World Wild in 1849—The Australian Fields Opened Soon After—The South African Mines—Figures Showing the World's Product.**

Gold seems to like cold countries. The first great strike of this century was made in Siberia, where extensive mines were found and opened by convict labor, that at once sent the yield up with a bound. In Siberia alone \$20,000,000 a year was taken out of the soil at the time when Marshall took a contract to build a sawmill at Sutter's Fort on the Sacramento River.

Marshall was a pretty shrewd fellow, and he saw in the sand of the river brought down from the mountains in the interior of the State shining grains of sand which he proved to be gold.

Siberian gold had caused no popular excitement, because the mines were a

States and Territories in 1886, with an output of \$1,615,330. This is likely to be many times multiplied in 1897.

#### THE AUSTRALIAN GOLD FIELD.

Sir Roderick Murchison, in 1844, comparing specimens of the auriferous rock of Siberia with rock brought from Australia by Count Strzelecki was struck by their similarity and predicted the discovery of gold. The Rev. W. B. Clarke, an Australian geologist, made a like suggestion as to the eastern chain of Australian mountains. Gold was finally found near Bathurst by a Mr. Hargreaves in April, 1851, and thousands of persons flocked to the diggings. Afterwards still richer finds were made at Ballarat, and in the Mount Alexander region. Since then Australia has produced in gold rather more than \$1,000,000,000, and previous to the Klondike discovery was producing nearly as much as the United States.

Other fields of less fame discovered since the Australian were the British Columbia region in 1858, and the Otago fields in New Zealand. But their fame was totally eclipsed by the wonderful discoveries in South Africa.

Up to date the African fields have produced only one-eighth as much as the American, and one-quarter as much as the Australian, but this is only because of their more recent discovery. In 1885 the African mines crowded out our own very closely, and it is estimated that there is \$1,000,000,000 left in the Rand which can be profitably extracted by improved modern machinery and by chlorination and the cyanide process of treating the tailings. The present rate of South African production is probably about \$50,000,000 a year.

present stock is certainly not more than the \$200,000,000 of modern production.

A less generous estimate might be that the amount of standard gold in plate, bars, rings, chains and other forms easily mutable with money equals the amount of gold coin, making the world's total stock some \$3,400,000,000. But this is something which no one knows.

#### THE GRAVE OF GOLD.

To all students of coin questions the action of India is a most interesting study—not the action of India as a government, but of the Indian people as individuals.

India is the grave of gold. A constant stream flows into that country year by year. There is no ebb. It is always flow. The money does not reappear in the Indian banks.

There is but one possible solution of the difficulty. India is the one corner of the world where the rude thrift of hoarding is still practised. The splendid Maharajahs have become shrewd enough to save banks of deposit, but there is still barbaric display of jewelled idols in the strongrooms, and of golden vessels in the Princes' apartments. More important than all this, the plain people, who have no use for banks, simply hide away money, a rupee here and a rupee there.

Many thousands of people are killed every year in India by venomous snakes or tigers. Others, of course, die suddenly of natural causes. It is thought that fully half of the men who so die leave hoards whose hiding places are known only to themselves, and so the little treasures are forever lost to the world. Silver as well as gold is hoarded, because silver is the common coinage of



MIDNIGHT SCENE ON LEWIS RIVER.

Government monopoly. It was different in California.

San Francisco, then a little town, rose as with one impulse and fell on the gold with tears of joy. Ships that anchored in the harbor were unable to get away again, for they were deserted by their sailors with cheerful alacrity.

#### THE GREAT FIND OF '49.

There was no transcontinental telegraph in those days, but the news of the discovery finally oozed over to the Atlantic coast and caused an excitement that is even yet remembered. It was '49! People went around the Horn on every crazy craft that could be chartered. They went to Panama and dared the fever of the isthmus crossing to go up on the other side. They trailed across the plains on prairie schooners, encountering all manner of hardships.

Well, as things go, California was certainly a wonder.

In 1830 the world's product—all the wealth of Ormus and of Ind; all the diggings of Golconda; all the golden sands of the Andes; all the slave-cursed jungles of the Gold Coast and the peo-worked mines of Brazil—had produced only \$8,000,000. In 1853 the United States alone produced, altogether by free labor, the enormous sum of \$63,000,000, which remains the high-water mark for any nation and for any time.

No wonder the world was dazzled. Prices rose as gold became more plentiful, and there were those who seriously demanded that gold should be demonetized because of its cheapness. Silver stood for a long time at a premium. Placer mining didn't last, however, in California. It doesn't last anywhere. It was followed by machinery—the quartz crusher and the hydraulic outfit.

#### GOLCONDA UP TO DATE.

Mining fell off during what might be called the transition period between the placer and the mine, but the American product never fell below \$30,000,000 a year. Of late it has increased rapidly, owing to the improvement of machinery and in part also to the fact that Colorado has turned from silver mining to gold since the fall of the former metal. The figures of production for a few recent years have been:

|      |              |
|------|--------------|
| 1891 | \$21,000,000 |
| 1892 | \$25,000,000 |
| 1893 | \$29,500,000 |
| 1894 | \$31,000,000 |

Since the foundation of the Republic \$2,113,000,000 worth of gold has been produced in the United States, almost all of it from the California region. Not all, however. Gold has been found in every State and Territory in the Union. What might have been a paying mine was discovered near Montpelier, Vt., some years ago. Gold has long been produced in Georgia, Alabama and North Carolina. In smaller quantities it finds its way to the mints from Virginia by-product of iron mining, to the tune of \$42,900 in 1895.

Alaska figured in the list of producing

in 1890 one year's production of gold was less than \$3,000,000. In 1895 one year's production for the world is thus given in the report of the Director of the Mint.

#### THE WORLD'S GOLD PRODUCTION.

|                   |              |
|-------------------|--------------|
| United States     | \$46,610,000 |
| Australia         | 44,734,300   |
| Canada            | 6,000,000    |
| Mexico (estimate) | 25,534,400   |
| Russia            | 2,231,100    |
| Germany           | 1,938,000    |
| Austria-Hungary   | 52,500       |
| Sweden            | 17,000       |
| Halt              | 8,000        |
| Turkey            | 107,000      |
| Great Britain     | 1,918,200    |
| Argentina         | 215,000      |
| Colombia          | 2,392,800    |
| Bolivia           | 61,000       |
| Chile             | 82,400       |
| Chili             | 1,407,600    |
| Brazil            | 2,219,500    |
| Venezuela         | 909,500      |
| British Guiana    | 2,215,100    |
| Dutch Guiana      | 487,800      |
| Peru              | 2,608,200    |
| Uruguay           | 27,200       |
| Central America   | 470,500      |
| Spain             | 517,100      |
| China             | 2,521,000    |
| Africa            | 41,534,900   |
| British India     | 4,654,200    |
| Korea             | 639,200      |

World's total for 1895.....\$200,406,000

#### THE WORLD'S STOCK OF GOLD.

The above table shows that all the countries that formerly produced gold are still doing so in increased quantities, and that the four great new sources—North America, Australia, South Africa and Russia—are all pouring out gold at a rapid rate.

What is the world's total stock of gold? All sorts of crazy estimates are made. One writer gravely asserted recently that the world's total stock had been doubled in the last ten years. This is not the case. No one knows how much gold there is in the world, but here are some facts which bear upon the question:

The total gold coinage of the world may be stated pretty accurately at about \$1,200,000,000.

The world's total product of gold from 1492 down to the present day, following Soetbeer's estimates for the earlier years and mint estimates for the later, has been rather less than \$2,000,000,000 in round numbers, including 1896.

There is used in the arts annually—in gilding, electro-plating and similar operations which withdrew gold from possibility of other use—probably not less than \$10,000,000.

The use of solid gold in jewelry and plate, while not so directly a withdrawal of gold from circulation, since it was certainly small and coined, does expose it to greater waste from friction and increased risk of loss. This use now amounts to about \$50,000,000 a year. Even in gold losses weight constantly from trituration, not to speak of actual loss by fire, shipwreck and carelessness. The amount of gold in the world in 1492 cannot well be estimated, though it was certainly small in comparison with the nine billions produced since.

Any one can amuse himself estimating the world's stock upon these data. It is probable that the loss and waste since 1492 have equalled in amount all the gold in existence, so that the world's

country. Silver is also used much in China, but India needs a greater amount of silver coin per capita, while in order to keep the coinage sufficient in quantity the London market sent to India in the sixteen years, 1881-1895, inclusive, the enormous sum of \$385,442,000 in silver. China, in the same time, though a more populous country, consumed only \$61,065,000.

So much for silver-hoarding in India. Gold hoarding is on a commensurate scale.

#### A FEW FACTS ABOUT GOLD.

The standard gold coin of the United States is .900 pure. The British sovereign is .916 pure. Gold is measured by Troy weight, the grain being the lowest unit. There are 7,000 grains in an avoirdupois pound, only 5,760 grains in a Troy pound. A "short ton" of gold would, therefore, contain 14,000,000 grains and it would be worth some \$200,000.

The "grain" used in weighing gold was originally a grain of wheat. The "carat" or perhaps "carob" was the seed of the coral flower, a fine seed of even weight. Used in assaying of gold, 24 carats means pure gold. Gold dust generally runs from \$15 to \$19 the Troy ounce. That brought down from the Klondike usually went not much over \$16 the ounce.

Gold is one of the heaviest known metals, with a specific gravity of 19.35. Gold dust is rather less heavy, but a tin dinner pail would hold a lot of it.

A cubic foot of pure gold would weigh 1,200 pounds avoirdupois. A man looking at it would think he could lift it, but it would be worth \$272,000.

A gold brick ought to be worth \$15,000, if about the size of the ordinary one, but something depends on whether the gold runs all the way through the brick.

The stock of gold coin in the principal nations is as follows:

| Nation                    | Amount        | Per Cent |
|---------------------------|---------------|----------|
| United States             | \$271,200,000 | 49.5     |
| Great Britain and Ireland | \$54,000,000  | 14.8     |
| France                    | \$72,000,000  | 20.1     |
| Germany                   | \$75,000,000  | 21.5     |
| Italy                     | \$100,000,000 | 23.5     |
| Austria-Hungary           | \$167,200,000 | 27.6     |
| Russia                    | \$485,000,000 | 2.9      |
| Australia                 | \$130,000,000 | 26.3     |
| Egypt                     | \$120,000,000 | 13.47    |

#### GOLD IN THE SEA.

There is enough gold in the sea, if it could only be extracted, to knock spots out of the existing financial arrangements and cause the demonetization of the yellow metal in no time. But it can't profitably be extracted because the proportion is so small, though scientists have often extracted small quantities of gold from sea water by way of experiment. Gold is soluble by chlorine, forming various chlorides of gold. Common salt is a chloride of sodium, and is the most abundant of the earth salts in the ocean, but other earth salts are present in smaller quantities, such as salts of magnesium and lime, and among them is the chloride of gold—all washed down from the land in fresh water streams. Of



course, if gold particles were present in their ordinary state they would at once sink to the bottom of the ocean, being about nineteen times as heavy as salt water.

### THE OREGON PARALLEL.

**The Boundary Dispute in Alaska Very Like the One Daniel Webster Settled with Great Britain.**

We came near losing the magnificent states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and North Dakota through Congressional neglect similar to that which has endangered Alaska.

As in the present case, the Canadians had the better information and the more consistent settled policy. The British Hudson Bay Company knew all about the Oregon country and its value. The American Congress, until the devoted Whitman made his memorable ride for freedom, knew nothing.

Gov. Pelley, of the Hudson Bay Company, said in 1838: "We have compelled the American adventurers to retire from the contest, and are now pressing the Russian Fur Company so closely," &c.

BENTON WAS NOT A PROPHECY. Benton said in 1825: "The ridge of the Rocky Mountains may be named without offense as presenting a convenient, natural and everlasting boundary to the United States. Along the back of this ridge the western limits of the Republic should be drawn and the statue of the fabled god Terminus should be raised on its highest peak, never to be thrown down."

In 1844 Mr. Winthrop repeated this remarkable utterance, and added: "It was well said."

McDuffie, of Louisiana, said in the Senate: "I would not give a pinch of snuff for the whole territory. . . . Seven hundred miles this side of the Rocky Mountains is uninhabitable, where rain scarcely ever falls. . . . If there was an embankment of even five feet to be removed, I would not consent to expend \$5 to remove that embankment, to enable our population to go there."

Webster said: "The Government is very likely to be endangered, in my opinion, by a further enlargement of the territorial surface, already so vast, over which it is extended."

### BRITISH OPINIONS SECOND HAND.

American statesmen were in that day content to take their opinions of our great Northwest second hand from Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson Bay Company, who described the mouth of the Columbia as a "spot already pre-occupied among congenial horrors of much older fame, for destruction of property and loss of life." Sir George knew the country. He dined privately with "Godlike Dan" and presumably informed him that Oregon was "not worth a d—n, sir, not worth a d—n."

The infallible Westminster Review said that "from the valley of the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains, the United States territory consists of an arid tract extending south nearly to Texas, which has been called the Great American Desert."

Wallace, a London barrister, wrote that emigrants crossing it take six months' provisions, and many of them die of starvation on the way."

The London Examiner said of a region eight times as large as England: "The whole territory in dispute is not worth twenty thousand pounds to either power."

The Edinburgh Review said that the present site of Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota was "incapable, probably, forever, of fixed settlement," and that "west of the Rocky Mountains the desert extends from the Mexican border to the Columbia."

That "Great American Desert," which used to figure in all the geographies, was a Hudson Bay Company boggy deliberately constructed to dissuade Congress from holding Oregon. But for Marcus Whitman the scheme might have succeeded.

Up to the very moment of the Klondike discovery the idea of the worthlessness of Alaska, sedulously cultivated in London and Ottawa, has in a similar manner prevented Congress from taking interest in the Alaska boundary question.

The Klondike discovery has changed all that, as Whitman's ride changed our



THE FIRST SCHOOL ON THE KLONDIKE.

This is a picture of the first school to be started in Klondike, and it is expected to open before Thanksgiving Day. Of course, in starting a school the first thing to consider is the school-house. This has been attended to in San Francisco. The plans have been made by a carpenter and approved by all concerned. It has been sawed out and the windows and doors made, so all that remains to be done is to nail it together as soon as it reaches its destination.

Just at present this embryo school-house is stored away in the hold of the steamer Humboldt, and on its long journey to the far north, going by the Yukon route. The teacher for this school has already been selected, and she is on the Humboldt so as to be on hand to superintend the construction of the building. The lady is Mrs. L. C. Howland, a graduate of Harvard. She has had considerable experience in imparting knowledge and fully realizes what she is going to do in the new gold fields.

"The idea of teaching school in the Klondike is not entirely my own," said Mrs. Howland, when speaking of the matter. "You see, my husband is going

up there, and when we were discussing things somebody mentioned it would be a good idea for me to start a school. The result is that we decided to carry out the idea, and at once began to get pointers from people who knew all about the country. The school building may look a little peculiar, but it is built according to directions. There is a flat, sloping roof, so that the snow can be easily shovelled off. The windows are high above the ground. That is to prevent the snow from drifting over them. Everything has been considered that will be conducive to comfort. We are taking up a big wood stove, that will be placed in a corner, and ought to keep things warm. There will be only one door, and that will open into a small room, through which a door will open into the school-room. This part of the building will be arranged so that one door must be closed before the other can be opened. This will avoid all draughts, and we will be sure to keep warm as long as there is any wood to be had. And I guess there is plenty."

From all that can be learned Mrs. Howland's school will be the first ever started in the interior of Alaska and most likely the nearest to the Arctic circle of any school in the world. The accompanying picture has been made from the carpenter's plans and shows how the building will look when it has taken on its Arctic dress.

attitude on Oregon. Truly Providence watches over the Republic!

### THE CANADIAN ATTITUDE.

The Canadian public has probably known as little about the merits of the boundary dispute as the American public. The Canadian officials, who know all about it, are no more culpable than is a clever lawyer who makes a strong case out of a weak one. It will be entirely our fault if we let them eulch us out of any more valuable territory.

Webster did not get our due for us in the Oregon boundary dispute, though perhaps at that time agreement was safer than war. Fortunately in this case there is not the slightest danger or need of contest. There is no occasion for "jingo" rhetoric. The question will be calmly considered, referred to arbitration if necessary, and decided along entirely peaceful lines. And the American side of the case will be closely watched and strongly presented from this time forth.

The pickaxes of the gold-diggers along the Yukon have made the Alaska boundary question one of the burning topics of the time.

### KLONDIKE DUST.

**Odd Facts and Fancies About the New Land of Gold.**

A mule express is to be established between Dyea and far-off Dawson City during the coming winter. The enterprise is in the hands of C. H. De Witt

and John Roberts. Their scheme is to locate stations about fifteen miles apart along the whole route, and keep up communication by mules, carrying packs of provisions right through the winter.

A St. Louis man, William Scharnberger, has obtained a patent on a machine designed to overcome the difficulties of mining in frozen ground. If it works well, the Klondikers will not have to build fires and thaw out the soil to get at the gold in winter. The machine consists of a steel screw, which is worked into the ground like a post-hole auger. A cylinder of the same diameter as the screw and two feet in depth follows the screw into the ground, and within the cylinder is a well bucket, which has an open bottom, into which the detached gravel and dirt are forced. When full, this bucket is elevated by a windlass attachment, and can be washed out and panned while the bucket is returned into the well for another load. The machine will weigh less than sixty pounds, and two men at the ends of the levers can bore a hole into solid limestone if necessary.

Among the women who are going to the Klondike next spring, Kuehne Beveridge, the famous sculptress, is to be counted.

It is understood that the Dominion Government has under consideration a project in connection with the adminis-

tration of the Yukon district which is novel, but appears admirably calculated to meet the conditions existing in the new communities of the extreme Northwest. It is the establishment of what might be termed a "treasure house," in which will be stored the gold of the miners, and for which they will receive drafts on United States or Canadian banks of the full market value of their gold dust.

The passenger lists of the steamers that have sailed from American ports show that up to Aug. 8 no less than 5,566 persons had left en route to the gold fields of Alaska, and a conservative estimate places the number who have gone from Vancouver and British Columbia at 2,000 or more. As the rush shows no signs of abatement as yet, the chances are that more than 15,000 people will have set out for Alaska before the Klondike fever subsides.

The largest mass of gold ever dug out of the soil of California was at Carson Hill, Calaveras County, in 1854. It weighed 196 pounds. Klondike has not yet beaten that record, but Klondike is young yet.

It is to be remembered that the total area of the Klondike diggings up to date does not cover over 200 square miles from Dawson City.

A monthly mail service has been established between Circle City and Juneau. This mail service is for United States mail addressed to Circle City, and the mail is sent through from Juneau in a sealed bag, which cannot be opened in transit. Mail for Dawson City, on the Klondike, Forty Mile and Fort Cudahy will not be carried in this mail, as these points are in Canadian territory. Communication with these points will be irregular and difficult, but arrangements have been made to forward mail from Circle City by the Arctic Express Company.

All the veteran Yukon miners unite in giving one bit of advice to intending Klondikers—don't start till next spring!

### MRS. GAGE'S PARTY.

**The Daughter-in-Law of the Secretary of the Treasury is on the Way to the Diggings with Money to Invest.**

Mrs. Eli Alexander Gage, daughter-in-law of the Secretary of the Treasury, is at the head of a party of Klondikers, who left Chicago on the 14th inst. for Seattle.

It is known as the Gage-Hubbard party. It is made up as follows: Mrs.



MRS. ELI A. GAGE.

E. A. Gage, William H. Hubbard, who goes to organize a chain of banks for the North American Transportation and Trading Company at Dawson City, Fort Cudahy, Circle City, Weare and Fort Git There; his cousin, Samuel Hubbard, of Oakland, Cal.; his cousin, William Stuart Walcott, Jr., of Utica, N. Y., and Garnet Coen, of Buena Park, a personal friend of Mr. and Mrs. Gage. These five will make the journey over the Chilcoot Pass. W. W. Weare, Second Vice-President of the North American Company, will accompany them as far as Dyea, but he has not yet decided whether he will go into the Klondike.

The party goes to Seattle, thence to Dyea, and thence over the Chilcoot Pass. Mrs. Gage, before she started, said: "We expect to get through without delay. At Dyea we will have packers to get our boats and supplies over the pass. From Lake Linderman down to Dawson, I think, we will meet no difficulty we cannot overcome. With my brother-in-law, Mr. Hubbard, in charge of the party and three other men who are nearly if not quite his physical equal as my protectors, what have I to fear?"

Mrs. Gage remarked further that men are not going to have it all their own way in camp, nor reap all the prospective harvest. She has taken along a very considerable sum in the way of letters of credit entrusted to her by Chicago women for investment in mines.

Mr. Gage is already in Dawson City, awaiting the arrival of his wife.

### GOLD "IMPACT."

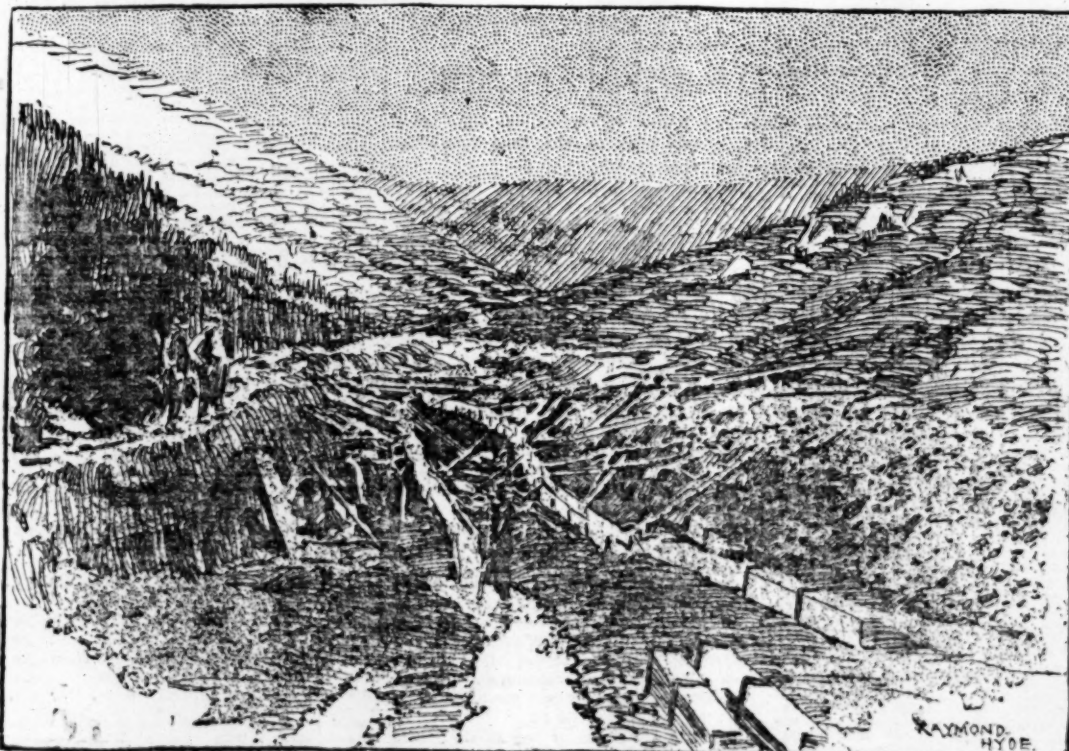
**A Man in New York Who Has Something Like the Philosopher's Stone.**

There is a man in New York who may have discovered the philosopher's stone or something nearly resembling it. Every once in a while he brings a rough bar of gold into the New York Assay Office and walks off with its value. More gold comes to this Assay Office than to any other, and it comes in all sorts of forms, from foreign coins of shaky virtue to old family plate up against hard times. But even the assay officials were a trifle less biased when this man replied to an idle query about the source of his gold: "I get it by impact."

"By what?"

"By impact. By pressure. I take Mexican silver dollars and get the gold out of them. How? Well, that would be telling, wouldn't it?"

If this man does have the secret he



GENERAL VIEW OF A PLACER MINE.



The paper refers to the exaggerated stories that have been circulated about the wonderful finds made by some of the Klondike miners. In order to find out as nearly as possible the exact amount in dollars that the most fortunate of the returned miners would receive in exchange for their dust, a representative of the Record saw the

This man says that the first discoveries along the Klondike were made at a time when the old miners were at work burning and drifting on their claims, far from the settlements. The tenderfoot, on the other hand, was toasting his shins before the barroom stoves in Circle City and Forty Mile. Then the first news came of the great strike. Muttering up sufficient courage to face the cold, they started out and were the

From Dyea, according to Mr. Mc-

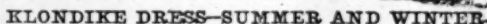
Be sure, during the winter, to watch your foot gear carefully. Change wet stockings before they freeze, or you may lose a toe or foot.

OLD GOLD.

For months I'd pushed the new metal into those cavernous great tombs raised to the Nile's mighty read thieves did not often break through and steal. These jewels are as fine as modern art can make. They include bracelets, encased of gold and silver, a necklace whose links are fashioned like coils of rope, and connect the golden images of lions, jackals, vultures and the holy uraeus-serpents worshipped that day. There are necklaces and armbands adorned with *moussa*, a gold mounted an and other things.

"Yes, there's gold everywhere," said Andrew Mason, Superintendent of the United States Assay Office, on Wall street. "Why, if you were to go right out there on Wall street and dig a lot of dirt from under the paving blocks and mix it with a barrel of water, you would get gold, but it wouldn't be 'pay dirt.' There wouldn't be enough of the yellow stuff to pay for the trouble of digging it." He pointed to the Appalachian chain of mountains, running from Labrador way down into Georgia and Alabama, and said: "There's gold in those bounds in gold-bearing rock, but only a few of the miners have it been found. It's 'pay dirt' to pay for working."

The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey is preparing a new map, to be called the "Route Map from Juneau to the Porcupine River, Alaska," scale 1:80,000 (about thirty miles to the inch), taking in the coast line east and west from Sitka, showing Chilkat, Chilkoot, and White passes, White Horse Pass, the Klondike (or White) River and the Klondike region. This map will be ready for issue about Aug. 30, and will be sold for 25 cents a copy.



"Not only has the fever reached the ambitious young men, but the sturdy old-timer who packed his blankets to the Frazer and the Cassair country, and who long ago supposed himself comfortably settled in business for life on the stake gathered there, is himself as eager for the hardships and wealth of the Yukon. He who cannot for any reason

Following this letter is the statement that no matter how the reports brought from the gold fields may differ in detail, all those who have thus far come from the Klondike agree on several points. First, the provision supply is not large, even since the steamers have reached the upper river. The supply at any time this year cannot equal the de-

or your mitts, next your hands, will promote great heat, especially when it gets damp from the moisture of your hands.

Prehistoric France and Italy had gold





SUNDAY  
**ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH**  
COMIC WEEKLY.



PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE "SPECIAL OFFICER" NUISANCE. ARE THERE NOT TOO MANY OF HIM?





## THE KLONDIKE KAZOO,

Only Real Ladies' Paper Published in Alaska.

L. DAWSON CITY, AUG. 29. NO. 1.

## IN SALUTATION!

A printing press is ever foremost in the van of civilization. When the Ark ran aground for the first time after the big wet spell and before had time to get his grape vines set out and Japhet had opened a printing office in the elephant's stateroom and had issued the first of the MOUNT ARARAT MUDDY DAY, \$1 a year, invariably in advance. Follow its example set, wherever the foot of man and for the first time the unbroken wilderness, tank of the hand press has echoed with the through the forest primeval. Hand in hand the argonaut and the pioneer, the press, the ark of the liberties of the common people, is to the line, let the chips fall where they

thus, with this number, begins the publication of THE KLONDIKE KAZOO, "The Only Real Paper Published in Alaska." Something Northwest Journalism. We aim to be fearless and independent newspaper in a ladylike manner or to know the reason THE KLONDIKE KAZOO will be strictly at home, fireside and place diggings, the of no clique or faction, but honest and agree, up-to-date and fully illustrated, AND IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. Terms: Advance of gold dust a year. Advertising rates application. LULU HORNBLLOWER, Late of Chicago, Editress.

## AN APOLOGY.

ask the forbearance of our friends and subscribers in the matter of our somewhat freckled and-colored first appearance in print. The matter is that our barrel of ink fell into a barrel of water along with a spavin mule that was \$600 at Forty-Mile. Fortunately we had opportunity to purchase a tub of apple butter from Goosefoot McGrunder, the urbane boniface of Grand Palace Hotel (rates \$30 a day, American and don't you forget it), and native ingenuity of ink from Seattle and while the tub of holds out, THE KLONDIKE KAZOO, "The Real Ladies' Paper Published in Alaska," will be every Saturday unbiased and untrifled.

## LOCAL LACONICS.

are out for the dust!

cold enough for you?

Sourberry's wife has gone back to her husband.

Eye Mike Gallagher reports a strike on Creek. Red says he took out a thousand from his claim. He intends resuming operations as soon as he gets out of the calaboose.

ther crowd of tenderfeet arrived on the er Lalapalooza yesterday. All feel sure that spring they'll have so much gold dust that

## THE BEGGAR'S RUSE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S VANITY.  
(From a German Comic Paper.)

ff, the Fourteenth street beggar doesn't have luck.

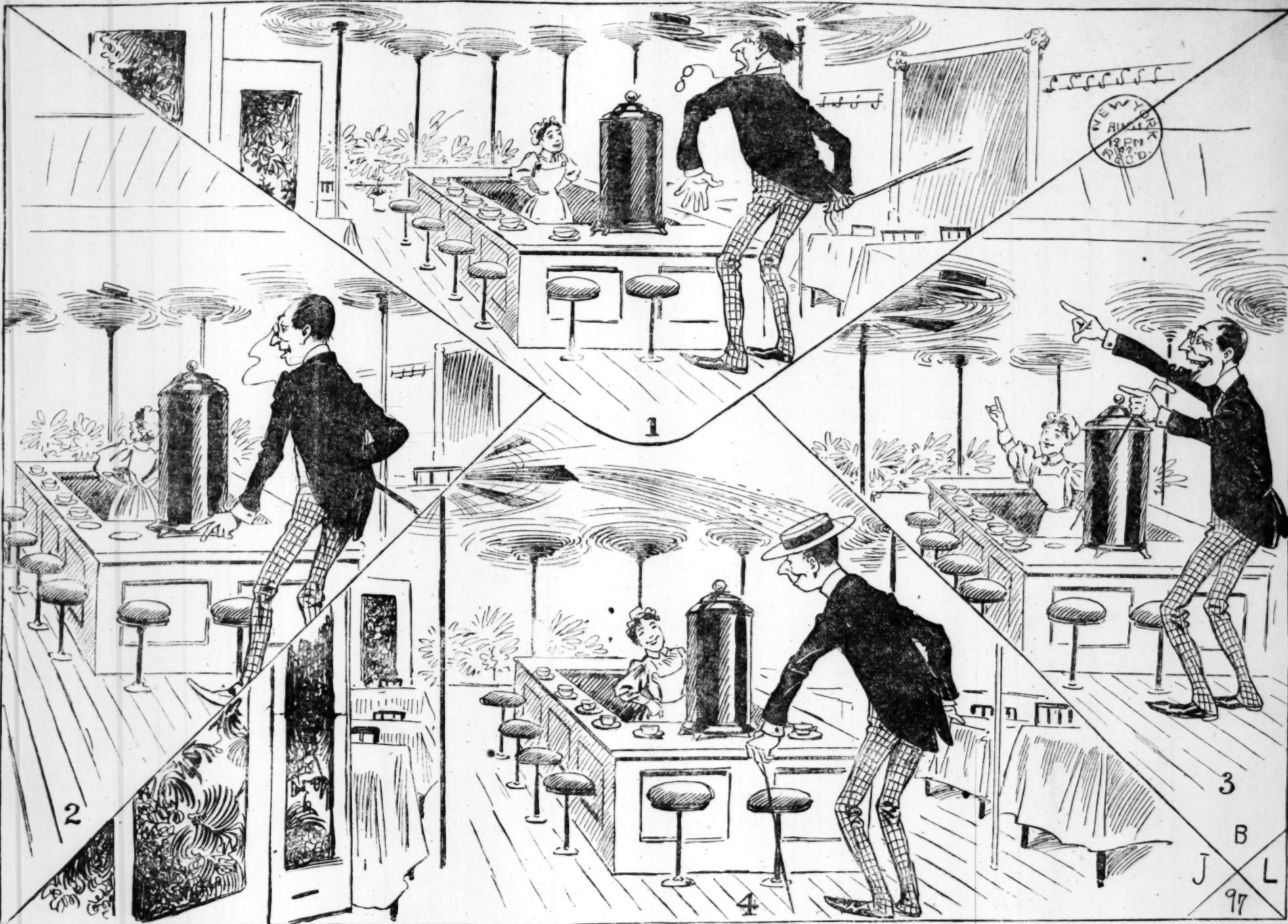


while surveying his charms in the glass, an idea comes to him.



hangs a mirror round his neck, and all the put pennies in his plate to get a chance to air his hats are on straight.

## THOSE ANNOYING ELECTRIC FANS THE HAT THAT TWIRLED AROUND THE ROOM AND CAME BACK TO ITS OWNER'S HEAD



## NOT THE ONE SHE EXPECTED.

At the hotel she was said to be a rich young widow; at any rate, she was charming, and the third day of her stay she had the most eligible and handsomest young man of the contingent at her feet.

About sunset they were sitting on the beach under the same umbrella, and the conversation, though on the most ordinary subjects and not the least sentimental, was punctuated by glances and voice tones of the kind that act as advance agents of flirtations or more serious matters. The young man's head was almost gone, and he began to consider whether he should propose at once or wait till the end of the week. What her sentiments were he could not tell, but she seemed to thoroughly enjoy his company.

She was expecting her sister down from the city in a day or so, and also a telegram at any hour, stating when she would arrive.

"You will like Edith very much," she said. "She is considered very pretty and fascinating."

"She is like you, then," said the young man gazing softly into her eyes.

She blushed and gazed at the white breakers rolling upon the beach.

A boy came up with a telegram.

"For Mrs. Gayley," he said.

"From Edith," she said, smilingly. "Open it Mr. Sapleigh, and see when she will arrive."

He tore off the end of the buff envelope, drew out the telegram and read aloud:

Dear Liz.—Where the deuce did you put my shirts and socks when you left home? TOM.

And as the sea continued to break on its cold, gray stones according to its well-known habit, the tender grace of the day turned up its toes and died right away quick.

## HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

"By heck, maw!" exclaimed an Arkansas youth who had just returned from a twenty-mile journey on the cars. "I came mighty near not goin' to Westville at all!"

"Don't say!" inquired his mother. "How did it happen?"

"Why, you see, when I got on the cars I happened to take a seat facin' backwards. Likely as not I wouldn't have noticed it at all till it was too late if a drummer hadn't asked me whur I was goin', an' when I said to Westville he told me I was facin' the wrong way—towards Eastville, in fact. I seen my mistake the minute he mentioned it, an' the way I turned that seat over was a caution to snakes! Good gosh! It would have been a pretty howdy-do if I'd been carried to Eastville, whur I don't know a soul!"

## CULINARY CALISTHENICS.

"I don't agree with the doctrines of vegetarianism," observed the star boarder. "Instead of believing those theories, it is my conviction that a diet of such beefsteak as this that our landlady furnishes would soon develop an athlete out of any person, even of the most sedentary habits."

"Ah!" remarked the landlady, beaming so brightly that the silver knives gave forth a steely glitter, "you believe beefsteak to be easily digested?"

"No," replied the star boarder, as he firmly braced his body for another struggle, "it gives a sedentary man much needed exercise."

## A LOVER OF HIS KIND.

Charlie Barr—Pa, what's a philanthropist? Handel Barr—A philanthropist, my son, is a man who contends that other people's medium grade wheels are as good as his own high grade.

## THE CARELESS MAGICIAN.

(From a German Comic Paper.)



1. "I will now cause the total disappearance of this little man."



2. "Watch me closely, ladies and gentlemen."



3. "Presto! He is gone!"



4. "No one knows where!"

## THE RETURN OF MODESTY.



This style of riding the bicycle has been approved of by Charlotte Jones, Anthony Cornstalk and thirty-eight different societies with crank platforms.

## THE TRUTH ABOUT THE ARTIFICIAL PORCUPINE.

(From a German Comic Paper.)



1. Farmer Hans finds he has nothing to eat in the house but a bottle of hair restorer.

2. An idea occurs to him. He applies it to the pig.



3. Which at once becomes a genuine porcupine.



4. And Hans makes his fortune by exhibiting him.

gentle Annie, and that triflers need not apply. This is final.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

THE WEATHER SHARPS PREDICT ZERO WEATHER, BUT— THERE'LL BE A HOT TIME IN THE NEW TOWN TONIGHT!

The occasion being the grand opening of Poker Charlie's

HURDY-GURDY AND ELITE DANCE HALL.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Put up your gold dust and be in the push!"

General admission, \$10. Dust weighed at the door.

## NOTICE!

Let all hoboes know by these presents that I am not grubstaking anybody. Fairy tales of rich indications on Butter Nose Mountains and hard-luck stories of stranded tenderfeet will receive the cold, impassive "Nii!" I buy for cash and sell the same and have gone out of philanthropy as a side line. CHEAP JOHN WATKINS.

## A PERFECT GENTLEMAN.

Mr. Ike Bashford has cleaned up \$30,000 on his New Woman claim and has gone back East to blow himself. Owing to the many rumors in circulation concerning ourselves and Mr. Bashford we wish to state, in justice to all parties concerned, that Mr. Bashford did propose to us and that we, while realizing both his worth and the richness of



IKE BASHFORD.

the New Woman claim (named after us), did refuse the honor. Whereupon Mr. Bashford offered to buy us a perfecting press and bring back a job printing outfit from Frisco which, in Mr. Bashford's words, would make our hair curl. Our hair is naturally curly, but at so much earnest devotion we softened somewhat and for a brief space journalism on the Klondike, as embodied in our progressive ideas, trembled in the balance. However, reason came to the rescue and we placed the matter in abeyance. In short, while no engagement exists in fact between ourselves and Mr. Bashford, should he return from the States with the perfecting press and the job outfit we shall see what we shall see. In conclusion, we wish to say that Mr. Bashford is a perfect gentleman every way you take him and that the New Woman claim is the richest strike on the Klondike, and do not allow the impression to be obliterated from the tablets of your memory! The splendid likeness we publish of Mr. Bashford at the head of this article is another evidence of the resources and enterprise of THE KLONDIKE KAZOO, "The Only Real Ladies' Paper Published in Alaska!"

they can go back to the States and buy the Ferris wheel for a bicycle.

Chilcote Charley reports finding a nugget as big as a watermelon on the Little Jim claim. The Snifty Sallie diggings are also on the boom. Some Eastern capitalists were looking over the ground yesterday.

The Coroner's inquest held at the Little Red Light saloon last night over the party who got in the way of a bullet at Thompson's Hurdy-Gurdy and by so doing cast a damper over the festivities, brought in a verdict of "death from heart failure."

The arrival of three steamers loaded with store goods caused a fall in provisions and grub can now be got at panic prices. Flour is down to \$200 a barrel; bacon, \$2 a pound; fresh beef, \$3; coffee, \$1.50; tea, \$1.50; sugar, \$1. Cheap John Watkins threw a scare in Dawson City mercantile circles by announcing that he would sell ham at \$2 a pound and red flannel shirts for \$12. His celebrated Jim Crow whiskey can be had for \$4 a bottle. Patronize home enterprise.

Handsone Harry, the popular faro dealer at the Little Don Ton, received word yesterday that his wife had obtained a divorce from him in Frisco and was about to marry a prospector just back from Cariboo. Upon receipt of the news Harry opened a dozen quarts and until a late hour the happy man was the recipient of heartfelt congratulations from his many friends.

## AN OLD-TIMER IN OUR MIDST.

We have the pleasure of presenting to the readers of THE KLONDIKE KAZOO a life-like portrait of Aunt Martha Beasley, the first woman to make a flapjack on the Upper Yukon. Aunt Martha is the chef at the Grand Palace Hotel and the boys say her apple-snitz pie is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Aunt Martha has cooked in every diggings in the West from Tincup on the Sacramento to Hollupay on the frozen Fraser. We also knew Aunt Martha personally in Chicago, where her third husband conducted a beefsteak studio on West Halsted street. We could pay many truthful tributes to the energetic and beautiful character of Aunt Martha, but at her personal request we shall go shy on soft sawder. We will add, however,



AUNT MARTHA BEASLEY.

that any fresh galoot who may imagine that Aunt Martha is on the marry will be apt to get the hot side of a frying-pan if he monkeys around the cuisine of the Grand Palace. Aunt Martha informs us that her husband, Bad Ben Beasley, will be out of the Stillwa he springtime,



# LOGICAL.

"It is a very true saying," observed the philosophical boarder, "that a man is known by his friends, and it has much more in it than the casual observer is disposed to believe. By knowing a man's friends you cannot only form an opinion of his character, but with careful reasoning you can rebuild the story of his life just as Cuvier could reconstruct an extinct animal from a single bone."

At this point an enthusiastic degenerate interrupted to say with a self-satisfied smirk:

"All my friends are distinguished poets and artists, now what would you infer from that?"

"Oh, that's easy," replied the philosopher, who had acquired his much wisdom from much sorrowful experience and knew exactly what he was talking about.

"A man with any knowledge of the world would be able to tell you instantly that you are not as rich as you were and that you have a great deal of money lent out on the poorest security that a man could possibly have."

The degenerate made no reply, for even then he was waiting for a remittance from his father with which to effect a compromise with his landlady.

# POPULAR BUT COLD.



She—Mr. Raymond must have been quite popular at the beach last season. He told me that he was acquainted with every one there, and that people were usually out in front of their cottages waiting for him when he passed along.

He—Yes; he was employed at delivering ice there.

# THE TAIL-ENDER.

The fat and cheerful boarder had talked every one else to a standstill, and babbled right on until they left the room in a dazed condition. A forlorn looking little man with a woebegone face and straggling side-whiskers stole in and took a seat at the far end of the table. Perceiving that he had a new victim, the cheerful boarder took a fresh grip on his mentality and started to make himself agreeable.

"You don't fare so well when you come in last," he remarked as the new-comer commenced his attack on a few shreds of boiled horse that through the international courtesy of boarding-houses was called corned beef.

"No," replied the woebegone stranger in a dreary, monotonous tone, "but I ain't expecting much in this world, or for that matter in the next. I am just naturally a tail-ender."

"And what is a tail-ender, pray?"

The little man perked up a bit at the prospect of recounting his troubles, and then opened the sluices of his soul in this fashion:

"I say I am naturally a tail-ender because I always have been 'last come last served' ever since I was born. I am the youngest of a family of thirteen, and I was born about half past eleven on a Saturday night that happened to be the 31st of December. As nearly as I can learn I was raised

# DIPLOMACY.



Mr. Smith—Higgins has the most diplomacy of any man I know. That's a great scheme he works on his wife summers when she wants to go to the seashore.

Mrs. Smith—What is it?

"Why, he has her go down to his office every day, and"

"Oh, yes; calls that a watering-place; railroad-owner, you know."

"No; that's not it. You see, he hypnotizes her and has her run the typewriter. She imagines she is at a summer hotel, thumping away at a piano."

# NOT NEEDED.

While on his way home from prayer-meeting one dark night the pastor of the Hawville, Oklahoma, Methodist Church had the misfortune to fall into an abandoned well. For some time his cries for assistance brought no response, but at length Alkali Ike chanced to pass by on his homeward way after an evening of pleasure at the Blue Bird Fortune Parlor.

"Help! Help!" cried the clergyman in a hollow voice.

"Who's that?" demanded Ike, in return.

"It is I, the Rev. Jack Jones."

"That so? Wal, whur are you, anyhow, an' what's the trouble?"

"I am down in Bill Gaw's old well, and"

"Any danger of drownin'?"

"No; the well is almost dry, but I"

"Huh!" broke in Ike, who entertained a grudge against the minister. "Stay thar, then! We don't particularly need you till next Sunday."

# AN INIMITABLE WORK OF ART.

"Did you see my portrait in the Weekly Bazaar?" asked a Harlem politician of Gus De Smith.

"Yes, I saw it," replied Gus.

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"It's wonderful. I never saw anything like it."

# THE HORSELESS AGE.

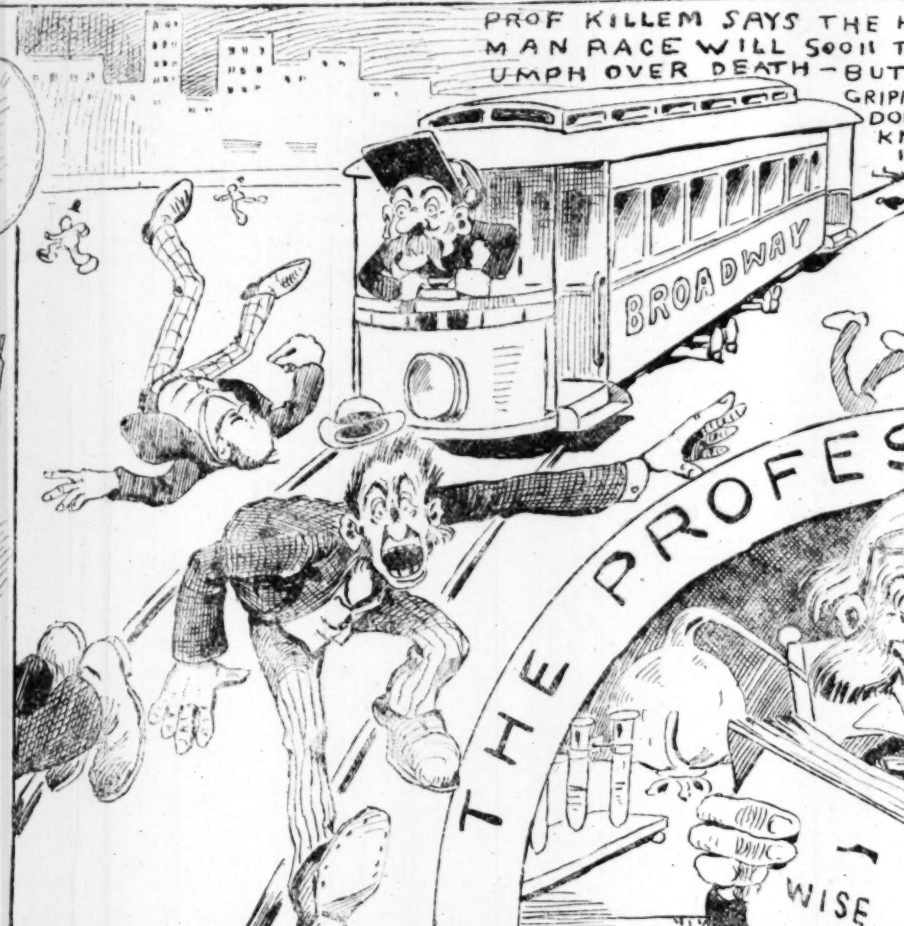


"George, dear, what are you doing?"

"Putting up this tire for good luck. I found the path this morning."



PROF. THERMO SAYS THE EARTH IS GRADUALLY COOLING OFF—BUT MR. SWEAT DOESN'T KNOW IT.



PROF. KILLEM SAYS THE HUMAN RACE WILL SOON TRIUMPH OVER DEATH—BUT MR. GRIPMAN DOESN'T KNOW IT.



PROF. DIET SAYS EATING IS ONLY A HABIT—BUT



PROF. CUREM SAYS THE RACE IS GRADUALLY GROWING STRONGER—BUT MR. PILLS DOESN'T KNOW IT.



PROF. WIND SAYS THE EARTH'S CRUST IS GROWING WARMER—BUT MR. FREEZE DOESN'T KNOW IT.



PROF. COIN SAYS THE WEALTH PER CAPITA IS INCREASING—BUT MR. HOCK DOESN'T KNOW IT.

on a bottle, filled with milk from which the older children had already skimmed the cream. My earliest recollections show that whenever there was any mischief about I was always the last one to get into it and the last to stop, and in that way, of course, I was always the one who got caught and spanked. When we went stealing apples I was always the last to get out of the orchard, and it was invariably the seat of my trousers that stayed with the bull-dog.

"When I was a young man the war broke out, and when it was all but over and all the glory had gone to other people I enlisted. Being the slowest man in the regiment I naturally brought up the tail-end of the last retreat and wasn't able to run fast enough to sprain myself sufficiently to make me eligible for a pension. Since then whenever I go to look for a job I am just naturally the last man to apply, and the last man to get anything. I sometimes think that the only line that I could possibly succeed in would be horse-stealing, because I would be the last man on earth that any one would suspect of having enough energy to steal a horse, but I guess my luck is going to stick to me all the way through. When the last trump blows I have an idea that I will come shuffling along after the gates of both places have been closed and will have to spend the whole of eternity sitting on the corner of a damp cloud wondering why I was born. But, still," he said, "my sad lot has at least one compensation. By always being the last man to get to the table wherever I board I miss hearing the chestnuts with which the self-satisfied and self-elected entertainers of such places make themselves insufferable."

As he concluded the tail-ender reached for the last piece of pie on the plate and began to sip before him, and a gloom settled upon him that even the cheerful boarder could see no possibility of dispelling.

## UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS.

Universal Corn Cure Company:

Gentlemen—For many years I was troubled with a bunion on the great toe of my left foot. As I had no confidence in doctors, I began experimenting with patent medicines, salves, &c., but after trying almost everything without result I was about giving them up when a friend happened to show me one of your circulars. I sent you a dollar for one of your Universal Corn Shavers, which you guarantee to remove any corn that ever grew. I can truthfully state that it did more than you advertised. After the first application blood poison set in and the surgeon found it necessary to amputate the whole toe in order to save my life. The bunion has not troubled me since.

D. A. M. PHOOL.

Great Banks Canning Company:

Gentlemen—I write to you to claim the \$5,000 reward you offer to any one finding a bone in your boneless codfish. We have been using your goods for some time, as we decided to keep Lent this year and live on your food in the hope of winning the prize. While I did not find the bone, I am the widow of the man who did and, as such, feel that I am entitled to the money. The bone in question lodged in poor John's throat and choked him. There is no doubt as to his finding the bone, but as an evidence of good faith I inclose the death certificate, made out by our family physician. I hope you will send the money by return mail, as you were the cause of putting me in debt to the doctor and undertaker. Very truly,

Yaphank, L. I. MARY BOURKE.

Anti-Fat Specific Company:

Gentlemen—I write to inform you that I have taken five bottles of your preparation, according to directions. After the first bottle my weight increased at the rate of one pound a week, but since then I have been gaining much more rapidly. I have had to stop taking your compound as I am a poor man and cannot afford to buy a new suit of clothes just at present. The reason I write to you is to suggest a business proposition. As your anti-fat medicine is such a wonderful flesh producer, I think you could make a fortune by advertising it as an anti-lean cure. If you think favorably of this you may use my name and portrait in your advertisements, and I will leave it to you to decide what percentage of the profits I am to receive. Yours, &c.,

Oshkosh, Mich. HIRAM JUMBO.



PROF. STARR SAYS THE EARTH IS EXPANDING—BUT MR. FLAT DOESN'T KNOW IT.



PROF. WIND SAYS THE EARTH'S CRUST IS GROWING WARMER—BUT MR. FREEZE DOESN'T KNOW IT.



## A MAN'S INTEREST.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Do you think I would look nice in one of those new grenadines?

Cobwigger—How much would it cost?

## AN EFFECTIVE REMEDY.

"Gentlemen," said the genial instructor in First Aid to the Injured, "by this time, I trust, you are all familiar with the general rules to be followed in emergencies. I shall now proceed to illustrate their practical application by giving each of you an imaginary case for treatment."

"I shall begin with you, sir," he continued, beaming upon an earnest young man in the front row. "Assume that you have taken a young lady out for a walk. The night is warm. After despatching her, let us say, five plates of ice-cream, your companion suddenly turns pale and becomes insensible. In other words, she faints. What would you do in such a case?"

Every eye was fixed upon the student. But he arose to the occasion and replied decisively:

"Shake her."

HE WOULD DO.

"I am afraid you will not do," replied Lieut. Peary to a man who wished to accompany him on his next polar expedition. "I can take only men who have become thoroughly inured to low temperatures, who have become acclimatized, so to speak, to arctic weather."

"Then I am the very man you want," replied the applicant. "I have spent six consecutive winters in a steam-heated flat."

"You shall sign papers immediately."

A GOOD USE, TOO.

"Papa, what is the use of seconds in duelling?" asked Bunny Bloombumper.

"To find excuses to prevent their principals from fighting," replied Mr. Bloombumper.



## A DISAPPOINTED MAIDEN.

A few days ago Birdie McGinnis, the dancer, who had thrown Charlie Fawcetts over, met him on the stage.

"Look here," said Birdie, "didn't you say that if I lifted you you would throw yourself into the water where it was deepest?"

"Yes, I said that."

"Then why don't you do it?"

"Because I don't know for certain where it is the deepest."

## HER HEART IS ELSEWHERE.

Mrs. Tenspot—You ladies are all wrong in guessing that Miss Frisbie will marry Mr. Hungerford.

Mrs. Gazzam—What makes you say that?

Mrs. Tenspot—I have been noticing her conversation carefully, and I find that she always speaks of Mr. Hungerford with the greatest respect and in the most glowing terms.

## A STRATEGIC MIND.

"I am afraid your mother will never consent to our marriage," said Johnnie Mashler to Nellie Chaffie.

"I'll fix that all right. I'll get papa to oppose our marriage, and then mamma will insist on our being married at once—and what she says goes!" replied Nellie, who is a very bright girl.

## WHAT IT IS FOR.

"That's what lets me out," remarked Hungerford at the circus.

"What lets you out?" asked Frisbie.

And Hungerford pointed to the sign that read "Exit."



## PREPARING FOR FAUST.

(From a German Comic Paper.)

## A POPULAR REMEDY.

"George, dear," said Miss Tenspot, as she enquired with her fiance, "did you read about case of that New Jersey man who was given the doctors because they could do nothing to his persistent hiccupping?"

"No, I didn't read it," replied George, poor fellow die?"

"Not at all. He asked for a dish of ice, and the physicians consented to let him believe that they were granting a last asked by a dying man. To their surprise hiccupping ceased while he was eating it cream, and it has not returned since."

"That was a remarkable cure."

"It was indeed, and such good medicine to a case of hiccupping is very distressing. Geo."

"Yes, but fortunately hiccupping very seldom comes so serious as that."

"I've had several pretty sharp attacks coughs, George."

"Did you try ice-cream for them?"

"No, I didn't. I hadn't heard of that till you said, George."

"What is it, dear?"

"You wouldn't like to lose me through case of hiccupping, would you?"

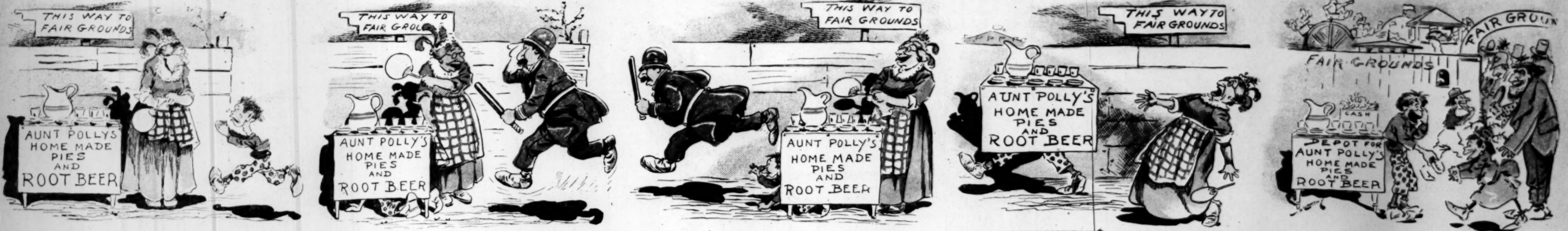
"Of course not. What an absurd question! It isn't absurd at all, and don't you think if ice-cream is a good cure for hiccupping it be a preventative also?"

"Well, let's step into this ice-cream as try."

Which they proceeded to do.



A TALE OF BASE, BLACK INGRATITUDE.



TO FILL A LONG-FELT WANT.

ysician—I'm making a special study of insom-  
tend—That so? I wish you'd invent some new  
of insomnia that would strike a man about  
M.

IN THE COURT-ROOM.

First Witness—Wor ye obliged to lose any toime  
to come here to-day, Moike?  
Second Witness—No; I'm out of a job.  
First Witness—Begor, ye're lucky. Oi hov to  
lose half a day.

HIS LUCKY ESCAPE.

"Why didn't you marry Birdie McGinnis?" asked  
Pete Amsterdam of his friend, Gus De Smith.  
"In the first place, she is a very homely girl;  
secondly, she hasn't got any money, and when she  
went back on me I just simply shook her."

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.

I'm a debtor to my doctor.  
So my bill should cancelled be.  
For in that way I'm a Dr.  
To my Dr., don't you see.

HIS ALIBI.

Judge—You are charged with burglary. Are  
you guilty or not guilty?  
Oldtimer—I have been up before Your Honor  
too often for you not to know judicially that my  
specialty is picking pockets.

HOW SHE WANTED TO SLEEP.

A two-year-old girl who had been in the habit of  
sleeping in stockings to keep her feet warm was  
very much opposed to having them removed when  
warm weather came. She cried out: "I don't  
want to sleep in my toes."

HOW CHOLLY FOUND HIMSELF 'HOOKED ARM IN ARM WITH MISS BELINDA JONES.



THE SHIP HE IS LOOKING FOR.

ust wait until my ship comes in," said the  
lot to his wife, who wanted a great many new  
es, "and then you can have them."  
What sort of ship are you expecting?  
postmaster'ship."

HIS SUPPOSITION.

"A well-known scientist says that an average  
person uses about 12,000 words a day," read Mrs.  
Bickers.  
"I suppose he means an average male person,"  
observed Mr. Bickers.

BEHIND THE SCENES AT LAST.

Willieboy—Let's go to the Olympia to-night. I  
can get tickets from the stage manager.  
Charlieboy—That's great. We can get seats on  
the stage, then.  
And they hug each other at the prospect.

THE HOUSEHOLDER'S WOE.

The air was blue, the man was green,  
And red his forehead's frown;  
No, friend, 'twas not a poster scheme—  
He put the carpet down.

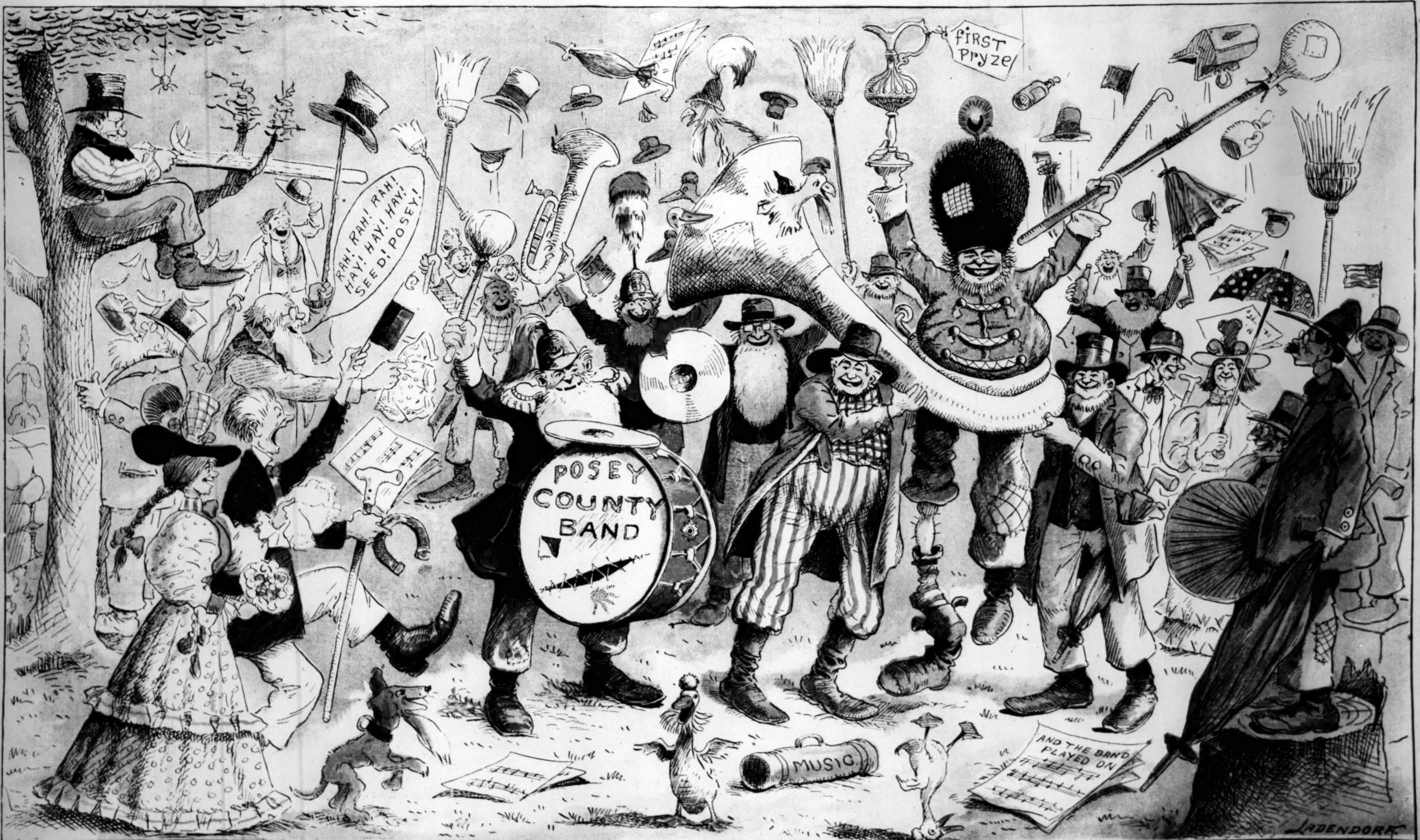
NO HARM DONE.

Pedals—What! You let that fool, Hedder, have  
my new wheel?  
Mrs. Pedels—Of course, I did! What are you  
making such a fuss about? He doesn't kn w how  
to ride; he told me so himself!

HE WOULD DO.

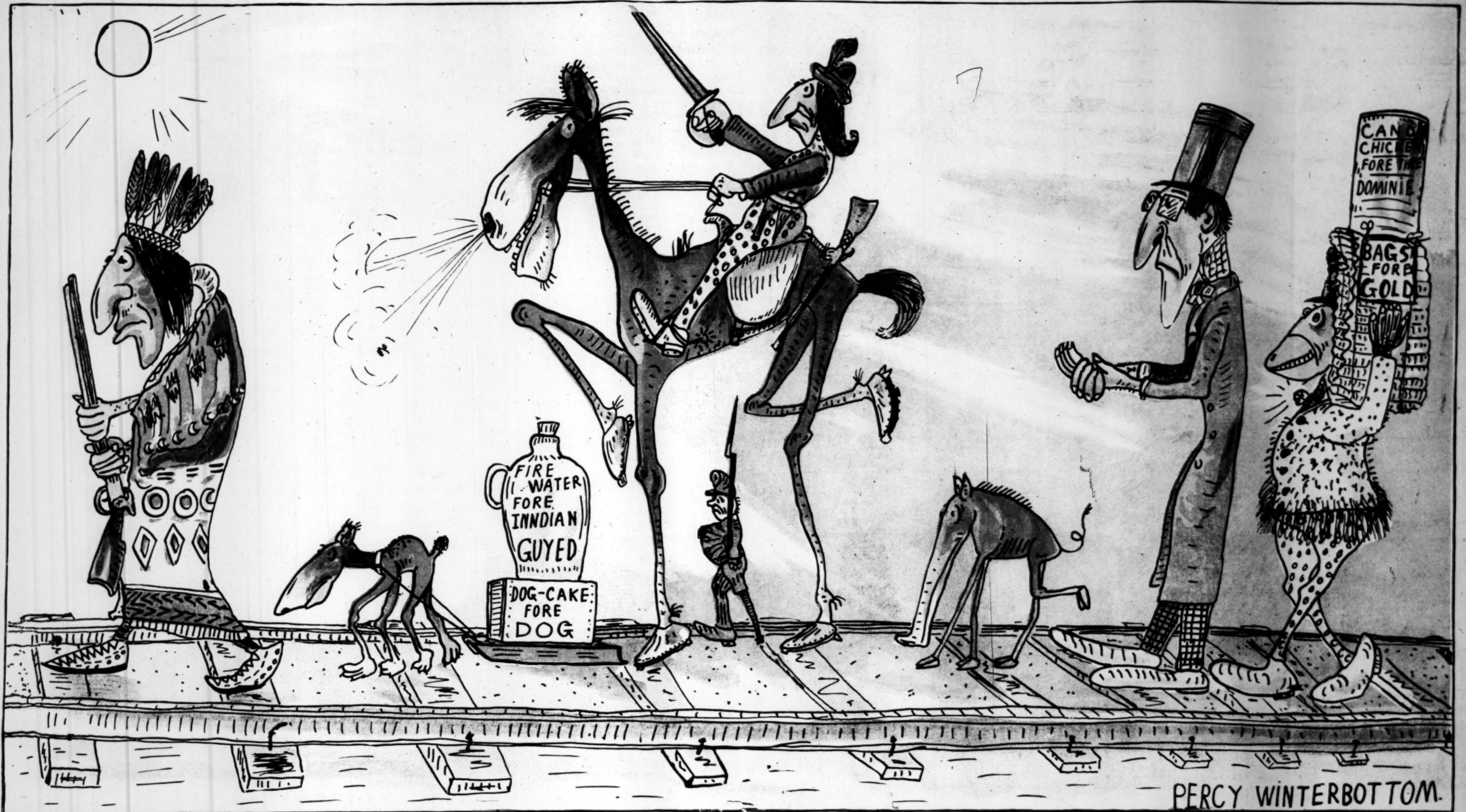
"I'm a poet," he explained, by way of urging his  
suit.  
"Good," replied the maiden. "I promised dear  
papa that I would not marry a man who earned  
his own living."

THE POSEY COUNTY "YAPS" BAND CARRIES OFF THE FIRST PRIZE IN THE STATE MUSICAL TOURNAMENT.



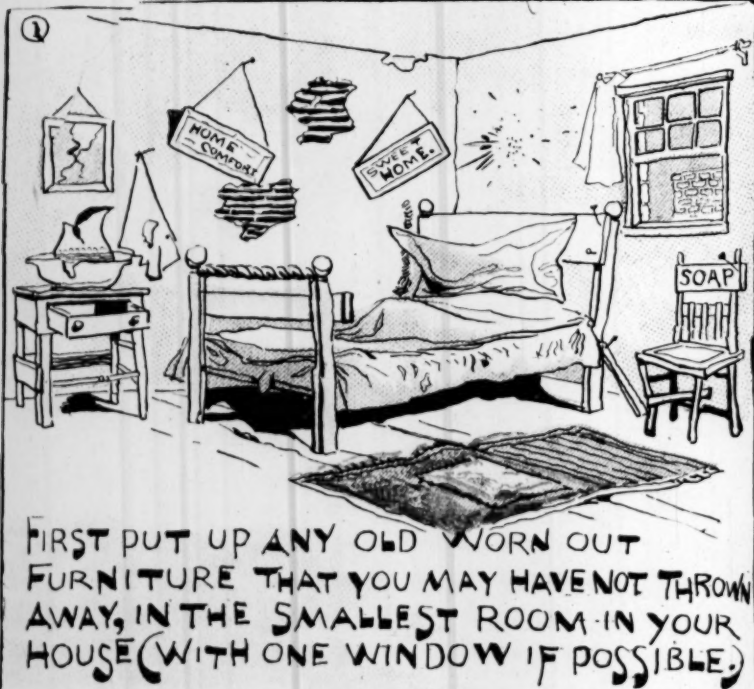


WEE ARE OFF FOUR KLONDIKE-BY PERCY WINTERBOTTOM, INVENTOR OF THE "NEW ART."



We have organized an EXPEDISHUN TWO GO TOO KLONDIKE. No panes have been speared to make our planz thorough. Sea us as wee start. First comes our guved-LAUGHING VIPER, THEE PIEYUTE CHEEF. Then comes our faithful dog, draw ing the sledge with provishuns for himself and Inndian. THIRD is US. WEE are well mounted on a good serviceabell horse. Wee have soul charge of thee expeditshun. Below us is our BODY-GUARD. Next comes a HOG. Wee take him along to root out thee gold. If he refuses to work wee will kil and eat hymn. It is an experiment. After thee HOG comes DOMINIE who volunteered to go along too keep the party inn a good humor. Last is a COLORED MAN with BAGS for the Gold and CAND CHICKENS Four the DOMINIE. WEE started from HOBOKIN and att this moment are almost att PATERSON. OUR CORSE is DEW NORTHWEST.

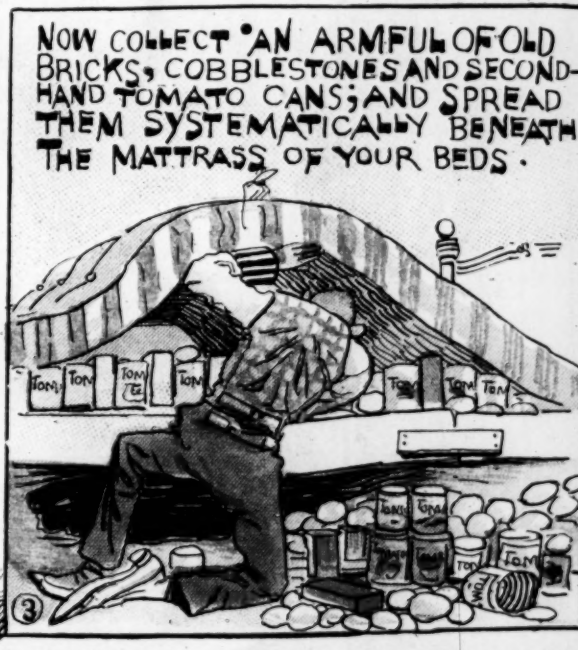
HOW TO STAY IN TOWN AND ENJOY ALL THE PLEASURES OF A COUNTRY BOARDING-HOUSE.



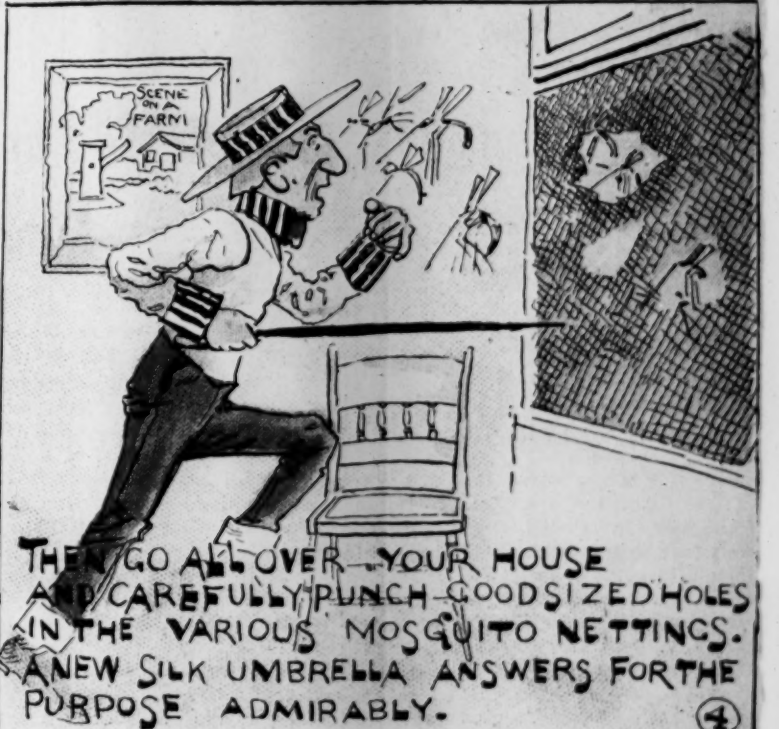
FIRST PUT UP ANY OLD WORN OUT FURNITURE THAT YOU MAY HAVE NOT THROWN AWAY, IN THE SMALLEST ROOM IN YOUR HOUSE (WITH ONE WINDOW IF POSSIBLE).



NEXT TAKE YOUR PILLOW CASES AND AFTER EMPTYING THEM OF THEIR DOWNY CONTENTS FILL THEM WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF CHIPS, AND A FEW OLD NAILS. (ANY CARPENTER WILL GLADLY GIVE YOU THESE FOR NOTHING.)



NOW COLLECT AN ARMFUL OF OLD BRICKS, COBBLESTONES AND SECOND-HAND TOMATO CANS; AND SPREAD THEM SYSTEMATICALLY BENEATH THE MATTRESS OF YOUR BEDS.



THEN GO ALL OVER YOUR HOUSE AND CAREFULLY PUNCH GOOD SIZED HOLES IN THE VARIOUS MOSQUITO NETTINGS. A NEW SILK UMBRELLA ANSWERS FOR THE PURPOSE ADMIRABLY.



ORDER A LOT OF THE CHEAPEST KIND OF CANNED GOODS FOR YOUR FAMILY'S CONSUMPTION (DON'T MIND IF YOU CHANCE TO BITE HARD ON A CHUNK OF SOLDIER.)



RIG A WOODEN GUTTER FROM YOUR KITCHEN FAUCET THAT WILL CONVEY THE WATER TO YOUR BACKYARD. KEEP THE WATER RUNNING CONTINUALLY SO THAT THE GROUND WILL BE COVERED TO A DEPTH OF FOUR OR FIVE INCHES. (THIS WILL SERVE AS AN ADMIRABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR SWAMP LAND, AND ENABLE THE MALARIAL FEVER CERM TO HAVE AN INNING.)

BURN UP ALL YOUR BOOKS AND MAGAZINES, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A FEW TWO-YEAR OLD NEWSPAPERS, AND A PATENT MEDICINE ALMANAC.



SPREAD THE REPORT THAT YOUR HOUSE IS UNDER THE BAN OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH; SO THAT NO FRIENDS OR VISITORS WILL COME NEAR YOU.



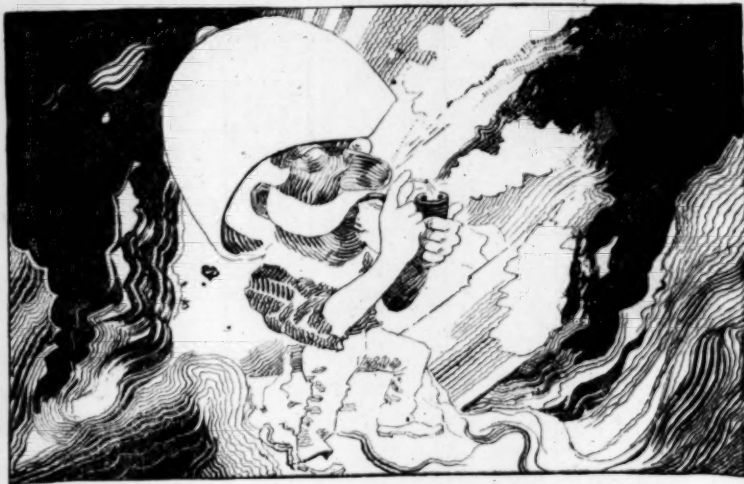
BRIBE THE LETTER CARRIERS TO HOLD BACK YOUR MAIL FOR A FEW DAYS.



AN URGENT REQUEST TO GEN. BLUFFINGTON A. BLOWER.



"I am Bluffington A. Blower—  
General Blower, if you please!  
My desire for wild adventures  
Never could I quite appease.  
I have roamed through Asia's jungles,  
I peeped o'er glacier's awful brinks,  
And I've dined with Arab chieftains  
Neath the shadow of the Sphinx."



"Oh! such storms as I've encountered  
On the fretful, briny seas!  
And my brave, heroic bearing  
Brought all nations to my knees.  
Under countless flags I've battled,  
Winning victories by the score;  
Oh! I loved the sounds of carnage  
As I waded through the gore."



"Oh! such storms as I've encountered  
On the fretful, briny seas!  
And my brave, heroic bearing  
Brought all nations to my knees.  
Under countless flags I've battled,  
Winning victories by the score;  
Oh! I loved the sounds of carnage  
As I waded through the gore."



"Through the tropics I have travelled,  
Fawned and feted day and night,  
Leaving dusky dannels sighing  
When I vanished from their sight.  
Who are Andree, Peary, Nansen?  
Upstarts all, upon my soul!  
Years ago I danced with rapture  
Round and 'round the frozen pole."



Wondrous are the "General's" stories,  
Till the listener starts for home,  
Saying: "Blower, as a blowist  
You are best at lengthy foam!  
You have lived for lengthy ages,  
If I list to what you say;  
Take my tip, now—be consistent;  
Do dry up and blow away!"

—George V. Hobart.

MEETING OF THE PERSECUTION CLUB.

First meeting of the Persecution Club was Friday night, the 13th of the month, in Hall, with Mr. Calamity Jones, the well known joke writer, in the chair, and a per-organization was effected, after which the ee on Grievances read its report, which some sixteen hundred typewritten pages. It very briefly called attention to a few of sties under which the various members of a suffered, but suggested no method or by which they could be remedied. The truel and inhuman treatment that one and ose present had experienced at the hands ging editors, star actors, boss politicians, umpres and those in authority generally fted and the reading of the paper was ed with cries of "That's so!" and groans es. The report of the Committee of Grievances lished one of the members arose to a point and stated that it was his painful duty to e that during the course of the day he had

dropped into a newspaper office to ascertain for a fact what he had long suspected, namely, that the editor of said paper had a grudge against him and was taking his (the editor's) brother-in-law's drawings in preference to his (the deponent's) more artistic and truly comic efforts. Upon entering the editor's ante-room the sound of laughter was borne to his ears. Listening attentively to learn whether the laughter was ghoulish glee over some newly formulated plan to "do" him, what was his horror to find that the laughter was caused by another member of the Persecution Club, now present. The editor, it seems, had charged this party with having palmed off a picture upon him copied from a French paper with a "chestnut" caption attached, for which the editor had stopped payment.

"To make matters worse," continued the speaker, "that artist, who pretends to be an earnest member of the Persecution Club with all its aims and ideas at heart, WAS ACKNOWLEDGING THE EDITOR WAS RIGHT IN THE MATTER AND WAS LAUGHING HEARTILY OVER IT!"

When the speaker finished there were loud cries of "Traitor!" and a hundred voices demanded to know his name. Upon its being told the offender against the holiest traditions of the club was un-

ceremoniously expelled and his name was erased from the list of members. This being done the chairman arose and addressed the assemblage as follows:

"FRIENDS AND FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE PERSECUTION CLUB:

"In union there is strength, and it is well that we have banded together to protect ourselves and to aid and assist each other. The whole world is against us. We do not get a fair show. Merit is not rewarded these days. It is 'pull' that pays. We would not even mind this injustice so much if there was not a cabal against us all along the line. We have actors present here to-night whose histrionic talents would make Booth and Barrett pale into insignificance had they but an opportunity to show the genius they possess. But, oh! my friends, there is a clique against them. Managers refuse to give them suitable parts and the critics band together to bound them. Even when they have parts in which at last they see their way to fame and glory and a big salary, parts in which they with fair play, would make great hits, jealous leading men have hired hoodlums in front to hiss like the vipers they are!

"We have artists among us here to-night who know what real art is. They are not graduates of the pantograph and silverprint schools, but real artists and not blacksmiths! And do they get a show? No! my friends, their best work is turned down in every magazine and newspaper office! And why? Because should one of their pictures be printed the public would see what real drawing was and what was ART! And so the various art editors take care of the horde of truckling black-and-white day laborers under them and refuse to allow the superior work of our friends to appear!

"Take the newspaper men here present. Here are astounding cases of tyranny and oppression on the part of smug editors and salaried nincompoops, who give favorites the best of everything, including position on the pay roll. We do not charge collusion and 'whacking up.' We have no proof of that. But we do say WE HAVE OUR SUSPICIONS!

"There doesn't seem to be a chance for an honest man in these degenerate days. We get the worst of it every time. We are discriminated against in the most barefaced manner. City editors send us out on stories they know cannot be obtained although we go around, disheartened and discouraged from the start, and know we can't get them, too. And the consequence is that we are fired, because through collusion or luck the story appears in other papers. Some of the brightest newspaper men in the business are here to-night instead of being out on three-column assignments. And why? Because some sneak has reported to have seen them at the Hard Times Cafe, where they were probably resting for a few hours before going to report to the office, but, worse yet, they have been drugged in such places by enemies and then have been reported as intoxicated. I have known such cases.

"We have pugilists, athletes, politicians and men from all ranks and walks in life here to-night. All of these have been long-suffering victims of favoritism for others and persecution for themselves.

"The report of the Committee on Grievances having been unanimously adopted we will proceed to the hearing of individual cases of wrong and injustice. The Committee on Membership announces that they have investigated Mr. William Belpunch, of the Broadway cable road, and find him worthy of being admitted to the privileges of club membership. Mr. Belpunch will now relate the circumstances that led up to his application for the protection of the Persecution Club. It is a tale to move even the heart of an editor

AN OVERSHADOWING WOE.



Caincamp—They say that if a man's mind is occupied by some intense emotion he can have a tooth pulled without noticing the pain.  
Grinkam—Then why wouldn't it be a good plan to have the dentist tell what his charges would be just before commencing on the tooth?

people at der crossings, or tip der grip to give a jerk start and t'row der passengers down like ninepins. And I hadn't been on the platform a week before I could walk from the front to the back through a crowded car and never miss a corn. But wot's der use goin' over dem vanished

PLEASING TO HIM.



Client—I have been cheated out of \$100, and I'm willing to spend a thousand to get justice!  
Lawyer—Ah! That's the sort of principle I admire in a man!

pleasures? My little innocent amusements is done for and I'm queered all along the line!  
"One day as we was bowling along down Broadway I noticed a sharp-looking bloke watching me pretty close. He wasn't a spotter, I knew dat; and so I sized him up as one of dese fresh guys dat takes yer number. So I ses to meself, 'Watch me give him a throw at his corner.' I had had me number taken already. I took it meself and wrote a letter to a paper wot printed such things, saying wot a handsome, intelligent and obliging conductor number 4114 was. Which was my number. Well, as I was saying, dis fresh guy suddenly turns to me and grabs me by der arm as I was givin' der glad eye to a lady fren' of mine wot's chambermaid in a big Broadway hotel we was passing, and he ses to me, 'Why didn't you stop at der corner to let dat lady off as she asked you to?'

"I never was so insulted in me life! So I turns to him and ses, 'Wot tell is it yore business?' and den I cussed him a few more, 'cause der grip al-ways stands by you in a scrap and der cops get dere free rides and dey stands by you, too. Den dat fresh guy stands up and catches me by der lapels of me coat and ses, 'If you use another profane word before these ladies I'll throw you off the car.' I yells to der grip, who all dis time has been making signs to me, and he comes a runnin'. But instid of helpin' me by cracking the fresh guy over der nut with der extra brake handle, wot does he do but give him der helping hand and I'm landed on der street head first. The next thing I see was me car goin' down Broadway wit dat fresh guy pullin' der strap and stoppin der car and waitin till people got on and off and helpin wimmen wit' babies, fer all der world like a first trip man on trial.

"A little crowd had gathered and a copper was standing over me. 'H'm,' he ses, 'It's sixteen to

ANSWERED THE PURPOSE.



IDEAL INDEED.

They're the happiest couple I ever have met. I call them no less than ideal! For they never have discord, though each of them rides A different make of a wheel.

INDEFINITE LANGUAGE.

"I served my country five years," said the speaker, "and I—" "How did you serve them," asked a listener. "In Congress, the army or the penitentiary?"

A CONJECTURE.

"I met a man to-day who had never heard of such a thing as a trout."

"He must have been a stockholder in one."

A MERCENARY BEAUTY.



Chalmers—I brought up three engagement rings with me, and I find I have two left on my hands.  
Dolly—I wouldn't mind if they were left on my hands

AND HE LOOKED THE OTHER WAY.

"Mr. Beachcomber," said the fair girl in a voice full of intense feeling, "it is true that we became engaged yesterday and that separation even for a short time may seem hard to you, but the time has come when you must cease to hold my hand and gaze into my eyes. I have thought over the matter seriously and I can see no other course open to us. I must ask you to go away and not even attempt to see me."

"Not see you, dearest?" exclaimed the young man, the bosom of his outing shirt heaving with sudden emotion. "Why should I not see you? What do you mean by your cruel words?"

"I must insist upon it, Mr. Beachcomber," said the girl, her beautiful eyes wearing a look of sad but inflexible determination. "You must give me your word you will not see me. I am going to try and get out of this hammock."

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

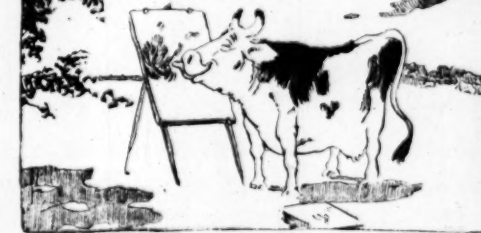


"Is this young Dusenbury to whom you are engaged the same young man you used to make fun of and say he didn't have sense enough to go in out of the rain?"

"Yes, but at that time I wasn't engaged to him, and I had no idea that he would ever propose. When I said that about him I was engaged to another fellow."

THE IMPRESSIONIST COW.

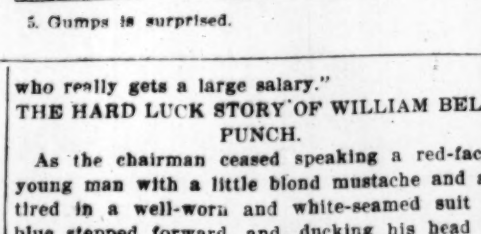
(From a German Comic Paper.)



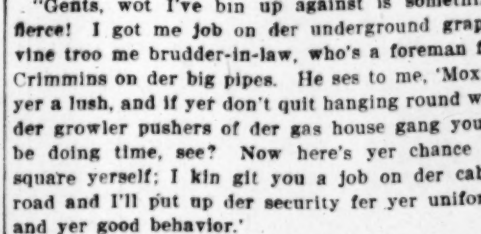
1. Gumps, the artist, who has never yet sold a picture—



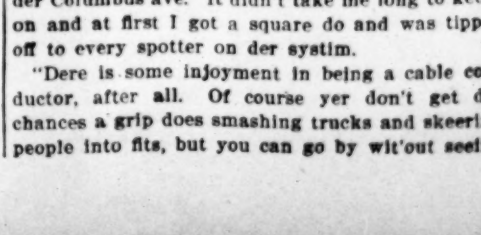
2. Leaves his work for a few minutes. Along comes a cow, who tastes it—



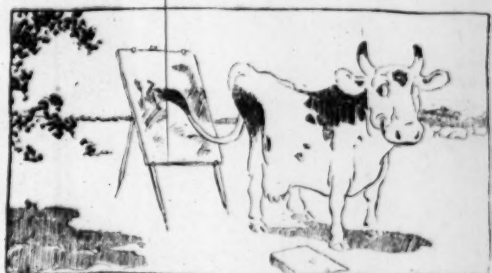
3. —and gives a few touches to it with her tail.



4. She is thoroughly pleased with her work.



5. Gumps is surprised.



6. He exhibits the work in an impressionist gallery, and it sells as a masterpiece for \$25,000.00.



one you've lost yer grip!"

"How so?" ses I.

"Why, ses der cop, 'dat man on yer platform is General Manager Vreeland, of der cable systim!"

"And so I found out it was. But dat ain't de worst of it, gents; dat man was sneak enough to write across my discharge dat I had failed to ring up eleven fares between Fifty-ninth and Twenty-third streets. Jist think of that! Taking advantage of me forgetfulness and acting der part of a sneaking spotter!"

"And now, gents, I want to know wot I can do in dis outrageous matter?" A soulless corporation is standing in der way of a man making an honest livin'.

Fer dey own all der car lines in town and der only job I see in sight is to drive a cart under me brudder-in-law, which I was always too proud and sensitive ter do."

The members of the Persecution Club could scarcely restrain themselves during William Belpunch's recital of his wrongs. After fierce and fiery speeches of the chairman, secretary and many others denouncing the heartless corporation hounding an American citizen, whose only crime was that he was poor, in this manner, Mr. Belpunch was elected unanimously a member of the club, and it was resolved that the wrong done him should be carried to the newspapers and the courts, that the public be informed of the cruel facts by the one and in the other the Persecution Club, in the name of William Belpunch, sue for \$50,000 damages.

ROY L. MCARDILL.

HILKINS'S GREAT MATHEMATICAL PUZZLE.

(From an English Comic Paper.)



1. "Er—have you heard my latest puzzle? No? Well, this it is."

2. "Have you done it? Yes? Very good; now double it. Have you doubled it? You have? Thank you."

3. "The result is your 'correct age.' (Exit.)"

who really gets a large salary.

THE HARD LUCK STORY OF WILLIAM BELL-PUNCH.

As the chairman ceased speaking a red-faced young man with a little blond mustache and attired in a well-worn and white-seamed suit of blue stepped forward, and, ducking his head at the assemblage, began as follows:

"Gents, wot I've bin up against is something fierce! I got me job on der underground grapevine tree me brudder-in-law, who's a foreman for Crimmins on der big pipes. He ses to me, 'Moxie, yer a lush, and if yer don't quit hanging round wit' der growler pushers of der gas house gang you'll be doing time, see? Now here's yer chance to square yerself; I kin git you a job on der cable road and I'll put up der security fer yer uniform and yer good behavior."

"So der next week I was jerkin' der strap on der Columbus ave. It didn't take me long to ketch on and at first I got a square do and was tipped off to every spotter on der systim.

"Dere is some enjoyment in being a cable conductor, after all. Of course yer don't get der chances a grip does smashing trucks and steering people into fits, but you can go by wit'out seeing



# SHE MUST SAY.

"Where you going?" asked Mrs. Nagg the other evening when her husband took his hat from the rack in the hall and began fecting the dust from it with his handkerchief.

"Oh, I'm just going out for a little while."

"Where?"

"Nowhere in particular."

"Oh, any place or anything to get away from home, I suppose. It seems to be an actual trial for you to stay ten minutes under your own roof. It's a compliment to a wife, I must say, when her husband takes his hat and streaks off anywhere and everywhere in the evening instead of staying at home with her. And here I work and slave from morning until night trying to make home a cheerful, pleasant place for you, but I might as well—"

"My dear, I—"

"Don't be guilty of the sin of perjury by calling

# A BILLVILLE PART-ING.

"Good night, Hi," she said at the gate.

"What's the rush, Mag?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were you, Hi Baggs! I've been hangin' on this gate two solid hours."

"Well, don't be snatched if we have. I guess it's nobody's biz-ness but our own."

"Pa will be making it his bizness if I don't go in pretty soon. You reckon I want to stay out here all night?"

"No one asks you to

# WHAT OCCURRED WHEN THE FAT MEN'S CLUB SHOT THE CHUTE.



# A GOOD GUESS.

Mr. Twynn (quoting a common expression)—Money talks.

Mr. Triplett—Is that the reason a woman's profile is put on the nation's coins?

# SECRET OF KEEP-ING A SECRET.

When it comes to keeping a secret, the less said about it the better.

# ALSO COAL IS DEAR.

In heaping coals of fire on your neighbor's head be careful that you don't burn your fingers.

# DIDN'T WORK.

Two men called and the calm lady in the starched house wrapper showed them in her parlor. One was a man with narrow eyes, the talking, and the other listened.

"Calm yourself, madam," said the man with narrow eyes. "There has been an accident. X, Y, and Z. Your husband was on the train of the railroad company to see if the matter was satisfactorily adjusted without a trial by jury. I had the honor to know your husband. I kind, faithful, a good provider and a model in every respect, I believe."

The man who did the listening listened.

"You are a lawyer, I believe you said marked the calm lady.

"Yes, madam; and—"

"And you knew my husband?"

"Very well. I—"

# BORROWER AND BORROWEE.



1. Robinson lends Jones his fishing-pole. "Delighted to accommodate you, old man."

me your 'dear!' You act as if I were very, very dear to you, I must say! Racing and running off all over the country and leaving me alone with my children. If it was not for them I'd be only too glad to die, and—"

"I wish, my dear, that—"

"Oh, yes! Of course you do! You would be only too glad if I did die! If you do feel so I'd try to have the decency and the manliness to keep it to myself! Much real mourning you'd do for me if I did die! It's pleasant for a wife, I must say, to have her own husband, that she's worked and slaved and had four children for, stand up and tell her to her face that she wishes she would die! I suppose if I did you'd up and marry again in six months, and—"

"Not by a sight, I wouldn't!"

"There! Swear at me! I suppose you'll be knocking me down next and dragging me around the house by the hair of my head! It's a compliment to a wife, I must say, when her husband swears that he wouldn't marry again if she died! It's pleasant for her to be made to feel that she has made married life so unpleasant that he'd rather die than marry again! That's my reward for years and years of patient self-sacrifice and true devotion! If you had married a woman who had not needed anything about your comfort and happiness and who had not tried to make your home a cheerful, happy, restful place, you might have been justified in the conduct you have been guilty of for so many years. But I must say that—"

"You've been saying it for twenty years, and—"

"Go on! Revile me! Abuse me to everything you can lay your tongue to! The time will come, Joe Nagg, when you'll know just how nice and cheerful and pleasant your home was as compared to what it will be when your open cruelty has made you a widower—and there! he's gone, and banged the door hard enough to break the hinges! Well, I must say! If these men ain't hard to get along with, I don't know who! Sweet husbands they make, I must say!"

# WOMAN AND MONEY.

Though the way she spends money we greatly deplore, In the street-car she'll lie for the sake of a nickel, By swearing her six-year-old boy is but four, While when she's alone she will lunch on a pickle.

# THE NAVAL RIVALRY.

Shipbuilder—If you won't give it away I'll let you into a secret about this cruiser we're building for the Government.

Newspaper Reporter—All right; fire away.

Shipbuilder—This vessel is being built to catch the one England is building to catch it with.



AT CONEY ISLAND  
"TAKING IN THE SIGHTS"

# FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

So, they were to meet again after all these years! It had been a long, long, weary time, but the end was in sight, and joy cometh in the morning. The bronzed traveller sat back in his chair in the car and gazed dreamily through the window as the train dashed madly along, through forest, over bridge, by mountain and lake, the varying scenery changing with kaleidoscopic effect.

His thoughts went back over the past fifteen years, during which he had lived a life full of stirring incident and hard toll. It had been a lonely life, for he had thought himself a widower, and his love for his wife had been too great to let the idea of a second marriage obtrude itself in the slightest degree.

Fifteen years ago they had been passengers on an Atlantic liner which caught fire in mid-ocean, and during the stir and impatience naturally incidental to such a catastrophe they had gotten sep-



2. Jones says to Smith: "See this mean fishing-pole Robinson lent me! The stinky old brute was too mean to let me have a good one!"

Hi Baggs!"

"Will, hey?"

"Yes, sir; I—you, Hi Baggs, you ought to be ashamed to look any one in the face! I'll call pa if you kiss me again!"

"Aw, no, you won't!"

"You see if I don't, sir! You let go of my hand. Let go, I say! Hi!"

"Thought you said you'd call your pa if I did it again."

"It's just what I ought to do, and I—"

"Why don't you do it, then?"

"I know what I will do. I'll go right straight into the house."

"Aw, no, you won't."

"I'd like to see you hinder me, Mr.

# AN ILL WIND.

As they entered the horse-car both men put their hands into their pockets in search of the fare.

"That's all right, old man," said the one, as he fished out a dollar bill.

"Go on," replied the other, shoving the hand with the bill aside. "I've the change right here."

"But it's my treat," returned his friend. "Besides, I need the change, anyhow."

"Don't take that bill, conductor," said the man with the dime in his hand. "I'm paying for this."

"Not much, you ain't," insisted the other, hold-



# A NEW BICYCLE COMBINATION.

Smarty!"

"Would, hey? Now, go if you can!"

"You, Hi Baggs! Take your arm from around my waist! I mean it now, Hi! You want me to scream just as loud as I kin yell!"

"Yes; do!"

"I would if I was not afraid of scaring you!"

"Pooh! I guess you ain't that easy scared. How many times do you want me to kiss?"

"Want you to kiss me? As if I wanted you to kiss me at all! If you ain't got the cheek!"

"So have you, and I'm going to kiss it."

"If you ain't just awful, Hi Baggs! You're just as mean!"

"You don't say!"

"Yes, I do say, and now I am going into the house!"

And she does—in two hours.

his eyes once more upon her beauty, and as he realized that henceforth it would be his privilege to provide for her welfare and happiness, he could have almost wept with joy. His good fortune seemed incredible. Finally he whispered tenderly:

"How did it ever happen, darling, that such a bright, shining angel as yourself fell in love with a dull, stupid fellow like me?"

"Goodness knows!" she murmured, absently. "I must have a screw loose somewhere."

# CROWDED OUT.

She—But this flat is miserably small.

He—That's why I think we ought to take it. Your mother will see that we can't possibly make room for her.

"Sometimes attended to his law business you?"

"Well—er—occasionally I—er—"

"I thought so," said the calm lady. "You will take the trouble to read over the in my suit for divorce once more you will observe that he is still the same old wo drunken, shiftless, trifling nobody. Still glad he wasn't hurt so badly in the acid speak of that he can't work up schemes a for his side of the case. Nice day, isn't it?"

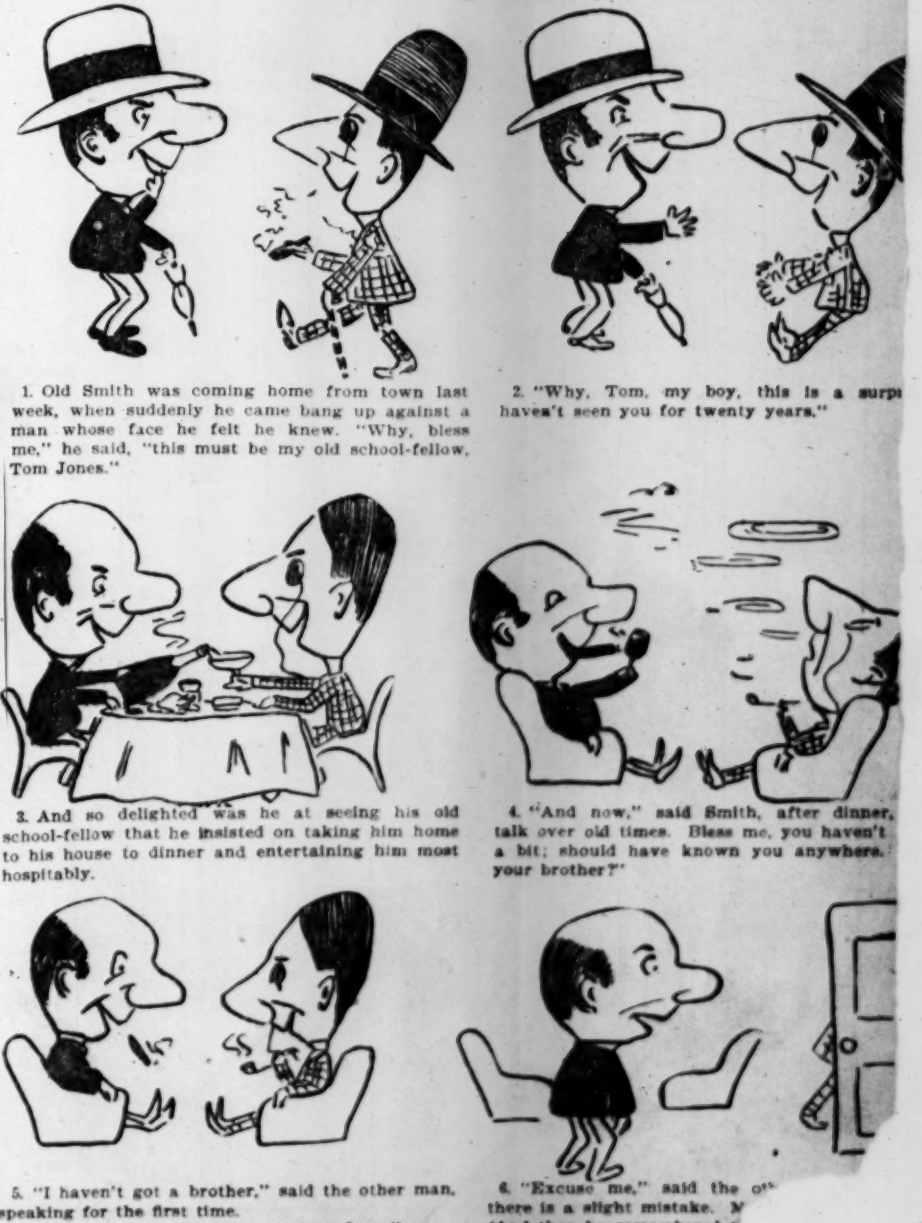
# AN EXPLANATION.

Judge—When you were arrested you said that you were guilty, and now you plead guilty and ask for a trial by jury.

Criminal—I know all that. This is just surprise I'm springing on this honorable c

# A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

(From an English Comic Paper.)



1. Old Smith was coming home from town last week, when suddenly he came hang up against a man whose face he felt he knew. "Why, bless me," he said, "this must be my old school-fellow, Tom Jones."

2. "Why, Tom, my boy, this is a surprise! I haven't seen you for twenty years."

3. And so delighted was he at seeing his old school-fellow that he insisted on taking him home to his house to dinner and entertaining him most hospitably.

4. "And now," said Smith, after dinner, talk over old times. Bless me, you haven't a bit; should have known you anywhere, your brother?"

5. "I haven't got a brother," said the other man, speaking for the first time.

"Not got a brother? Why, my dear Jones—"

6. "Excuse me," said the other, "there is a slight mistake. Y (And then he remembered



3. Robinson says to Smith: "Think of the nerve of that little wretch, Jones, borrowing my fishing-pole! Some men are low enough to steal the pennies off a dead man's face!" &c., &c., &c.

arated. He had sought her frantically, but in vain. One of the sailors said he was sure she had been swept overboard and drowned, and the distracted husband was finally hustled into one of the boats. The boat was captured by pirates, and it was long before he escaped. Many hardships he endured, and adventures galore he underwent. Several times he wrote home, making inquiries, but he received no answers, either because the persons he strove to reach had died, or they never got his letters.

But at last he had come back, and the very first man he had met was an old acquaintance who started at his appearance as though he had seen a ghost. This man told the returned husband that his wife was still alive and well, and had remained true to his memory all the time, and he congratulated him, as he put it, on not having "the old Enoch Arden racket rung in on him."

Ah, how sweet his words had sounded! And how did she look? Why, as young and as pretty as ever! Indeed? Sure!

And now he was on his way to meet her. It was to be a surprise. He had not told her nor forewarned her.

Suddenly he moved uneasily in his seat. Would the shock kill her, or anything? Oh, no, she had too finely-balanced a mind for anything like that. Well, here he was at his journey's end.

He passed quickly along the street, paused at the well-remembered little house, passed through the gate, and saw her standing in the doorway.

Yes; there she was. He flew to her. She flew to him.

"Jane!"

"George!"

She had fainted in his arms—no, she hadn't; see, she stands again, looking at him.

"Oh, George," she at length murmurs, "wherever did you get your hair cut last?"

# MAMMA'S PRESENT.

Mr. Murray Hill—Where did you get that hand-some pocketbook?

Mrs. Murray Hill—Mamma made me a present of it. Wasn't it good of her?

"Was there anything in it when she gave it to you?"

"Yes, the unpaid bill for the pocketbook was inside of it. Here it is. You had better step in and pay it on your way downtown."

# THE PARTING BLISS.

I pledge you in this cup of wine, This bubbling wine that cheers the heart, And makes all life appear divint, As with a sorcerer's magic art; I pledge you now as that glad night When first you whispered "Yes" to me, And hand in hand, in new delight, We dreamed love lived eternally.

I pledge your beauty and your grace, Your glorious eyes, your fragrant hair, The radiant wonder of your face, Which once made all the world seem fair. Drink deep to joys that were sublime; Drink deep, ere we forever part; I pledge you for the last, last time Ere you for North Dakota start.

# THE UNEARNED INCREMENT.

Abel Mark—You say you have grown rich on hens?

Fuller Water—Yes, sir.

Abel Mark—How many do you keep?

Fuller Water—Keep hens? What do you take me for? I run a poultry paper.



SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1897.

NEW OCCUPATIONS THAT ARE SOMEWHAT OUT OF THE BEATEN TRACK.



THE KALSOMINE FAMILY REHEARSE "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN." ELIZA IS JUST ENGAGED IN CROSSING THE ICE.

